

# SHARP!

№5, January, 2018

Hey~

*How are you doing after your exams and celebrations? Did you survive this local apocalypse? Even if you are tired enough to stop fighting, here come more obstacles and you have to pull yourself together and find something interesting to do.*

*New Year always comes with new resolutions, this one even began on Monday. Isn't it ironical?*

*Have you changed anything yet? Have you done anything special for yourself or given yourself some present because you deserve it?*

*This term was long and you may be at the beginning of the student's journey, or about to graduate, or even somewhere in the middle. Wherever you are, if you are reading these lines, you are here, with us.*

*Thank you very much.*

-Your Sharp!

## How to do nothing

Before your parents blame you for laziness, notice "Doing nothing" isn't really doing nothing. Assuming you're not dead, you're always doing something. But here "doing nothing" is synonymous with just feeling alive.

Don't expect doing nothing to feel easy at first: resisting the urge to do things takes willpower. Learning to do nothing will help you retake control of your attention at other times, too. One trick: schedule "do nothing" time, like you'd schedule tasks.

Aimlessness, rest and even boredom can boost creativity. Aimless thinking combats the tunnel vision that can result from fixating on goals. When you've no end in mind, you're less likely to exclude new ideas as irrelevant.

Do not be afraid to spend time on yourself.

**THE OLDER YOU  
GET, THE MORE YOU  
APPRECIATE BEING  
AT HOME DOING  
NOTHING.**



# Linguistic Croesus

We are students of the faculty of foreign languages, but the diversity is not overwhelming. So here you should know: English and German|French are not a limitation, they are a basis. If you have free time on your holidays, it`s time to expand your borders, get rid of boundaries and try something new.

So, we will try something new too. For the next 5 months till the end of this term we will choose two languages from the world`s variety and add them to a list. Your help is welcome.

After that we will cut out some cards and randomly pick one of them with you. How? You will see. The important part is the reasons for and consequences of this choice.

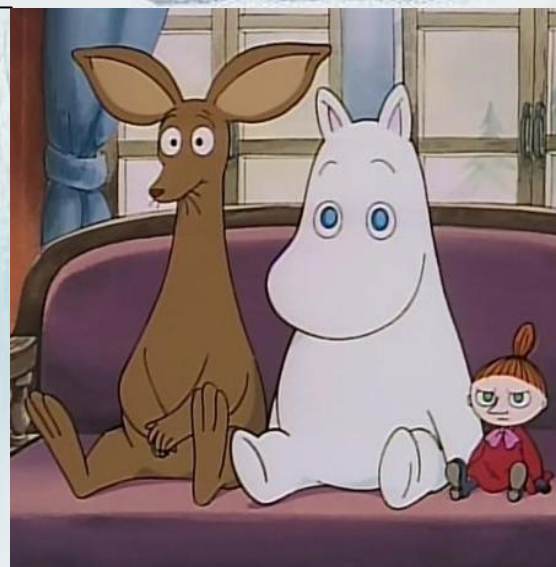
Throughout the coming term we will learn the language-winner together, not a bot, not a study-book. But a real person. From the very beginning. Some kinda of suicide mission, I suppose. It`ll be fun!



Language of challenge and adventure

It builds confidence.

It is a good sounding language



Immerse yourself in one of the world`s oldest cultures

You can communicate with more than a billion people

Improve your artistic skills



## Free to be

*We've always said that we are glad to receive your letters and it's a pleasure for us to share your creative work with others. So, now is the time.*

### **Ordinary evening**

A dark cloud was moving over the pale blue sky. The sun had already hidden behind the horizon and drew the bottom of the sky into scarlet colour. It was a magnificent time, when cold and warm, dark and light colours met in one place.

Twilight descended on the land. People rushed to hide themselves in their small and warm places. It was rather cold outside for evening walks. But certain couples were walking down streets toward the ocean on purpose - dogs should be walked.

In that town, it seemed, everybody knew each other, but even they didn't know each other's names, nevertheless, they greeted each other with short nods of their heads. That simple feeling of the supper and night approaching flew in the air like a butterfly, which fluttered from one flower to another. Cars, like bugs, or unknown aliens, were gliding smoothly as if they were flying like those birds or just skates on the ice surface.

The air was fresh and clear. The weather was good, and the entire Nature was welcoming living creatures into her arms. But they were tired and didn't want to come. They were exhausted because of the day that they had created for themselves, didn't pay attention to that.

Nature understood everything. But she missed those times, when people, as they had been her children away back, had been playing and watching her beautiful pictures. She had drawn for them on a forget-me-not canvas; she had created for them new worlds and changed the weather, so that it wouldn't be so boring for them. Unfortunately, those times had passed.

Nature couldn't remember when people had started to build walls between her and them. She came to accept it, she had decided to keep her work, to satisfy those ones, who still wanted to enjoy her magic pictures.

At that time an ordinary evening came. Everyone rushed to their homes, to warm their bodies and to feed their stomachs. By the way, Nature wasn't alone either on that ordinary evening. She was wishing for two pairs of eyes to watch her do such a beautiful job.

### **How often do you look up?**

I am sure, not so often. Which is more head-down-pulling - sad thoughts or that smartphone in the hand? Imagine, if they're combined? They're equal in strength, although one of them, the sadness, is out there for a much longer time. People for sure were depressed and looked down centuries before smartphones hit the hands of people.

Sadness (or the little display obsession) are tightly tied to the posture. No need to explain, how exactly, but it does a pretty good job marking that particular human being with some sort of sign. (Question mark fits in quite nicely). Speaking of posture, have you ever noticed, that the aristocratic one is always upright? Or when someone is trying to look more elegant, beautiful, even valuable and significant, they draw themselves up? Not only does it make you look taller - stronger - more likely to survive, but also it can also deal with the sadness. And one more thing.

Blood circulation is important. Energy circulation, which is quite similar, but effective on a different level, is essential for reasonably good living. Aristocrats weren't sad. They've always been the happiest, therefore, the mightiest people out there. But also, think, where does your energy go, when your neck, with the head, are perpendicular to the body? It goes straight up, then everywhere, without any goal, as it didn't meet the head, it was just developed and basically wasted. What about the thoughts? Desires? They're there, floating in your head, craving for some energy to bring them out into the physical world, but not getting it, staying where they were, slowly dying. And you want a life under your control with that?

On the other hand, what does looking up give you? For an odd reason, people tend to imagine and dream when they look up. They pay attention to what's inside, clearing the mind and setting up goals. What happens to the body then? It follows the gaze, aligns itself straight upward, the energy flow grabs the thought and brings it straight up, to the life, to the more sensible state. That is the time when you are creating your life. That is the time that you should pay more attention to.

Look up more.

## What to do...

Mark a square if you see that action happened in the previous term. Shout out something victorious when you form a straight line or feel nostalgic.

Enjoy!

<i>B</i>	<i>I</i>	<i>N</i>	<i>G</i>	<i>O</i>
<i>Prof. says: "You have potential, but..."</i>	<i>"I shall not pass" hysteria from A student</i>	<i>"What is our classroom?" question in December</i>	<i>"Not today" for P.E.</i>	<i>Group arguments</i>
<i>Jokes about death before credits/exams</i>	<i>This subject is really no use</i>	<i>"Let's go together somewhere!" second group activity</i>	<i>You're missing doubles</i>	<i>No sleep again, only coffee and pain</i>
<i>Working on something for another class</i>	<i>Very not interesting life stories</i>	<i>"Cinderella lived in a fine house..."</i>	<i>2 is a mark too</i>	<i>Endless jokes about being adopted</i>
<i>"What was our homework, guys?"</i>	<i>Somebody is constantly late</i>	<i>Failed promise to do every task in time</i>	<i>Spent term on nothing</i>	<i>Dean is calling for you</i>
<i>Drunk student detected</i>	<i>Prof. says: "I will be watching you next term"</i>	<i>Shameless flatterer</i>	<i>Prof. is constantly late</i>	<i>Record books in instagram stories.</i>

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Присылать лучи любви ( а также пожелания, жалобы и свои материалы) по адресу: [sharpeditof@gmail.com](mailto:sharpeditof@gmail.com)