

From the School Chaplain's Desk

Dear BAIS Community,
 SEW (Spiritual Emphasis Week) is quickly approaching and we are excited about the opportunity that this week affords our student body to grow closer in their relationship with God and each other. There are four things that we would like to communicate with you regarding this year's SEW.

OUR HOPE

This year our theme at BAIS is Fully Devoted. All of our SEW sessions, worship sets, and small groups have been planned to create environments that will challenge students to grow in their devotion to God. ChapSo is sponsoring a night of worship on Thursday to give another opportunity pursue God through praise and worship. Our hope is that through all the events of SEW every student will take a step forward in their faith walk and be able to say they are more FULLY DEVOTED following SEW.

INVITATION TO JOIN US

Our closing worship service and celebration service will be on Friday at 10:20am and we would like to extend an invitation for you to join us. This will be a great time to celebrate all that God did during this year's SEW.

EXTRA SHIRTS FOR PURCHASE

We want to thank all of you who pre-ordered T-Shirts for this year's SEW. We have ordered a limited quantity of extra shirts for purchase the week of SEW if you did not pre-order. These will be sold on a first come, first served basis and when they are gone we will not order any more. We will not have an all school photo in our shirts but we will have photo booths for students to take pictures.

PRAY

We want to ask that you be praying for this year's SEW. Pray that God will work in all of our lives and that we will see our entire school community grow closer to God and one another during this time.

Thank you for your support of this year's SEW!

FULLY DEVOTED,
 Jason Whitehurst

NOVEMBER	
10	Open House 9:00am-12:00pm
14-16	Spiritual Emphasis Week
16	Half Day
19	Mid Semester Holiday
20	Maulid Nabi National Holiday
24	Open House 9:00am-12:00pm
28	Late Start
DECEMBER	
1	SAT 1 & 2
7	Christmas Production
12	Late Start
13-14	Final Exams/Half Day
14	Second Quarter Ends

DRAMA PRACTICE

Wednesday Nov. 14
 in the MPR
 4:15 to 6:15 pm
 Scenes 1-5 Blocking
Performers: All
Crew: Kadin and JiHun



<https://youtu.be/lftursPXRKq>



<https://youtu.be/E845vN5vErs>

We are getting SO excited for SEW coming up next week! Our theme this year is a Movie Theatre/Red Carpet theme. We are wondering if anyone has any movie memorabilia we could borrow to help with decorations. Some possible ideas are:

- Movie posters
- Life sized cut-outs
- Popcorn boxes from the theatre (if you go to the movies between now and then and get popcorn and they give you a fancy container can you save it for us?)
- Scene Markers (the black clapper for between scenes)
- Anything you have collected with movie stuff on it (Cups, dishes, posters, pillows with your favourite stars face on it etc)

We are so excited for our SEW this year and seeing what God does in the hearts of our kids. Thank you all for your help with these little extras to make it even more special!

SEW Committee

Announcing the Broadway Intensive Musical Theater Camp

For more information, please contact Hadi (Indonesian/English) at broadway@i-dreamlab.com or whatsapp to 0821-1399-5110, or Viktoria at viktoria@i-dreamlab.com.

Early bird rates available until November 10!
Broadway Intensive – Southeast Asia Exclusive Musical Theatre/Dance Camp & Show

– Jakarta Schedule:

December 10-14, 2018:

5-day intensive program, 9 am to 4 pm

December 17-21, 2018:

5-day intensive program, 9 am to 4 pm

December 15-16, 2018:

2-day intensive, 9 am to 4 pm

December 26-30, 2018 and January 2-6, 2019:

BALI

Location:

**Indonesian Dance Theatre – Jl. Patal Senayan
Train with industry professionals from
California and New York**

Guest Instructor: Marissa

Marissa is a **Triple Threat Broadway** union actress

Learn ACTING, DANCING, SINGING with theatre professionals from NEW YORK and CALIFORNIA

BROADWAY INTENSIVE

THEATRE CAMP AND SHOW

Dec. 10 - 14, 2018
Dec. 17 - 21, 2018

CALLING FUTURE BROADWAY STARS AGES 7 - 17

ALMA High School Musical
THE RHYTHM
NAY
MADONN LLOYD BRIDGES
PEARL PEARL
Triple Threat Broadway Actress

Art Director

Productions and performances in Europe, New York, and California
Classical music specialist
Theatre Directing

Indonesian Dance Theatre in Senayan | broadway@i-dreamlab.com | 0821-1399-5110 (WA) | i-dreamlab.com/broadway

MATH, science & salmon

Insights from a Nuclear Engineer & Commercial Fisherman

Tuesday, Nov. 13 // BAIS MPR // 6pm

Join us for a presentation and Q & A session by Paul Kendall, a nuclear engineer and commercial salmon fisherman, on topics related to engineering, 'the electric generation', energy, math, and the environment! Listen, ask, learn! See you there!

Christmas Dress Code: White

Boys: a white Top and white knee-length shorts or pants

Girls: a white dress or white top & bottom (white skirt / long pants or knee-length shorts)

-If you cannot find white pants for boys in Indonesia, please

prepare black pants for boys

-Girls should follow the white color code.

Christmas Rehearsal

Monday, December 3, 2018

2:45 PM - 3:45 PM, Elementary students

3:45 PM - 4:30 PM, Secondary students

BAIS Christmas Choral Festival

Friday, December 7, 2018 at 5:30 PM



Athletics & Club News

IISSAC Basketball

- Staff/Parent Game Monday, Nov. 12.
Girls start at 4:15; boys follow. Please come out and support or basketball teams in their first game of the season.
- First official games projected for Friday, Nov. 23 against BIS.
Please come out and support your BAIS Eagles.
- This year's IISSAC Basketball tournament will be in Salatiga at Mountainview Christian School the last weekend of February (Feb. 22-24).

After School Clubs and Activities

Season two of BAIS after school activities has begun!!!

Thank you Ibu Fifi for all her amazing contacts and connections!

A special thanks to all the teachers and parents willing to lead a club or activity this season. We are

able to offer 28 different clubs to students because of your involvement and dedication to our BAIS community! Thank you!

- BAIS' Battle of the Books will compete against Mountainview THIS SATURDAY in the BAIS library. The competition will begin at 8am. Audience members are very much welcomed to come and watch the competition!
- Sea Tribes will have a "Fun Run" fundraiser November 24 here in Kota Baru. There will be a 10K, 5K, and 1,500m sprint competition. All proceeds go to raise money for the Sea Tribes trip in March. Register with Ibu Hani (0812.1448.1338) or use the [Google Forum](#)
- Mom's English Club is still available for parents interested in improving their English skills. Contact Ms. Lane (kristinlane@baisedu.org)
- Click on the BAIS Athletic Department's Facebook [PepSquad](#) page for pictures and announcements about IISSAC and after school clubs/activities. There are multiple opportunities for parents and other adult members in the community.
- Sunday at 4pm many people play basketball at the BAIS sports court. Wednesday at 4pm there is an adult yoga class taught by Ibu Mega Purnomo and a volleyball pickup game out at the sports court. Contact the athletic department if you have any questions.

2018/19 BAIS Girls Basketball Team
Kirstie Ko
Kezia Sinaga
Jade Kim
Kyla Lee
Beltra Chong
Ellyana Wijaya
Audy Purnomo
Rachel Nielsen
Karen Lee
Emily Stanford
Sherine Chong
Hayeon Jeong
Angel Gunaman
Jinny Park
Coaches: Ms. Christensen and Ms. Hays

Club Highlight of the Week: IISAAC Girls Basketball- By Mr. Powers

I was really shocked to see so many girls come for try outs this year. I feel like emotionally the athletic department was still recuperating from soccer IISSAC in Bali. But I was really impressed to see many of the soccer girls come out for tryouts. When they did conditioning drills they definitely had the upper hand. I remember seeing HaYeon almost beat Coach Christensen in their suicide drill. We have a great group of girls in our athletic program. I am curious to see how the soccer girls adjust to basketball season. I am excited to see some of the upper classman take on leadership rolls within the team. And I am grateful for our two coaches' willingness to come out and sacrifice so much time and energy for our basketball program.

- Junior Beltra Chong says, "Tryouts were really tiring! I think this will be a good season. Hopefully we will win (and not get last at IISSAC this year). I'm glad Coach Hays is coaching us again."
- Karen Lee in the 9th grade says she is excited to play with different people this year. And "I'm looking forward to winning (hopefully). Ms. Christensen is strict but she is good at coaching basketball. I was surprised that 22 girls tried out this year compared to last year. But I think Kirstie or Beltra are the best."

Have a great season girls!

Keep your eyes on the BAIS Buzz for updates, changes, and more information!

Students' Writing Assessments

Last month, our students participated in the yearly writing assessment. The purpose of this type of on-demand writing is to help students practice and develop their writing skills for future SAT and AP testing situations while demonstrating their baseline writing skills and abilities. This year's prompts offered secondary students options for crafting their own stories. The students were given the prompts on Monday so that they could think through the prompts and begin to plan their stories. Then at the end of the week, high school students were given one class period, while middle schools students were given two periods, to craft their stories. Over the next few weeks, the Buzz will publish some of the top high school and middle school stories for your enjoyment. The secondary English

department is very proud of all our BAIS student writers and the continued growth and development we have seen over the years as they participate in the writing assessment process.

Prompt #3: Choose a minor character whom you enjoyed from a book or movie. Tell a brief story in which this character is the hero.

BULLROADER AND THIMBLE

By Maelgwyn Hallatu

“Awake, all you who value your lives!

Arise, for the sake of your tiny little homes! “

“At this moment, the bane of your kind is approaching from the north.

“You risk your families and your safety as you slumber!

Golfimbul seeks your terror!”

“Arise, little men in holes! Fight, fight for your home!”

This voice echoed in the dead of night as the caller rode across the Shire, yet not one hobbit was shaken. Soon enough, the call vanished into the darkness. Many speculated that this voice had just been a deceiving wraith, hailing from Deadman’s Dike.

The following morning was a strange one for old Brandobras Took, but his focus was, as always, on the woods ahead of him. For old Brandobras was a woodcutter, one of the only ones in Overhill, of course, as he was quite large for his people to be brave enough to go into the woods. As he approached a clearing deep in the forest, a strange breeze filled the air around him, a strange occurrence for the current season.

Suddenly, a gray, frail voice surrounded the hobbit. *“Brandobras Took;”* it called him, again and again. The poor hobbit looked around. The cool breeze surrounded his neck as he struggled to breathe for a second. *“Come to the north of the forest. I will be waiting there for you.”* Without hesitation, Brandobras ran directly south, the direction of his hobbit-hole. The north had been prone to many dangers at that time of year. And especially at this time, where rumors spread of goblins at Northfarthing.

The voice stopped in front of Brandobras. *“Little Took, make no attempt to flee. I have paged your for a good reason.”* Brandobras immediately stopped running, for in front of him was a pale, white horse. Its characteristics were too much to take note of, but it was the type of horse nobody but the kings of the south would ever ride, and it certainly wasn’t anything Brandobras or anyone of his kind has ever seen in a forest. Not to mention, it seemed very well-tamed.

Behind the tree, the voice spoke again,

“I have given you this opportunity, and now is your one chance to take it. Take this steed and rally up the armies of the Shire, from the corners of the West to the Brandybuck.”

Brandobras was speechless as the old man’s voice overcame his senses.

“Your task is this. Before Friday, 4:00 in the afternoon, you and your folk will gather at the edge of the Northfarthing. You need not any weapons, just bring this horse and the club from your kitchen and ten hobbits from each neighborhood.

“Your name will go down in history, Took, if you take this chance. You no longer have to be the old bully everyone else sees you as.”

“What awaits me in the north?” Brandobras pleaded, *“Is there not one of the big folk you could send, yet you choose but a hobbit like me?”* The voice didn’t reply. Brandobras stayed in the forest for a few hours, and when he felt like a brave hobbit, he took the horse, which he named Thimble, and rode off to town.

It was high noon that day and every hobbit in the Shire couldn’t believe their eyes as they saw a tall rider atop a silver stallion stride across town. They had thought that the old Took was one of the elves guiding them to victory, or perhaps the white angel calling for their assistance.

As the silver horse galloped on and on, Brandobras cried,

“Arise, folk of the Shire, for our duty has caught up with us.”

“Follow me to Northfarthing, all who cherish their home.”

“Because at once we will all defend it!”

Even Brandobras himself had little idea of what he was getting himself and his Shire-folk into, yet he trusted the voice that told him that what he was doing would rewrite Shire history. His senses also told him that a great victory was ahead.

After a day of rallying the Shire, Brandobras looked back to see his very own army, each on their own, smaller ponies. He was surprised to see that many hobbits were willing to ride into the unknown, risking their own lives, despite all the rumors of vicious goblins. No hobbit had ever lead an army, at least, as far as he knew.

Very steadily he guided his folk across the northern path to the location he was told to seek, Greenfields. The expanse stretched ahead of him. It was green all the way across, and the sky was filled with gray clouds. Ahead of him he found an army of the goblins. They rode tall wolves, creatures no hobbit has ever been faced with.

Strangely enough, shouting came from both sides. The hobbits he picked up were the fierce kind, and there were about four hundred of them that afternoon. Without pause, each hobbit warrior charged at their own pace, maces and clubs at hand. Yet Brandobras felt a little guilt down in his throat because he had just realized that he was lead into a trap.

Goblin armies surprised the hobbits from behind, causing many to fall or retreat. Brandobras knew he couldn't let his men fall because of him, so he decided to charge on Thimble; this time with all his might. Atop a hill stood Golfimbul on his great hound, the chief of the goblin army; he was also known as the Bull. Brandobras surpassed the crowds, clubbing many goblins as he passed. Soon enough, he confronted the chief. Golfimbul had a vicious battle with Brandobras, until Golfimbul tripped over his own wolf. The goblin chief was unconscious on the ground, and the hobbit, with all his might, sliced the goblin's head with his own sword. The fighting stopped soon enough, and the armies of Golfimbul retreated to the mountains. Brandobras stepped off of Thimble and with his club hit the chief's head across the landscape; it landed atop a faraway hill, in a rabbit hole.

From then on, the hobbits inhabited that sector of Northfarthing. Brandobras was given the title of Bullroader by his kind, yet he made an even greater name for himself as a Took. He settled in the very hill Golfimbul's head landed inside and called it the town of Long Cleeve. From then on, his victory was celebrated by the folks of Long Cleeve. They reenacted the victory over the goblins, giving the ritual a simple, yet inspiring name...

golf

Prompt #2: Tell a brief story of a person who wakes up to find herself/himself in an unusual circumstance or place and how she/he returned to normal.

BAMBI

Hayeon Jeong

Taking a big yawn, I woke up from a deep sleep. I kicked my blanket down from my bed because it was so hot. The sun was shining so bright that I could barely open my eyes. I rubbed my eyes and blinked a couple of times to get adjusted to the lighting that was shining into my bedroom. I was so tired last night because I stayed up late doing all of my homework. I was so so glad that today is Saturday.

"Bambi~ Bambi~," I called, but Bambi, my cute little cat, did not come into my room.

"Bambi!?!? Bambi?!?!!" I called once again. Usually, when I called her, she came to me and jumped up to my bed. I wondered why she wasn't coming. Filled with anxiety, I got out of my bed and started to walk toward my door. As I walked past a huge mirror located right next to my door, I saw Bambi. So I called again, "Bambi~ Bambi~ Come out and play with me~." But still, Bambi did not come out from where she was hiding. So I walked past the mirror again to where my bed was. This time as well, I saw Bambi. I turned as fast I could to find out where she was. As soon as I turned back, I saw a reflection of Bambi in the mirror. But something was weird; I was Bambi! I raised my hands, and the paws of Bambi in the mirror also raised her paws. I slapped my face, and Bambi in the mirror also slapped her face. Everything that I did, Bambi in the mirror did exactly what I did. Then, I looked down to my feet.

"Ahhhhhhhhhh!!!! I'm a cat!!!! I'm Bambi!!!" I shouted and screamed as loud as I could and started to run around the whole entire house. As I walked out of my room, my mom picked me up and said, "Bambi, why are you meowing from the morning? You woke me up from my sleep! Now be a good girl and stay quiet."

I was frozen. I did not move an inch after my mom put me down on the ground. What had happened to me? I sat down on the floor staring at the wall. I had no idea what just happened to me. I was sad, disappointed, annoyed, and I just did not feel good. I had no idea how long I would be a cat. My brain blanked out. I did not speak a word. I did not move, I just did not want to do anything. After few minutes of stress, I got up and started to walk on my four paws. It was awkward at first, but once I got the hang of it, walking with four paws was a piece of cake! I

actually started to enjoy being a cat. Having four paws, fur, jumping, going through small holes was cool. For about three hours, I explored and learned how to be a cat. I learned to jump really high, shake off my fur, and lick up water from puddles! It was so fun!

“Bambi! Bambi! It’s time for lunch,” said my mom.

As a reply, I said, “Meow, Meow, Meow (I’m going).”

I walked up to my mom, and she gave me a bowl of cat food and milk. I licked up then milk, and I opened my mouth as wide as I could to eat the cat food. To be honest, cat food was really good. It tasted like Coco Krunch. It was crunchy and tasty. Everytime I took a mouthful of cat food, I took a big lick of milk, and the milk just freshened up my throat. My first lunch as a cat was wonderful. I loved it. If I had to rank the cat food in my top food list, it would be in the top 5; the cat food was this good. I wished I could have had more, but every time I meowed, my mom said, “Bambi, you already ate a lot. Just wait for dinner.” So I gave up on eating more and stepped back into my room for more comfort. I walked in circle for a while to digest my food and lied down flat on the carpet. I was full and happy.

“Meow meow meow, meow meow meow meow meow meow. Meow meow-meow meow meow meow meow-meow meow meow,(You know what, I’ll take a nap right now. Cats always take a nap after they eat.)” I said to myself. Then I closed my heavy eyelids and fell into a deep sleep. Around four hours later, I woke up. It was a good nap. All my fatigue was gone, and I felt new. But waking up from my nap reminded me of this morning when I found myself a Bambi. I started to feel depressed and down because now, I could not do human things. The fact that I turned into a cat made me feel left alone; I wanted to become a human again. I made up my mind and started to look for the solution. As I jumped up to my study desk, something came to my mind. I had been been studying about cats and even read a book called “Cats” these last couple of weeks! So I searched over my desk, the book shelf, and then my bag. There it was, the book “Cats”. Filled with excitement, I pulled the book out of my bag with my best cat effort and lied it down on the carpet. I turned the first page, the second page, then the third page. I scanned through the table of contents and read, “Cats and Humans”. I turned to page forty-five and started to read the chapter. I flipped couple of pages more because on page forty- five, it just gave a short introduction. With my eyes opened wide, I scanned through the pages until I spotted the part of the book that talked about cats becoming a human. Page fifty-seven talked about cats becoming human, and I was so excited once I found this page. I read page fifty-seven and found the solution. The solution was to lick my paws three times and then close my eyes. As a person with OCD, I had a hard time trying to lick my paws THREE times. I slapped myself to shake off the bad feelings and made myself lick my paws three times. I took a big breath, and licked my paws once, twice, and on my third lick, I closed my eyes tightly until no light shone through my eyelids.

The next morning, I woke up. As soon as I woke up, I raised my paws to where my eyes were and took a look. This time, it was not paws anymore, I had my hands back. I was so happy from that moment on. I jumped out of my bed and ran to the mirror.

“Yayyyyyyyyyy!!!! I’m a human again!!!!” I said as I touched my hands, legs, head, and ears. I was so happy and filled with joy the whole entire day. Personally, being a cat was a good experience, but I like being a human more than being a cat.

For Sale: Dried Mangoes and Pineapple

The Battle of the Books team still has dried fruit to sell! They are a great snack for yourself or as a gift for friends/family. As an added bonus, buying this fruit also supports the SunRei outreach in Malang!

Check out these delicious options!

- **50gr bags of dried Sunburst mangoes (sweet/sour) for Rp. 20.000 per bag**
- **50gr bags of dried Tropical Paradise mangoes (honey mango) for Rp. 20.000 per bag**
- **100gr bags of dried pineapples for Rp. 25.000 per bag**

With BOB's final battle on Saturday, dried fruit will no longer be sold at break time. Please come by Mrs. Wongkar's office to buy some or email her at kellywongkar@baisedu.org with the list of what you want and it will be prepared for you.