Department of English and American Studies
NEWSLETTER

– April 2023 –

INTRODUCTION

Dear students.

Please take a moment to read about some of our upcoming (and ongoing) events. As always, they are organised for your benefit, so we encourage you to take part in some of these events.

As we approach the Easter holiday, we also want to wish you a time of rest and rejuvenation – try to relax (perhaps read some of your friend's poems on the second page ;)) so that you can return to your studies with renewed energy and enthusiasm...

Let us know what you think about our newsletter and what features you would welcome in the future. Click here or find the link in our Linktree and let us know your thoughts.

IMPORTANT DATES

o **FINAL THESES** -> students in the last year of their studies must submit the electronic version by **APRIL 16** and the print copies by **APRIL 21**.

SEND US YOUR QUESTIONS FOR THE BRITISH AMBASSADOR TO SLOVAKIA

During his last visit, Mr Nigel Baker agreed to be a guest on our podcast. Since his time with us was limited, we are sure you have plenty of questions left, and we'll gladly convey them to him.

We set up a Google Form (click here) where you can anonymously submit your questions. We will try to address as many as our time with the ambassador allows us :).

UPCOMING EVENTS

⭐ **2nd Nitra Postgraduate Conference in English Studies**

Date:	APRIL 19
Time:	08:00 – 15:30
Location:	room 119 – Štefánikova 67

LINGPRIL 2023
Annual April Linguistic Workshop

This year's **LINGPRIL**, our **Annual April Linguistic Workshop**, takes place on **April 20**.

This year's special guests are:

BILLY CLARK (Northumbria University, UK)

GISELA SOSA LOPEZ (University of Barcelona, ES)

RADEK SKARNITZL & **MICHAELA RABANOVÁ** (Charles University, CZ)

For more information, go to the event's website (click here or open our Linktree).

I ♥ POETRY

Literature is an essential part of our department, and we'd like to celebrate this year's **WORLD POETRY DAY** (March 21) and **POETRY MONTH** (April) in style.

If you enjoy **writing**, **reading** or **performing** poetry, take a look at the event's website:

ilovepoetry.eu

STUDENT SPOTLIGHT

IVANA PIŇÁKOVÁ

Once there was a little boy
Feeling lonely, could find no joy
Are you asking yourselves why?
The reason is he couldn't fly

On the shore and all alone
Walked the boy past his home
For a moment he looked at sea
Just to see a returning fleet

"It isn't fair, it couldn't be
Are my eyes deceiving me?"
Happiness rushed through his face
When he noticed with pure grace
His father coming from the dock
Bringing him a Klive weathercock

YELYZAVETA SHKLIARENKO

Weather-cock on the house top is looking at shore
while the boy is walking in careless mood
learning about sadness and happiness
near the Liswyn farm

the shore is replying
why the pain is fair
while the fleet can little tell about the shame
lambs are plain

ÁCSOVÁ K., MELICHOVÁ N., TIPÁNOVÁ N., KRAJČÍK A.

Little boy, tell me the reason of your happiness.
Can you teach me not to feel the sadness?
Dear father what should I reply?
Tell me the reason why,
people feel sadness rather than love?
Doesn't everyone have a home to love?
Walk to the house by the shore,
to Liswyn farm with weather-cock, that you so adore.
That is the place where pain and shame can leave your door.

MARINA KARPOVA

Sonnet 1: Immigrant Song
Nobody understands me,
Nobody needs me more.
I don't want to live here,
I seek another door.
I like a special freedom,
I hear a pressure voice.
He says me: you must random
to do another choice.
I know it won't be easy.
I ready to begin!
And now I am busy,
But maybe I not win.
    It's my immigrant song
    that doing me so strong.

MICHAELA ŠTADLEROVÁ

Mother's love
There will never be such love as yours,
unconditional, pure and kind.
Only love like this cures,
Which is not easy to find.

Every wound will be healed,
every tear will be wiped away,
in your hands is everything I need,
safe place where I can stay.

Place like this could not be made,
nor found behind some corner,
But you should be not afraid,
Loving you is enough for her.

Loving you with all her heart,
That is the rarest art.

Find us on: