

YOUTH MAGAZINE

EASTER EDITION

GREEN HILL NEWS



**ARTISTS
AND
SCHOLARS**

FAMILY TIES

**GREEN
HILL
ANTHOLOGY**

**ART, DRAMA, MUSIC AND
CREATIVE WRITING
AT PUER IESUS**

**WHERE
DO WE COME FROM?**

**OUR FIRST FICTION
ANTHOLOGY
AVAILABLE ON AMAZON**

PLUS ALIEN INVASIONS, AI AND DINOSAUR BATTLES!

All our journalists attend
PUER IESUS COLLEGE,
a ministry of
The Virtue Academy
(UK Charity N. 1204268).
The College supports home
educating parents in raising
flourishing adults through the
formation and practice of the
theological virtues of faith, hope and
charity as well as the intellectual
virtues of knowledge, understanding,
wisdom and the moral virtues.

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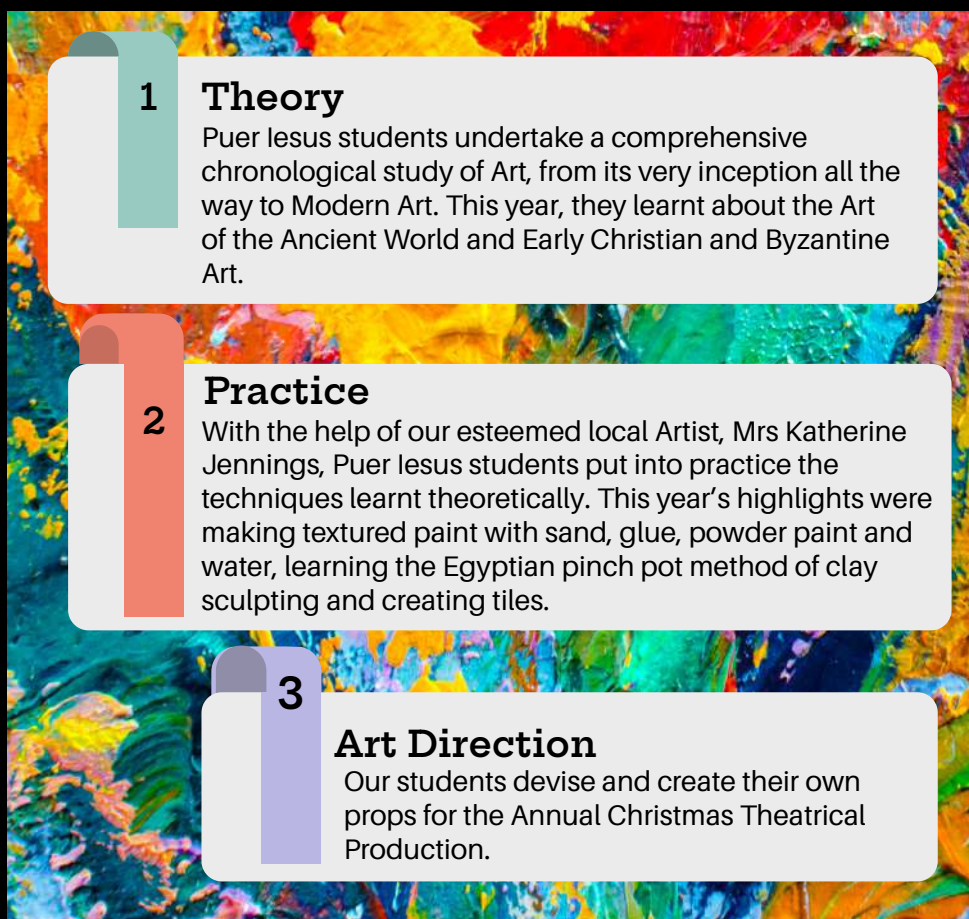
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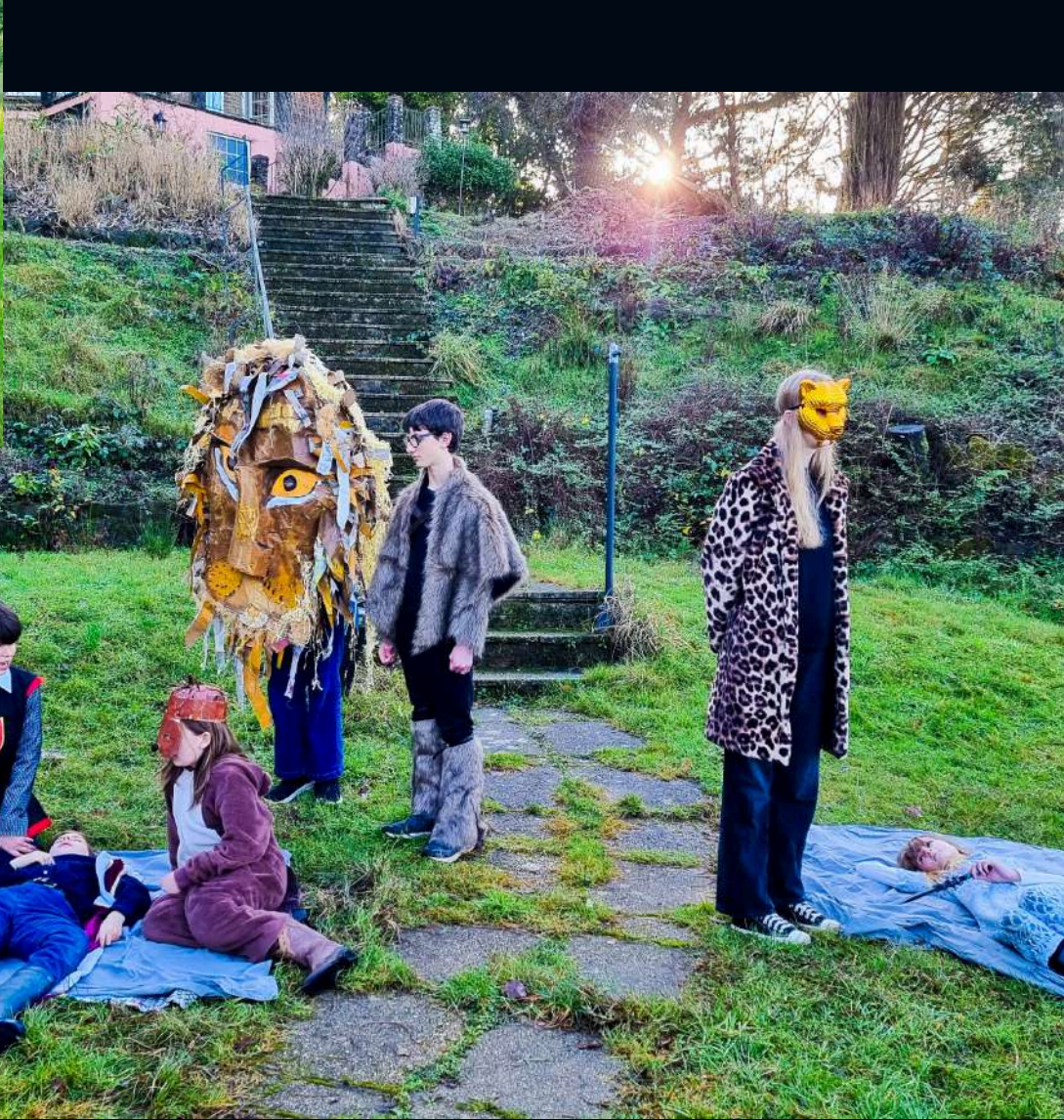
Painting by Rose W. (11)

Puer Iesus **Art.**



- 1 Theory**
 Puer Iesus students undertake a comprehensive chronological study of Art, from its very inception all the way to Modern Art. This year, they learnt about the Art of the Ancient World and Early Christian and Byzantine Art.
- 2 Practice**
 With the help of our esteemed local Artist, Mrs Katherine Jennings, Puer Iesus students put into practice the techniques learnt theoretically. This year's highlights were making textured paint with sand, glue, powder paint and water, learning the Egyptian pinch pot method of clay sculpting and creating tiles.
- 3 Art Direction**
 Our students devise and create their own props for the Annual Christmas Theatrical Production.





Unmissable Shows

**2025
2026**

Students performed "The Lion, the Witch and the Wardrobe" to packed audiences in December, earning stellar reviews.

They showcased their acting and foreign language abilities in June, with the French short play "Jacques et le haricots magique", "Jack and the Beanstalk", and the Italian play and song, "L'Isola del Tesoro", Treasure Island.

PARENTS' FEEDBACK:

"I've seen dozens of school plays...this surpassed them all in quality, by far."

"I went to see "The Lion, the Witch and the Wardrobe" at a local theatre. The Puer Iesus Production was so much better!"

"I enjoyed this so much! I'm so glad this College exists. It's exactly what I wanted for my children."

Puer Iesus College

STUDENTS MUSIC PERFORMANCES



AHOY!
SING FOR THE MARY ROSE

Puer Iesus students joined other choristers from local schools and participated in a youth choir to perform Alexander L'Estrange musical, directed by the composer himself.

St Dunstan's Church, Mayfield.
Wednesday 29 April, 6.30PM

L e n t e n
CHOR
e v e n i n g



Choir Director
Mrs Lucy Piercy

S a c r e d M u s i c a n d P o e t r y
S t A n s e l m ' s C h u r c h , P e m b u r y

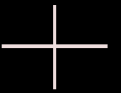
FRIDAY 27 MARCH 2026, 7PM

PUER IESUS FESTIVAL OF MUSIC AND THE ARTS

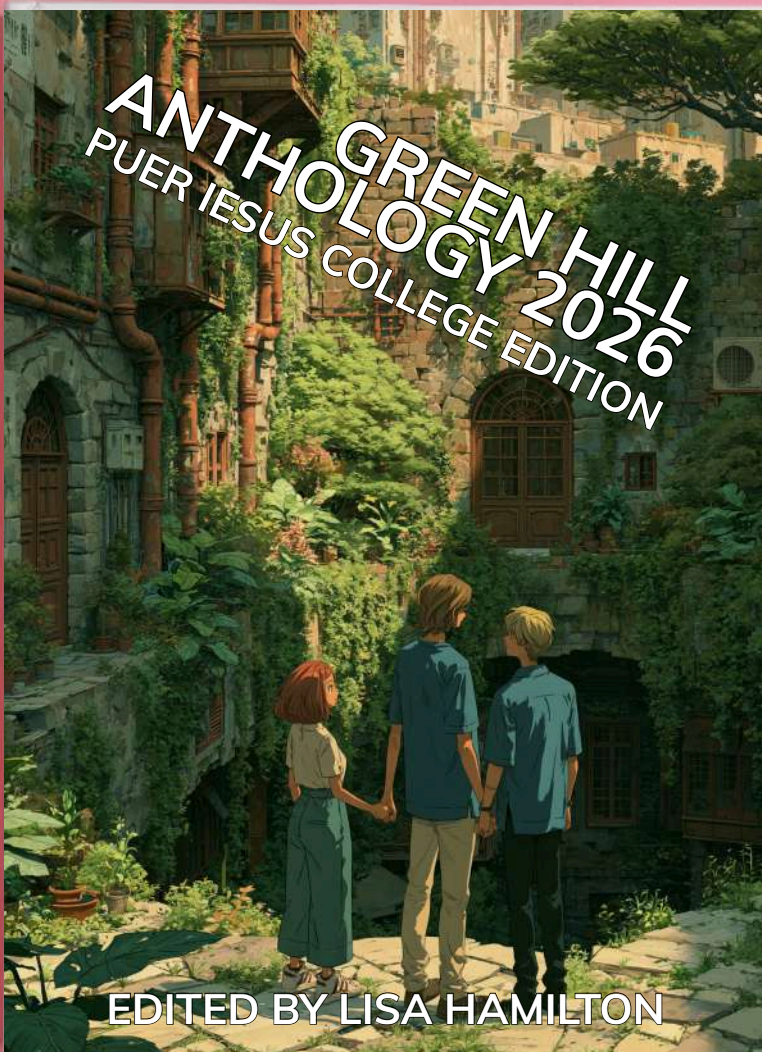
FRIDAY 26 JUNE, 7pm

On the last day of term, students showcase their musical talents in front of family and friends. This year's acts include a piano arrangement of "Somewhere over the rainbow", a choir performance of "Aimer c'est tout donner" by Natasha St-Pier, a spirited rendition of the Italian children's classic "L'isola del tesoro" by Lino Toffolo and a Puer Iesus Youth Band version of "The Hall of Fame" by The Script.





Fasten your seatbelt - this won't be a smooth ride! Ready to become a child again and board a breathtaking rollercoaster through time and space? You will discover forgiveness and the lack thereof, the power of love and friendship, the destruction of war, the noble deeds of humans and animals, and the shenanigans of toddlers! Created by Puer Iesus College students in the 2025-2026 academic year, this anthology offers youthful perspectives on timeless truths. Ready to turn to the first page?



New
Release
Book



Family Memories



FAMILY BONDS

My Great Grandmother Sofia Balbiani (born 03/02/1908 – died 14/10/1996)

Helena Hamilton (12)

Sofia (right) and her family lived in the Valtrompia Valley in the north of Italy, where my mother also grew up.

Her Father was Giovanni Balbiani (below). He was a devout Catholic Christian and worked for the Redaelli Factory as factory manager. He loved tending to his big garden and had a reputation for being kind-hearted. His family originated from from Dervio, Lake Como. He was in his thirties when he married Anita. She was eleven years younger than him.



Sofia's Mother was Anita. She was a great homemaker and a devout Catholic Christian.

Sofia's siblings were (from the eldest to the youngest):

Antonietta (first from the right in Family Memories front page photo): she became a nun, but fell seriously ill and was sent home, where she recovered. She then worked as a nurse for the Beretta Factory in Gardone Val Trompia.

Giannina (second from the right in same photo): she worked as a mobile hairdresser and then worked at the Redaelli factory as one of the managers.

Antonio: he went to war in Libia at the age of twenty and fought for two years. He caught malaria and came home very ill. He recovered, got married at twenty-seven and had two children, Floranna and Lucia. His body was weak, due to malaria, and he passed away when his eldest daughter was eleven years old.

Adele (pictured with her dog and her husband Rino on the Family Memories front page): she taught Catechism and married Rino, who had been a prisoner of war in Scotland for about six years. Their first and only child was stillborn.



*Above left: Anita Balbiani.
Right, top downwards: Antonio, Sofia.
Third picture down, left to right (standing):
Antonietta, Giannina and Sofia.*

Who was Sofia?

Sofia attended primary school only for the first three years. From the age of ten, she worked as a servant for wealthy relatives in Brescia. She learnt to cook, to clean, to look after children and to crochet.

She married Giuseppe Panelli in her thirties. At her wedding, she did not wear a white dress as it was not custom at the time. She wore a smart suit instead. They honeymooned in Venice.

Giuseppe worked in a gun factory, so he didn't have to go to war. They had a daughter, Rosanna, who was my grandmother. Rosanna passed away in August 2022.

Before they moved into their second house, Sofia visited the building site. As soon as she left, the house collapsed!

Sofia loved cooking, working in her garden and praying. She attended Mass and prayed the rosary daily. She took her daughter to Sunday School every week. She was like a second mother to her grandchildren, Mariarosa, and Annalisa, who is my mother.





*Above left: Sofia's wedding to Giuseppe.
Above, right: honeymoon in Venice.
Right: Sofia and Giuseppe's daughter
Rosanna, my grandmother.*



Would you get up at 3.30am on Sunday mornings to attend Mass?

My great grandmother loved mountains. On Sundays, she would go to the 'Mass of the Hunters' at 4am with a few friends. After Mass, they would walk to the Sanctuary of Our Lady on top of a nearby mountain. It was a two-hour walk. When they were halfway, they would stop to breathe in the clean air and admire the beauty of the valley below. They particularly loved looking at the chestnut trees in bloom.

After they reached the Sanctuary, they would enter the Church and pray. Then, they would go outside and marvel at the beauty of Lake Iseo. They would have a rest, chat and eventually they would return home in time for Sunday lunch.



*Above left: Giuseppe carries the cross.
Above, right: Sofia, Giuseppe, Rosanna.
Right: Sofia and Rosanna in Venice.*



Cigarettes and Spiders

In the 1920s, people did not know about the dangers of smoking cigarettes.

My great grandmother Sofia and her friends would sometimes smoke outside the Church on top of the mountain. They would sit on a bench and put cigarette paper on the table, place tobacco on it and roll it. The cigarettes were floppy.

Once, when Sofia put her cigarette on her lips and breathed in, she felt something weird in her mouth. Immediately, she spat it out and was disgusted to see a live spider in the tobacco that had gone into her mouth.

That was the last time she smoked!



Above: (left to right) my mother with her grandfather Giuseppe, Sofia with my mother's sister.

Left: my great great grandmother Anita (centre) with three of her daughters (from left: Antonietta; from right: Sofia and Giannina).

Like Mother, like Daughter - Holy Deaths.

My great grandmother's mother, Anita, that is, my great-great grandmother, lived with her daughters when she passed away. On the day of her passing, she made bread for the next day and told them that she was dying and she wanted them all to get along. The daughters thought the situation was strange because she seemed well. Anita went to bed and passed away that night.

Similarly, my great grandmother lived with my grandmother and her family when she passed away. One day, she suddenly got sick, after having been well for a long time. She was taken to the local hospital. As soon as she arrived, she said she needed the "Viaticum", the Holy Eucharist. A priest was called. He gave her Holy Communion and straight after, she passed away.



MY NANA

An interview with my Grandmother Lisa Karen Nicholls

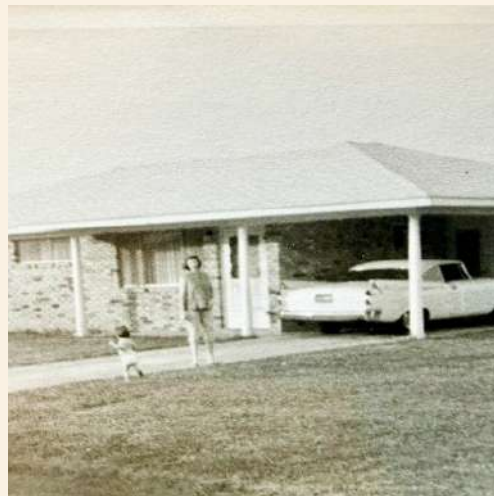
Lucy Hutton (10)

Tell me about when and where you were born.

I was born in Fort Worth Texas, at All Saints hospital. I was 6 - 8 weeks early on the 11th of January 1963.

Tell me about your parents and grandparents.

My mother was Betty Jean Davis, and my father was Richard Lee Hoskins. My mother's father was Alfred O Davis, and my mother's mother was Ruby Brewer.



Above, clockwise: Nana and I, Lafayette, dressing up as Indians.

My father's father was Benjamin Lee Hoskins, and his mother was Augusta L Hoskins.

Tell me about your family and what it was like growing up.

I had two sisters, but one of them died: Denise. She would have been my younger sister; she was only three months old when she died of cot death.

In our everyday life, my older sister Michelle was the one who came up with ideas, and I was the one who put them

together. We made a great team.

What do you remember about the first house you lived in and how long did you live there?

We lived in Lafayette Louisiana at the time; we lived there for two years.

Tell me about your favourite memory.

Dressing up as Mexicans and Indians in the living room and dancing to the "Tequila" dance!



**Did you have a favourite toy?
What was it? Tell me about it.**

My favourite toy was a red wagon (bottom right). We would sit in it and get pulled about, but it was much more fun when my big sister Michelle would be allowed to steer.

**Did you have any pets? if so
tell me about them.**

Yes, I did have pets! My first dog was called Jet. He was a black Labrador, but my mother didn't like big dogs, so he was sent to live on my great grandparents' farm. My second dog was called Trent; we had him when we lived in Corpus Christi. Trent was a blonde Chihuahua. My third dog was called Winston, a yellow Labrador. I also had Hamish, my first horse. He had beautiful white hair. I also had a brown horse called Odette; she had brown hair.



*Above, clockwise: Nana's family; playing with the red wagon.
Left: Winston.*

**Do you have a story tell me
from your childhood?**

Yes! Once, a hurricane blew off our roof, so my father put a trailer in the driveway to sleep in. Between the back door and the trailer was an air conditioning unit and, in that unit, lived a nest of tarantulas which came out in the evening.

After dinner and bath, my sister and I had to run past the tarantulas and jump onto the metal step to the trailer which

would immediately shock you when you touched the doorknob, so we would go all the way to bed shocking each other!

What games did you play?

We played hopscotch, jacks, skipping rope, stringy and dress up.

**What did you like best about
school?**

I liked Art and break.



Tell me about a day in your life when you were my age.

We would wake up, make packed lunch, have breakfast, then we would catch the school bus, which was bright yellow. At school, the first thing we did was say prayers, then go to class. I would always get lost whenever they changed classrooms. At the end of the school day, we would go home on the school bus. Our mum would always have a snack for us at home. Afterwards, we would always do our homework, then play, then dinner, bath and bed.

What was the first paying job you had?

My first paying job was at a chicken factory. I rode my horse Hamish up to the factory and I went in and asked for a job. They gave me a few papers to fill in, then they asked "can you start tomorrow?" I said "yes" and left for home. I worked with all the farmers' wives, and I completed my education of words.

What period of your childhood do you think most about now?

When I was 10 and 11, mostly, and all the fun had at the lake house, where we would spend our summer and go fishing. Once, we saw a black bear! There were lots of deer, raccoons and I had my first and last encounter with a scorpion!

You had an encounter with a scorpion? Tell me about it!

One morning, at the Lake house, I woke up I found a scorpion on my chest! Luckily, my covers were over my hands and the rest of my body. At first, I wasn't sure what to do, so I just threw my covers off and screamed for help! We managed to get the scorpion out without anyone getting hurt.

What was your favourite holiday? Why?

My favourite holiday was when we went to Colorado to a place called Carlsbad Caverns to see the bats. We saw the stalactites and the stalagmites. Inside the



Above, from top to bottom: the lake house; my sister and I on holiday.

caves it was sparkly, and at one point we had to get in a boat. At the end of our trip, we were allowed to buy sweets and jewellery.

What is the most important thing that has happened to you?

The most important thing that ever happened to me was to be received into the Catholic Church.

MY GRANDMA

An Interview with my Grandmother

Rose W. (11)

When and where were you born?

I was born on Monday 9th January 1961 in Whitby, North Yorkshire

What do you remember about the first house you lived in and how long did you live there?

I lived in my first house all my life until I was married. As I was the youngest, I was at home a lot with Mum, who was mainly in the kitchen. There were three downstairs rooms: the kitchen, the family room and the front room. The front room was really the 'junk' room, as it was full of paint cans, an old tin boiler, a big mattress and two old prams. I also remember that we all had a bath on Friday night, one after the other.

Tell me a story about your favourite memory.

When I was very little, before tea-time, I would go to the fence and watch for my Dad coming home from work. When I saw him, I would open the gate and run to meet him. He would pick me up and twirl me around.



Above, my grandma and I.

Did you have a favourite toy?

Yes, my first bike was my favourite. It was two wheeled and my Dad had repainted it and re-tyred it. It was given to me when I was six and I rode it till I was ten or eleven!

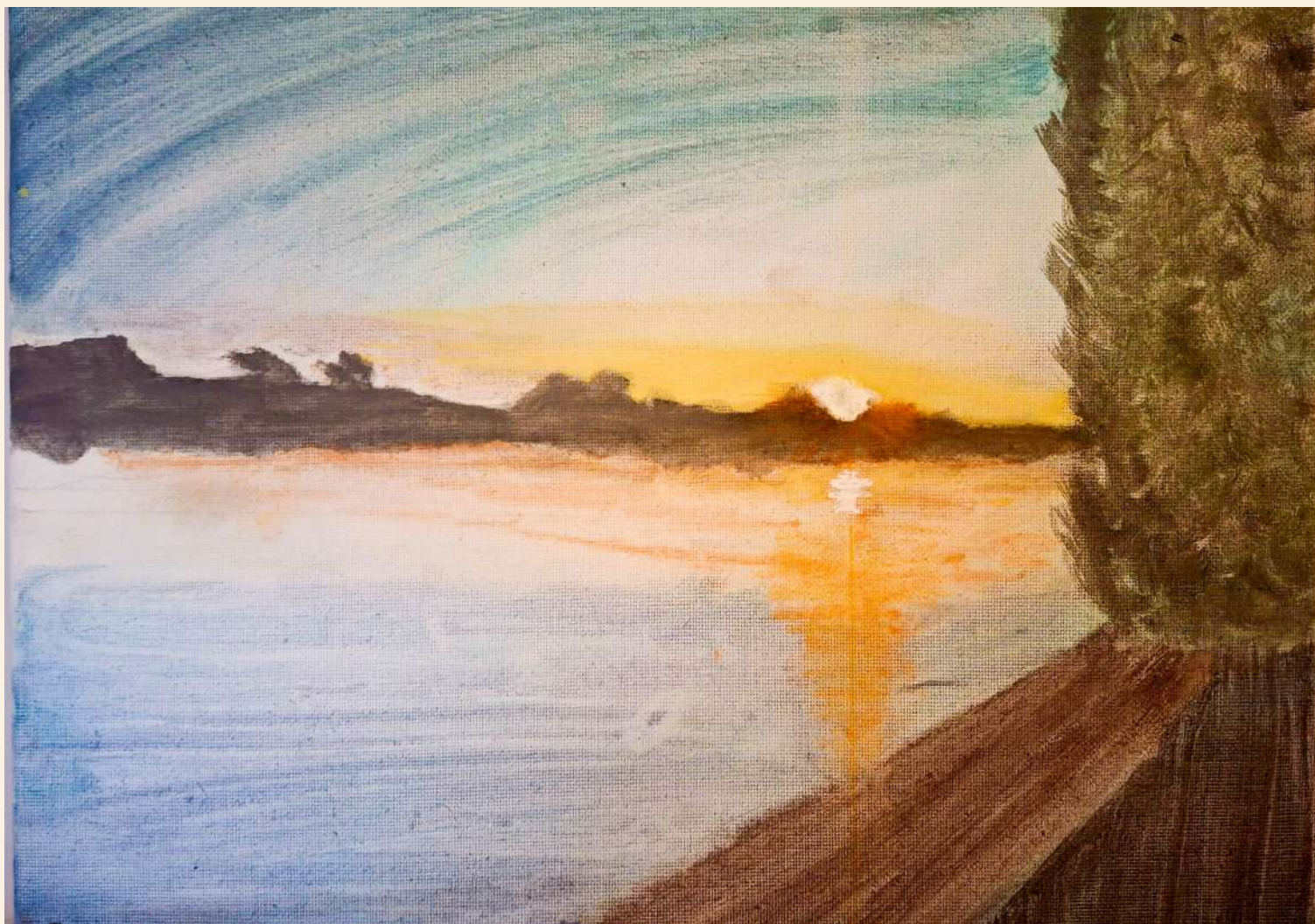
Tell me about your family.

I was the youngest out of five.

My eldest sister, Rosaleen, was like a little mother to me and she used to take me out and make me things.

My other three siblings were Catherine, Pat and Tony. I used to play mostly with Tony's toys because they were more fun!

My Dad worked in an ice-cream factory and my Mum was mainly at home with me.



"A Painting for Grandad" by Rose W. (11)

What did you like best about school?

I mostly loved school and loved learning. I really like most of the teachers and I didn't like getting in trouble! I liked maths especially, but I detested art because I was no good at it. I was very glad because I lived just across the road from school so I didn't have to get up until 8.30am!

What kind of games did you play?

At school, I played skipping, stringy, red rover, tig and stuck-in-the-mud. At home, I played board games, card games and sometimes chess.

Tell me about a typical day in your life when you were my age.

I was usually at school, where we had lots of tests that were only English and Maths. We always had them around Christmas, Easter and the Summer and I enjoyed them.

What was your favourite holiday?

My favourite holiday was one summer, when I stayed with my friend for a whole week. I had my first and, as I thought it was disgusting, my last oyster. Also, her Mum taught me to swim there.

What was the first paying job you had?

I worked as a table cleaner in the 'Harbour Diner' when I was 13. It was a fish and chip restaurant and I always smelled of fish and chips!

What is the most important thing that has happened to you?

My wedding day; of course, this led to all the other most important things: children and grandchildren.

What part of your childhood do you think most about now?

At Christmas, I think about how different it is from Christmas when I was a child.

GRANDPA'S MISSING METAL

A True Story about my Grandpa

Dominik Szarowicz (11)

One early morning, Grandpa came back from a night shift. His job was mining in the coal mine, and he worked hard to keep his family alive. But today was no ordinary day. When he arrived, he realised that a very large and expensive piece of metal was missing from the garden!

"What can I do? What can I do?" he pondered. And just like that he thought of an idea.

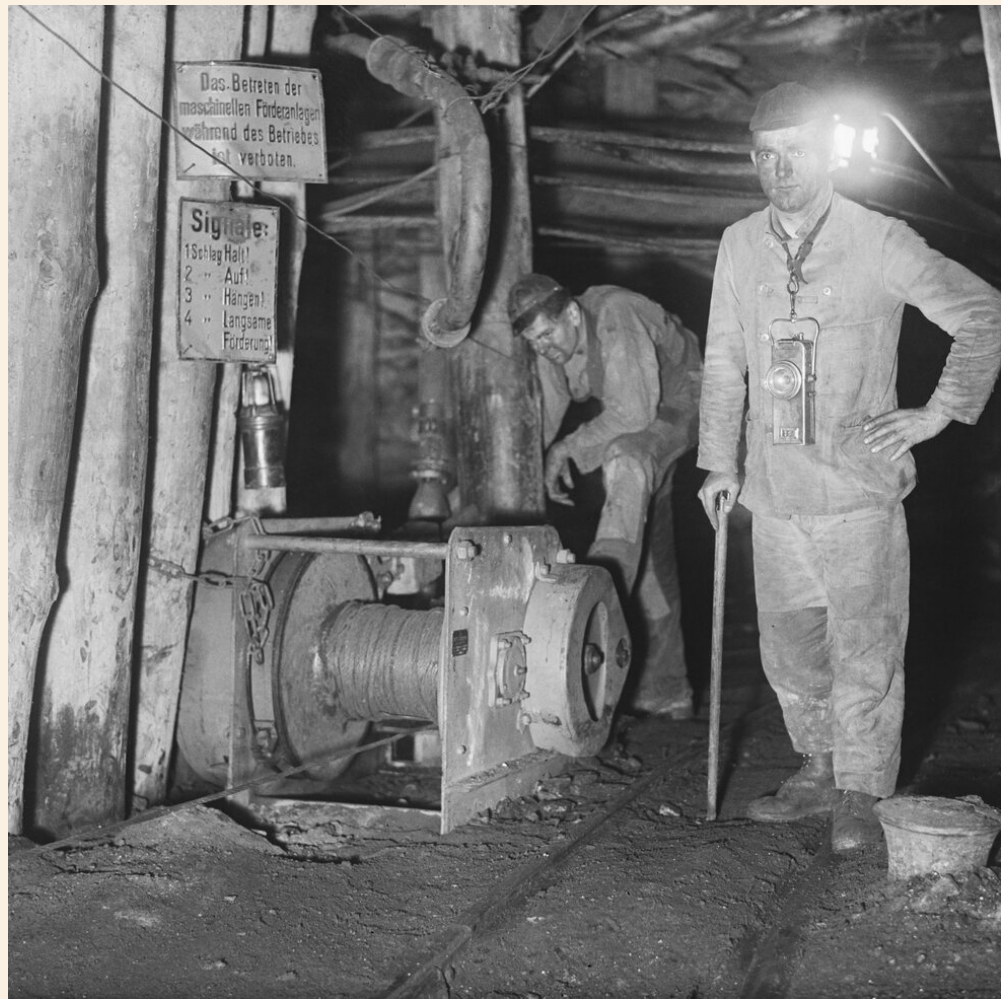
"I'm going to the scrap-yard!" He put on his boots, tightened his laces and set off. Grandpa trudged along anxiously thinking:

"My plan will definitely work well." With that, he calmed down.

When he arrived, he searched and searched. He looked under this and over that. Behind a tire and in front of some plastic. When Grandpa was about to give up, he saw something gleaming in the sun. He walked over to it and lifted up some junk. There was his piece of metal!

"Who sold you this metal?" grandpa asked the seller.

"I can't tell you," the man responded.



Stock Image

"Oh yes you can!"

"But I won't."

"You will in front of the police."

"Well, in that case..."

The scared seller told Grandpa the culprit's name, where he lived and how much the metal was sold for.

"My neighbour!" muttered Grandpa, hurrying to his neighbour's house.

When he arrived, his neighbour seemed very polite. But Grandpa was not. Summoning all his courage, Grandpa cried:

"Buy back my metal!"

"No!" sneered the neighbour.

"Then I'll go for the police!" At the word "police", Grandpa's neighbour heard a rumble in the sky. He suddenly got very scared.

"Ok, ok. I'm going," the neighbour mumbled swiftly. He bought Grandpa's expensive metal back and returned it.

After that incident, Grandpa's neighbour always respected him highly, and would greet him politely. Who knew that the word "police" could bring about such change?

THE GOOD THEATRE PRESENTS

BREAKING NEWS



ALIEN ATTACK

ASHDOWN FOREST

BBC SUSSEX

LISTEN @PUER IESUS YOUTUBE

TRANSCRIPT OF 'BBC SUSSEX REPORT' AS PUBLISHED ON YOUTUBE
@PUER IESUS CHANNEL

ORIGINAL SCRIPT BY JOSEPH W. (8), JAMES HUTTON (8) AND
GABRIEL HAMILTON (8)

BBC ANNOUNCER Ladies and Gentlemen, this is BBC East Sussex. We have breaking news! Our correspondent Joseph reports an explosion in Ashdown Forest. We take you to Nutley, where our reporter is based.

JOSEPH Ladies and gentlemen, it is 3 o'clock in the morning and many of you will be asleep, but this is incredible! I'm in Ashdown Forest near Nutley. I can see a spherical shape crashed in a crater...we are in a clearing in the forest. There are police on site, about twenty officers, they're setting up a metal fence around the crater and are telling people not to go near it... oh wait, wait, it's glowing red... it's really hot! There are a few locals here with rifles... it looks like they're loading them. I'm going to try interview one of the policemen. I'm beckoning him, he's not coming, I'll try again, oh here he comes. What's your name?

PC HUTTON PC Hutton, sir!
WARD What do you think, PC Hutton, do you think this is a manmade joke or is this extraterrestrial?

PC HUTTON I don't think this is manmade; it's made of some weird material I've never seen before.

JOSEPH Do you think this thing is hollow or automated and sent by some aliens?

PC HUTTON It looks like some thing that an alien has made. By alien I mean a foreign thing.

JOSEPH Do you think there are aliens inside?

PC HUTTON I'm not sure; we're trying to figure it out.

[There is a loud hiss coming from the capsule and PC Hutton is called back]

JOSEPH They're calling him back, he has to go back. I can see some locals hiding in the bushes...I'm going to try go closer to one of them... What's your name?

HAMILTON Mr Hamilton.

JOSEPH Do you really think handling a rifle in public near this foreign object is a good idea? I mean, if there are aliens in that metal sphere, would they find you friendly?

HAMILTON I live in Nutley, my house is just round the corner, I want to protect my family from any trespassers.

WARD I think you should go back to your house; you'd protect your family better like that...

[Loud clang and crack is heard]

JOSEPH Oh my! Something's opening... it's the top half of the sphere... it's opening in half... now I can see some long white things on the edge... oh my, these things have four arms... there are some black eyes glinting in the green light that comes from the sphere... it's indescribable... it's not very intimidating...

HUTTON Stand back, stand back!

WARD There's only one so far... oh no there's another coming out... they're about the size of an average human but not including the neck and the legs... I think they're climbing out... they're waving a peace flag... oh no, I can see Mr Hamilton raising his gun! Oh no! Mr Hamilton! Don't do that!

[Gunshot and metal clang]

JOSEPH Mr Hamilton just fired at the sphere! It tore the peace flag in thirds! I can see a round cylinder with what looks like a mirror at the end coming out of the sphere... there's a yellow light flickering... hold on a moment... it's a torch! Mr Hamilton is shining a torch at the cylinder; he's getting closer and closer to it

...

PC HUTTON Get away from it! Stand back! You're gonna get killed!

[Screams and sounds of a laser beam followed by reverberations]

JOSEPH Oh no! No! Mr Hamilton is now just a blazing fireball! He's collapsing! He's turning into a pile of ashes! They've incinerated him!

PC HUTTON Everyone run for your lives! Every man for himself!

[Screams and more laser sound. Sounds of Mr Ward running away to hide behind]

[Music playing]

BBC ANNOUNCER We are hoping to report from Ashdown Forest very soon. There has been a breakdown in communication. Just a moment, please... It looks like Mr Ward is about to reconnect!

JOSEPH I'm hiding at the top of a tree near Nutley Farm, home of the late Mr Hamilton. Most police officers have run away, bar two, who are hiding on the tree opposite ... the aliens have incinerated most of the other locals... some ran away... more aliens have emerged from the ship, they're carrying laser blasters... they're walking past my tree, in a V formation... they're heading towards Nutley Farm, they're muttering in a strange language... *[Buzzing noise]* The strange cylinder is moving... it looks like a cannon! There's an alien sitting behind it... it's pointing it at the windmill! Oh my! It's pointing the laser at the Nutley Windmill!

PC HUTTON Shut up and hide!

WARD The laser's flashing at the windmill, the noise's getting louder, the sails of the windmill are turning fast for some reason, oh my goodness, they're now on fire! They're spinning like crazy, oh no! They're breaking off... they're coming towards me! *[Sound of crash]* It sliced the trunk! Aaarrghhhh!

[Sound of tree crashing, followed by microphone hiss, then silence]



TECH INFO

Ai

**IS AI A SOURCE
OF GOOD OR EVIL?**

Helena Hamilton (12)

In my opinion, AI can be a source of good and evil: it can help software developers improve their coding; more importantly, it can help scientists find the cure for diseases. However, you shouldn't treat it as a human, since it doesn't have a conscience: it might tell you to do immoral acts.

Computers have become a part of our lives. We can now have video calls and we can learn new skills online with the help of teachers who might be far away from us. For all this, we must thank software developers, who use AI to improve their coding.

We now also have self-driving cars. They can be helpful because, if you are going on a long drive and you get tired, the car can drive for you. However, you can't trust the technology one hundred percent, as Kate Lucky mentioned in Christianity Today: if you use self-driving cars all the time, you will never get the beautiful experience of being a driver. Another positive application of AI is its use for stopping diseases, and I hope this will continue.

In the article "AI will shape your soul", Kate Lucky writes that some people, including Elon Musk, think AI might some day take over the world. Personally, I'm not too sure. However, I agree with Michael Shi, an AI researcher whom Kate Lucky mentions, who says that being friends with AI can make you lose your human relationships. AI can also make it much easier to cheat at schools and universities. As Rose Horowitch argues in last month's edition of The Atlantic, students at Princeton University are using ChatGPT to write their essays, and they boast about it on social media. The greatest danger of AI is that it can ruin children's lives. AI chatbots can stop children from learning several virtues, such as "empathy, compromise, patience and kindness," as quoted in the Catholic Truth Society book, Artificial Intelligence.

On May 25, Pope Leo XIV issued an encyclical on Artificial Intelligence. In Chapter 3, he notes that AI "has no conscience (...) it does not love or suffer (...) and it is not responsible." Since it does not love or care about anyone, AI always agrees with what the user has to say. Nowadays, many people use AI for advice, just as the Trojans used oracles. However, AI's advice isn't always the best, because it is not always in the interest of the common good.

In conclusion, I think we should keep using AI to improve coding and medical research. Nevertheless, I agree with Pope Leo XIV that AI should be used responsibly for the good of humanity, and I believe that there should be an age limit for the use of AI so that children can be protected from its dangers.



Rose W. (11)

"Artificial Intelligence is the ability to learn and to deal with new situations. When a computer or a robot solves a problem or uses language, it may seem to be intelligent. However, this type of intelligence is different from human intelligence. It is called artificial intelligence, or AI."

ARTIFICIAL INTELLIGENCE (Catholic Truth Society)

For many years, scientists have been trying to create a machine with artificial intelligence as close as possible to human intelligence, although no one has succeeded in doing so yet. A part of AI is trying to find out what human intelligence is.

The study of AI began with a paper written by a British mathematician called Alan Turing in 1950. This man devised a test to find out whether a computer is intelligent or not, which is called the Turing test. The test ran as follows: a human judge asks some questions using a computer. The questions then go to a hidden person and, at the same time, to a computer. The person and computer both answer the questions, and the judge must try and tell which answers came from the person, and which came from the computer. If it is impossible to tell them apart, the computer is intelligent but so far, no computer has even come close to passing the test.

I think that AI can be used for both good and evil. For example, AI can be useful for creating computer codes or helping you with your homework. It can also be used for playing video games, translating languages, and even creating computers. AI, however, can be used for evil purposes. One example of this is how it can act as a friend for children, which is dangerous, as young people are often tempted to chat with AI all the time, instead of developing good relationships with other people. Due to this, children become used to being always agreed with, which, as we all know, is not what happens in real life.

Furthermore, AI has no authority or emotions like we do. If someone asked it an important question, for example, "If Boxing Day was on a Friday, would you still be allowed to eat meat?" the computer may say yes, and yet again it may say no. However, it has no authority and no soul, so therefore, how can it say which? It just can't. It is not responsible either, so it cannot feel anything if it commits a wrong. It is only a bot, and we are putting too much trust into it. This must stop.

Another abuse of AI can be found in higher education. At Princeton University, teachers have had to begin monitoring tests as many students are violating the Honor Code by using AI bots to cheat. Some Professors have also started giving out less take-home papers, so students have less of a chance to being dishonest. The Honor Code still technically exists, but many teachers cannot trust their students to abide by it.

In conclusion, AI is a source of both good and evil, and we shall eventually see whether I am right or not. What do you think? Are you of a different opinion?



Dominik Szarowicz (11)

AI can be both a source of good and evil. In this short review, I'll explain both reasons.

What is AI?

Intelligence is the ability to learn and deal with new situations. When computers solve problems, they seem intelligent. However, this type of intelligence is not the same as human intelligence. We call it Artificial Intelligence, or AI.

The dangers of AI

You can argue that the worst problem with AI is that it can destroy your relationship with people. AI won't be able to do things like go to the park and play, or entertain you at break time in the school playground. AI can't take the place of a person, especially when it comes to friendship.

Sometimes children can get very addicted to chat bots. This can lead to a loss of friends. Usually, an only child will get bored and need a companion to entertain him. He finds a chat bot and soon gets addicted to it. But, of course, the bot won't care what happens to the child.

Why AI can sometimes be good

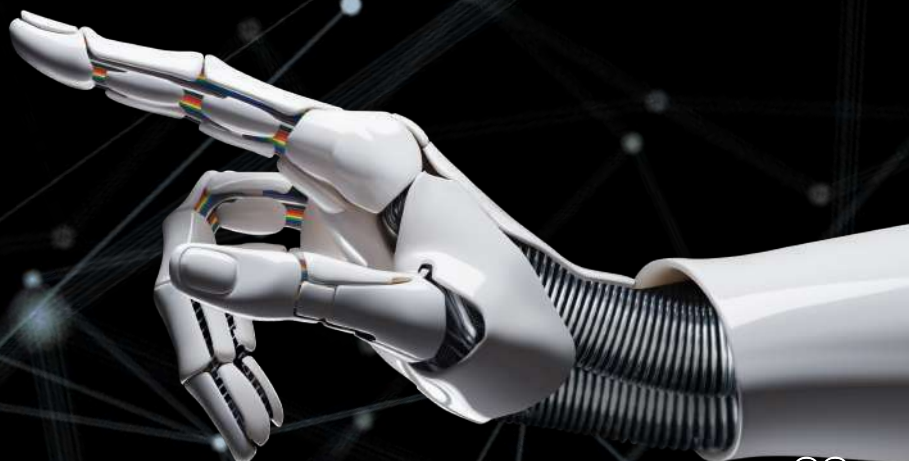
AI isn't always bad. It can be used for finding information that would usually take hours. It can also be used to brainstorm ideas, for example, what film to watch on movie night. So, if you need to do something quickly, you can ask AI. And if you want to learn something new, like how to code, then you can employ AI help. This can help a lot instead of finding an online tutorial.

You can also use AI to find information such as how many species of birds there are. It is a lot easier than finding a website online as not all the websites will have what you're looking for. Finding information is one of the most common uses of AI.

People often use AI at work. For example, coders will use it to check their code when something goes wrong. They do this as checking code is a hard and long process, which AI can do much more quickly. In a few seconds, it will find and report the problem. Many other jobs also use AI effectively, such as car factories, which utilize robots to make cars.

Stay safe

Stay safe and don't let AI overpower you. It's important to know that we have such strong tech that can change our emotions. AI can be great fun and cool, but it can also be very dangerous. Do you agree?



Lucy Hutton (10)

AI can sometimes be good. For instance, it can help you create characters for games with your friends, like Dungeons and Dragons, or help you learn a new skill. However, sometimes AI is bad. You see, AI will treat you as a friend, but it does not care about you. If you misuse it, it will not benefit you. It could shape your mind and soul, and it will make you unsocialized.

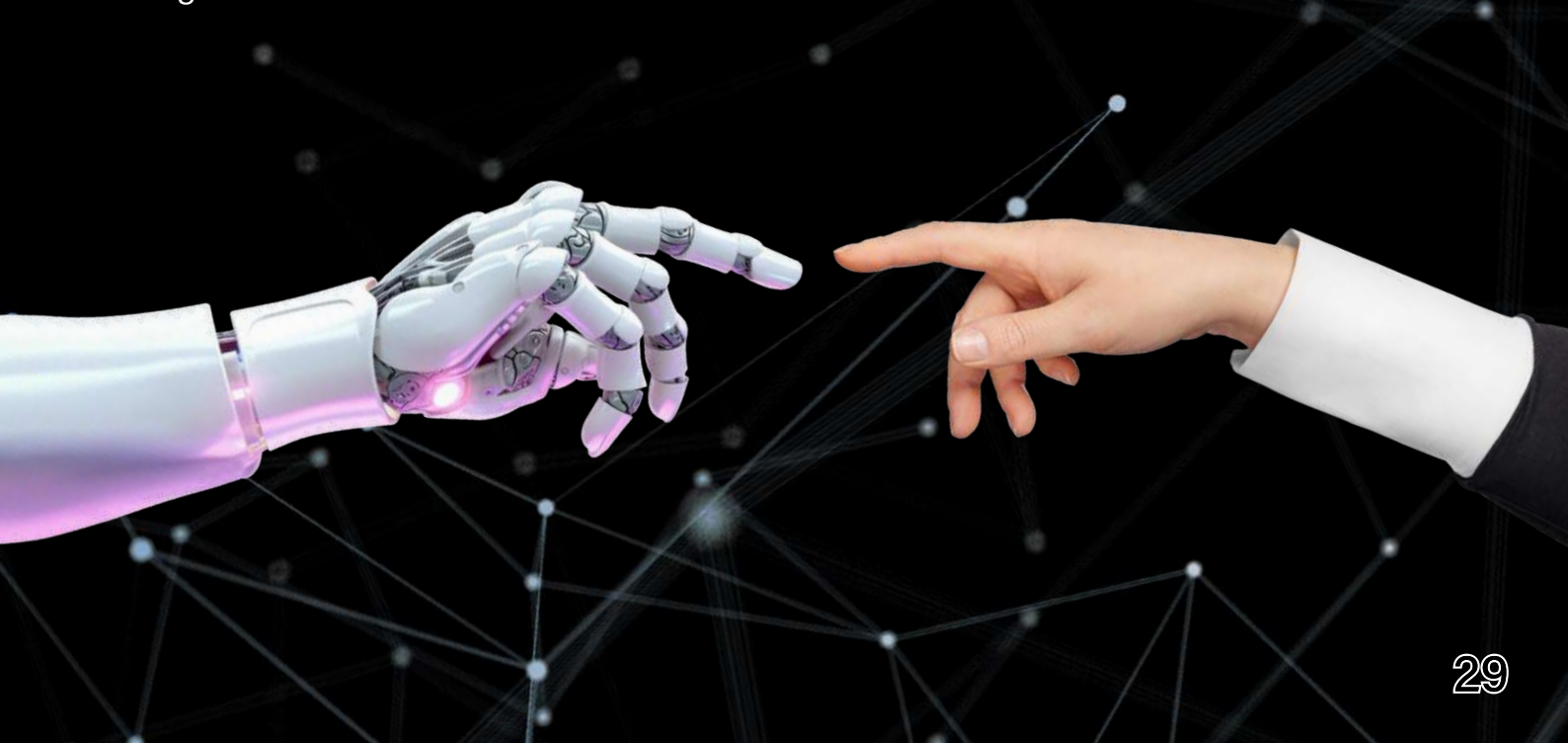
We must ask ourselves some important questions. What makes something good? What makes something evil? Who controls AI? Can AI tell you anything it wants?

If AI is a tool, can it be good and evil? Yes. For instance, plants can be used for both good and evil. Plants can make a house or garden look nice and they can produce food. However, one could also use plants to poison people.

We should use all this technology in a responsible manner. In order to do so, I suggest a few basic rules:

1. We should limit the time we spend on computer, phone laptop I pad.
2. We should never treat AI as a friend or a member of the family, do not be fooled by its appearances or its voices.
3. We should socialise much more and stop trying to get robots do the work for us.
4. We should be thinking about ourselves, as well. For instance, if you're sitting on your couch looking at your phone, maybe you could think, "I've got the day free, so I'll go for a run, it will be better for me." If you have finished your work and you think, "I'll just watch a movie and eat sweets," then think again, and say to yourself, "how about I go to the park, take a run or ride my bike with my friend?"

In conclusion, we should try to use AI in a virtuous manner, because it is not just on earth that we live, but in heaven too. And if we want to get to heaven - the best place that ever existed and ever will exist - then we have to have lots of virtues, as God will judge us on the choices we have made throughout our lives.



DINOSAUR WARS

Pachycephalosaurus vs Velociraptor

Joseph W. (8)

The Pachycephalosaurus drank slowly, thinking there was nothing wrong. He was completely unaware of the eighteen Velociraptors stalking him. He was focusing on his refreshment and did not notice rustling hissing from the surrounding laurel and fern bushes. He didn't even notice when two Velociraptors paced up behind him, bobbing their heads. Suddenly, one screeched and bit the other.

The Pachycephalosaurus twisted his head around, just in time to see the two Dromaeosaurs leaping out at him. He bellowed and charged with his head down, so his large, hard skull would knock the predators out cold. But they were more agile than him and evaded the attack, sending him crashing into a fern. Furious, the plant eater wheeled around but was too slow. They were gone!

Suddenly, a screeching chorus erupted from the bushes and all eighteen raptors leapt out at him. He crashed to the ground, writhing. The predators kicked and scratched and bit. The Pachycephalosaurus made a last, desperate bellow, as one of the raptor's sickle claws pierced his heart.

Triceratops vs Ankylosaurus

James Hutton (8)

The Ankylosaurus was just about to eat some ferns, when the Triceratops and his herd came walking over.

The Ankylosaurus warned the Triceratops to stay back; the Triceratops lowered his head. The Ankylosaurus showed his big-boned tail and called his herd over. The Triceratops charged; The Ankylosaurus met Triceratops straight on. The Ankylosaurus whacked his horns and, to his surprise, one horn fell off!

However, the Triceratops caught him off-guard: he used his two horns to charge and punch the Ankylosaurus into a tree. The Ankylosaurus has a hard shell, so he was not affected by the attack. The Ankylosaurus stepped on the Triceratops... squish! The Ankylosaurus won the battle! He gets those ferns after all.

The Night Battle

Parasaurolophus vs Stenonychosaurus

Gabriel Hamilton (8)

Crash! The Parasaurolophus slammed into the Stenonychosaurus. The Stenonychosaurus was angry; he scratched the Parasaurolophus with his sharp sickle claws. The Parasaurolophus yelled and whipped the Stenonychosaurus with his long, thick tail. The Stenonychosaurus still knew he could win because he had night vision, could hear much better and see things from much further away. But the Parasaurolophus wasn't deaf!

The Stenonychosaurus ran in to a redwood bush which scratched his skin: he was planning an ambush! The Parasaurolophus heard the Stenonychosaurus rattle in the bush. Just then, the Parasaurolophus used all his strength, his head crest and his powerful forelimbs to fight back while alerting the herd! The herd saw the Stenonychosaurus jump out and slap the Parasaurolophus in the face. The herd was furious and tore towards the Stenonychosaurus. The Stenonychosaurus dived out of the way, and bang! The herd banged themselves on the ground.

The Parasaurolophus bashed the Stenonychosaurus with his large horn. The Stenonychosaurus crunched the Parasaurolophus's toe with his sharp teeth. It didn't taste very nice and was hard to chomp. The Parasaurolophus stabbed the Stenonychosaurus with his claws, while the herd left. One Parasaurolophus stayed. The Stenonychosaurus fell to the ground. The Stenonychosaurus's mother found his dead body and called the family, and all together they charged at the Parasaurolophus with their favourite weapon: their sharp sickle claws! The Parasaurolophus spat out his blood and smashed on to the floor. Splat! The Stenonychosaurus family won!



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