

# INTEGRITY



SASING PROFILE:  
RISTI & DEA

MUSIC REVIEW:  
NCT U

DECEMBER 2020 ISSUE  
COMING BACK HOME

EDITION 7

# staff!



## SENIOR EDITOR

Epata Puji Astuti S.S., M.A.

## EDITOR IN CHIEF

- Felisita Angelique N. / 194214189

## SECRETARY

- Gracia Christyarian / 194214150

## TREASURER

- Agata Filia Dei Gratia / 194214111

## JOURNALISTS

- Sara Immaculata T. I. / 184214121
- Fatimah Fauziah G. / 204214172
- Theresia Paskah Prastiti / 194214051
- Winda Amelia / 194214177
- Michael Surya / 194214167
- Immanuel Christyas J. W. / 184214141
- Nathaniel Alvino Risa P. / 184214080

## ILLUSTRATORS

- Wijasena Aji Pratama / 194214134
- Gigih Satrio / 194214151
- Maria Angelica Chrysanti / 204214070

## EDITORS

- Michael Tan / 194214132
- Alma Anindita / 194214081
- Vincenzo Halim / 194214058
- Ivana Belinda / 194214149
- Ulfa Rizqiningtias / 184214135

## LAYOUTERS

- Sarah Christabel R. S. M. / 184214170
- Nastiti Andayani / 194214148
- Diva Amara / 194214104

## PUBLICATION

- Emerentia Ariana R. L. / 194214190
- Vivi Julianti / 194214156
- Salma Allia Putri / 194214086



# Editor's Note!

Hello, Integreaders!

First of all, let us take a moment to thank God for His blessings, for even now, although we are still in the middle of an uncertain world situation due to the effects of COVID-19 pandemic, we are able to communicate with each other online. There are lots of stuff we're going through with all kinds of feelings this year, such as mounting tasks, homework, or other activities. Therefore, in this challenging year, you should be proud of your hard work.

Considering that many of you might have missed something that hasn't been known until now, maybe like visiting your parents at home or friends, we're posing this topic of "Coming Back Home" as a place to remind you of that feeling and as a way to quench our thirst of missing home. Of course, this version is not a matter of sorrow, but of creating a fresh excitement. It also happens that our final exams are finally over and this edition suits the excitement of your holiday moments.

Looking behind the scenes of the "Coming Back Home" edition, new integrity members are working hard. Although new, with all their limitations, they can adapt their time to complete this edition. Some of the barriers that existed did not limit their ideas and abandon them.

At last, I would like to thank you for all the involvement in the publishing of the "Coming Back Home" edition of Integrity Magazine during the manufacturing process. Especially, starting from members, contributors, lecturers, and readers. I hope that this issue of INTEGRITY may become a source of our reading interest in the future.

Happy reading and stay healthy!

Regards,

Felisita Angelique Novena  
Editor-in-Chief





# CONTENTS

## POEM

- 01** Lost
- 02** Intimate
- 03** Pluthome
- 04** PRIMAVERA
- 05** Come Home!
- 06** I Found Home
- 07** After a whole  
turbulent orbit...
- 08** Home is blessed  
and cursed at the  
same time, deal  
with it

## LECTURER'S CORNER

- 09** A Place Called  
"Home"

## FLASH FICTION

- 11** 248 YEARS
- 13** Your Home
- 15** "A FRIEND IS A  
HOME ITSELF"

## FEATURE

- 17** Christmas Carol
- 19** Trapped in North  
Korea and Can't  
Go Home
- 21** Can't Go Back to  
Our Home?  
Let's Create One!



## MUSIC REVIEW

- 23** From Home by  
NCT U
- 25** Coming Home by  
NCT U

## BOOK REVIEW

- 27** BRIDGE OF CLAY
- 29** THE BOY IN THE  
STRIPED PAJAMAS

## SASING PROFILE

- 31** Regina Dea Amanda
- 33** Ristiana Devi Arumsari

## MOVIE REVIEW

- 34** THE JUDGE
- 35** Harry Potter:  
The Magic that  
Becoming Home

## OPINION

- 37** Home vs House
- 38** Coming Back  
Home: Home that  
We Really Need
- 39** Should Our  
"Home" Is Always  
Be Our Own  
Family?

# LOST

Theresia Paskah - 194214051

It was bright ...,  
but I saw darkness  
It was rowdy ...,  
but I heard silence  
It was warm ...,  
but I felt cold  
I suffocated  
by something I couldn't see  
with feeling, I didn't understand  
My soul was torn apart, broken  
nothing left behind  
Here I am,  
waiting, hoping, praying  
for someone has been long gone  
for something has come to an end  
Wanting you to come back  
Wishing you rescue my soul  
Hoping you stay in my arms  
Claiming you as my place to return  
But it is hard  
and impossible for us  
We've been lost, long ago  
walked separately in our path  
You and your new place to return  
me and my lost feelings  
craving for a place to return

pic : Wijasena Aji  
194214134



# Intimate

Gideon Simatupang - 194214183

I love to treat you more than anyone could ever did to you  
I love when it's just me and you in the middle of our nights  
the moment when every breathing creatures solemnly drowning in their own lust  
with an angel as the crew  
while we keep staring each other and feeling our inner soul sparks  
as limitless as those dreamy stars  
I love not to argue the time that goes by  
for not having any clue  
even time itselfkeptits envy towards us  
I know you'll stay the same  
baby, I love you



Pic : Wijasena Aji  
194214134

# Pluthome

Christina Gluzqhawa Tampubolon - 194214175

We are so sadly far,  
How many numbers separate us?  
Even our distance is unknown  
so cold and dark,  
is that the reason why I'm here?  
I can't reach you, my night light  
but now I'm where I am  
I was lost until I found the moons  
Charon, Kerberos, Styx, Hydra, and Nix  
We are connected,  
facing each other almost like a mirror  
"Was Pluto disappeared or destroyed?"  
In fact, Pluto is totally fine  
Pluto is still there,  
Nothing changes except the seasons in her orbit  
she always hugs the ocean and moons  
Like gladiolus that blooms in August,  
At 3:40 a.m.,  
Pluto knew where her home was  
Herself is the truest home in the whole galaxy.

Illustrator : Maria Angelica Chrysanti - 204214070



# **PRIMAVERA**

Cornelia Arsetya Luny  
Aurelia Putri - 184214104

Perhaps it's his eyes: blink  
Cat-like predator, ready to flee  
Like mencovet pretty things  
Greedily and patiently

I came back again: to his embrace  
Of his lean fingers around my limbs  
To open my ribs and lives in its space  
"Can't live with him, can't live without him",

"Welcome home", he greets  
Sharp smile behind bars – he roams  
Once again, my feet stuck, our eyesmeet  
With trembling hands, I say, "Welcome home"



Pic : Gigih Satrio  
194214151

# Come Home!

Meilina - 194214106

Chasing dreams while being chased by longing  
Setting foot in a place that feels stranger than usual  
Breathing in the wind that feels cooler than usual  
Be awaited to go home  
But it's no longer the old you that was wanted  
But other human hopes  
Stay in that strange place  
See the world beyond  
Grab what is worth holding  
Until the moment there will be a voice  
Come home!



Illustrator : Gigih Satrio Baskoro - 194214151



# I FOUND

# HOME

I found home  
In a fluttering moment  
Of our first encounter

I found home  
In our quiet night stroll  
And our loud laugh

I found home  
In every word that you said  
In every song that you shared  
In every book that you read

I found home  
In every memory  
Which we engrave  
together  
And we cherish forever

I found home  
In every single piece  
of you.



Illustrator : Wijasana Aji Pratama - 194214134



Illustrator : Maria Angelica Chrysanti - 204214070

# After A Whole Turbulent Orbit...

Nadia Khansa Amira - 184214064

A year to leap  
A restless soul to sleep  
Honks have been up to air  
Catching all the despair  
The road that they long  
The roof that they belong  
Sitting in a warm and joy  
The wall you can destroy  
A rested soul to alive  
Another year to survive



# Home Is Blessed And Cursed At The Same Time, Deal With It

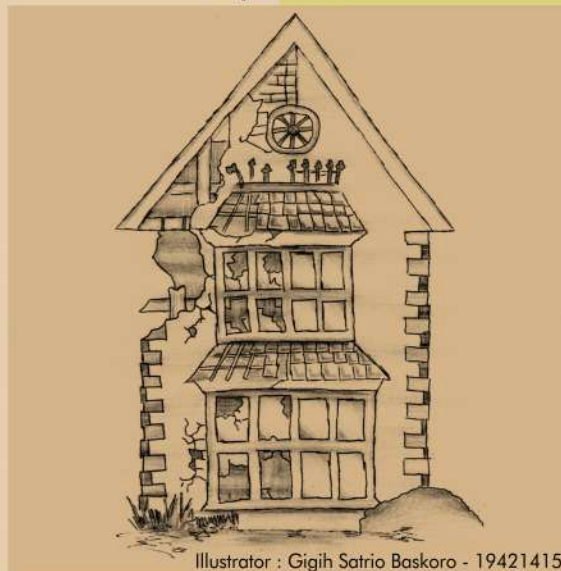
J

one safe at home  
one only feels alone  
stay still make your body fine  
stay still only makes lose your brain

as warm as a fireplace  
trust him it won't be replaced  
as cold as ice  
trust her it something that can't be faced

door to the door  
find a place to stay on  
found out left only scar  
Two of them now has gone

—ah.. why  
does my  
door stay  
open?



Illustrator : Gigih Satrio Baskoro - 194214151

A warm, inviting bedroom scene. A bed with white linens is in the foreground. A lamp with a wooden shade stands near a window that looks out onto a cityscape. A potted plant is on a table next to the lamp. The title 'A Place Called Home' is overlaid on the image.

# A Place Called *Home*

This is the last day of November. I sit alone, in a coffee shop in Yogyakarta city. The heavy rain outside make me occasionally drink a glass of hot coffee that is served in front of me. The coffee I ordered is very delicious, soothing, while enjoying a piece of cake that I ordered earlier.

I silently sit looking out of the window, enjoying the heavy rain in November which I often call as "Lovember Rain". Then I start to think, looking back at how far has my life traveled? What things have I been through so I can come back here? - back to the city of Yogyakarta which has been a "home" since my college days.

Then I take another cup of coffee, recalling the old memories that I have had. Yogyakarta is not just a city but is a home for me and for my friends as a newcomer student here. A home that always makes us feel happy to meet again. A home that we always talk about when making video calls and a home we will always visit as far as we go. The rain is getting heavier outside, making it even more fun to recall my past memories in this coffee shop while listening to a playlist "Home" by Michael Bublé.

I remember an idiom that said "Home is where the heart is". The home here is not just a physical building that protect me from heat and rain, but it is a place where I feel connected to emotionally. A place where I feel calm in it. Yeah ... I have several "homes" in my life. "Home" which always strengthens me so that I can become a woman like now.

My family is my home. Family is a place where I grew up with great love. I remembered a memory in 2019 that forced me to get out of my comfort zone. After graduating from college, I moved to the capital city. An uncomfortable place to live in, but in reality, I had to face it. Being away from family was not easy, especially because I could not meet my family every month. The first time fighting in the capital city alone was not easy. Everything drained emotions. My health was no longer like a top priority. I hardly knew what happiness was, because all I faced were only worked, worked and worked. Here, the one who became the reinforcer is my family. It almost every night my family phoned me to give strengthen. Simply reliving memories with my family made me felt strong again. Everything became calm.



My second home is my friends. Being a newcomer student while in college was a fun thing. Not just enjoying my college days, but got to know many friends whom I considered to be my own family until now. We had passed the joys and sorrows as newcomer students together during our college years. We strengthened each other and I learned many things from my friends. Even though currently each of us has worked, we occasionally still make time to meet and share about our respective lives. That is my second home, a place where I can comfortably let out my complaints and a place that always brings positive energy into my life.

There is still half a cup of coffee in front of me. While I return to remember the memory of my next home. Yes, Yogyakarta city is my third home. A place where I am happy to arrive back at and as a place where I can relive the memories that ever existed. This city was the starting point of my journey until I become what I am today. In this city also, I began to meet the one who I loved, but at the same time in this city I had to let him go. Even a city can teach a human being to be more patient, sincere, dare to take risks, and be grateful.

I remember very well the memory of 2019, when I really had to leave this city. It was hard, because I had to leave my comfort zone. There was a feeling of fear and anxiety, always wondering if I could ever come back here again. Arriving in the capital, everything changed completely. It was very different from what I had got in Yogyakarta so far. I felt far from my homes: I was far from my family, my friends, and I was far from Yogyakarta. I had not even been able to find friends who could be "home" for me while traveling far away.

However, with all the things I have experienced here, I learn that wherever I am and no matter how far I go, "my home" is always in my heart and will always give strength to me. No matter where I go, it is always good to come back home. After going through a very long journey, now I am back home. The place where I begin to create a new adventure for my future.

Anindita Dewangga Puri, S.S., M.A.



pic: pinterest



# 248 YEARS

Insecurities, waves of anger, unworthiness, fears, loneliness, anxiety, distrust, frustration – these are just parts of the insane world where a girl lives her life like the days of taking her seat, facing her laptop while her fingers dance to type some words, in a room inside a thing that people usually call 'home'.

"Preamble; I have these stories named imperfections. They don't have the greatest plot, they don't have so much happiness, they hold a severe depression and probably remain unfinished.

– They're written to heal some scars that have already stained for so long." That was how a new post came from her account. Let's call her Flo as it is written on her display name – below her 'sunflower' profile picture, above her username @sunflowwiee – in a yellow app called Pluto, where you can write what comes upon your head, whatever it is.

She always opens this app to kill her boredom, or maybe when she feels tired and tries to get some escapee from this insane world, ignoring her mom's shouts towards her aunt, or her neighbor's complaints about their air conditioner malfunction, or her brother's rants while dealing with post-test depression.

Clicking this home button – second per second, waiting for her connection to gain a new page of her Pluto. New quotes, new rants, new words appear to fresh her mind as the feed itself refreshed. She clicks once more at that home button and she knows that some users replied to her latest post.

"I'm sure there will be flowers blooming within you. Though their petals may not be absolutely breathtaking, the scents can still be smelled through a little space between every imperfection. Love you, Flo!" The reply that came from user @jasmineteaaa never fails to make her smile. She's that person who wouldn't forget to slip those "love you!" as a salutation to everyone.

"Hey! Listen to me, sweetheart. Every person has their own flaws. You do have imperfection. I do have mine, too. We all have, but believe me. It's such a little thing given to make every single one of us special. SKSBDWNDHJD I DUNNO WHAT I'M SAYING but anyway thank you for sharing this with us, baby." That reply with the keyboard smashed and the warmest bear hug energy surely came from user @itsyourdayy. She always radiates that energy to make everyone's day.

The next came from the softest one, "What happened, sunflowwiee? Ah whatever it is, I hope you can meet the sun today. I hope the sky can hide your sadness with its brightest light. Please don't be sad, I'd bring the sun for you!" That reply was sent with a cute animated picture of sunshine formed in gifs right after, from user @solarguardian.

This one that came in next never fails to make her giggle, it came from user @crescentglow. "Peng..." the user always uses that as short of 'pengyou' to call her, which means 'friend' in Chinese. @crescentglow continued with, "You know what? You may not know this before I tell you. That's why I'm dropping by only to say that your smile today is a bunch of happiness to your sorrow.



A wise man said that it only requires two things, one curve and two dots like this :) hehe so please smile more, Peng!"

"Omoomoheuheuheu [ugly crying.] I feel you, Flo. I can relate that some annoying people are so hard to dissipate from our life, like cockroaches, but I hope you know that there are still more, more, and more people who love you and will always cheer you up. Accio all the love in this world for Flo!" This one came from user @ohmyveeiry who really represents the name like a fairy, comes up to give the sparkle of happiness with her funny spells.

Maybe what they sent are just words, but it means a lot to her. Since they have come along with their words, loneliness slowly fades away, and they strangely warm her heart through this virtual space which has already become a safe space for her.

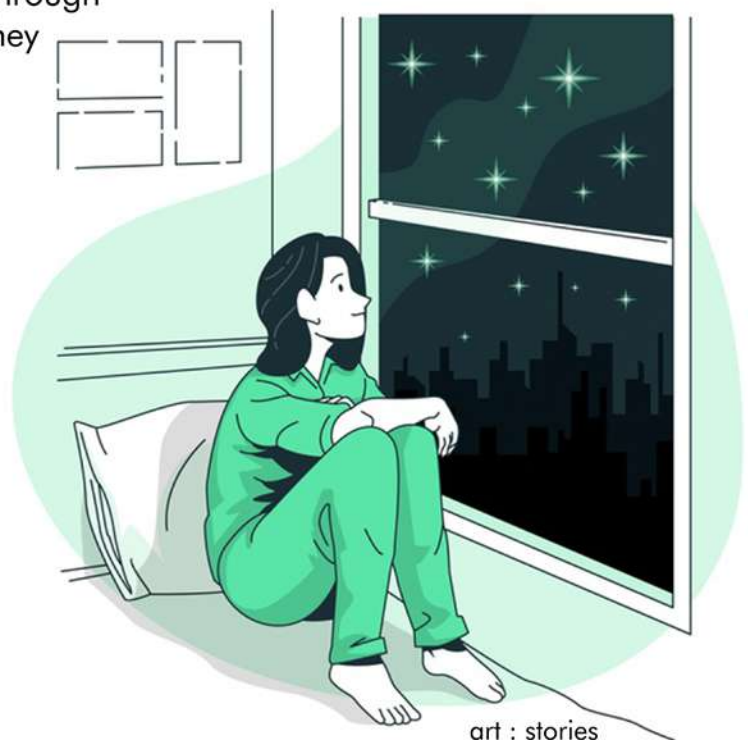
With those little click... click... click...on that home button, little did she know that not all of sudden but all at once, that tiny button – which led her to meet these users – has become a real 'home' that shenever had before – a home where she can't feel anything but warmth and comfort through every single element in the words they have sent.

Maybe, 248 years are not enough to think about the way to build a 'home' on a planet called Pluto in outer space, but it only needs less than 2 seconds to reach the 'home' button with her tiny little fingers in this Pluto app that gradually becomes the safest space, not only for her but for each of them.

She writes, "Each of you has hearts so big that others will fall for you genuinely. Thank you for being such a nice presence whenever I click the 'home' button around this Pluto. I hope you are the happiest person today." while mentioning these users @jasmineteaaa @itsyourdayy @solarguardian @crescentglow @ohmyveeiry

Home isn't somewhere far away but here – inside a little safe space where you can show whoever you are and be loved.

Winda Amelia-194214177



art : stories



# Your Home

"Have you ever wondered how cool a home is?"

"What do you mean?"

"You know! A safe place."

We're sitting by the river at 2 AM, wearing our favorite pajamas while eating ramen. The cold wind starts to sweep our baby hairs. I look at her while she looks at the sky, admiring those stars one by one.

"You can always come over to my house or ask me to go here. You're safe with me." I say while hugging her.

"You know I can't do that every day. I feel bad. I don't want your parents to think I'm a bad influence." She hugs me back, burying her face in my arms.

"My parents love you, Pearl. They wouldn't think you're a bad influence." I assure her.

No answer is heard, only a sudden soft sob. Her shoulders begin to shake, and the sob gets bigger and louder. I softly stroke her hair and rub her back, comforting her.

"Let it out, Pearl. Everything's going to be okay." I whisper in her ear, calming her down and trying to free her soul from this cruel world. She stops and wipes her tears, looking at me.

"I'm sorry, Leia. I let the butterflies die." She says with a trembling voice. I grab her left arm and slowly roll her long-sleeved maroon pajama. The butterflies are still there, but they are all dead.

"I forgive you. Next time please keep them alive? For me?"

I give a soft press and a kiss on her arm. She looks at me with teary eyes.

Her name is Pearl Lua; my best friend, my home. Once she has calmed down, we start to talk about anything, crack jokes with each other, and drink our matcha latte.

"Girls! It's getting too late for you to be out here. Let's go home!" My dad shouts from afar. He's wearing his favorite brown sweater, walking back to my house. We look at each other, laugh, and start packing our things. With a close house near the river, all we have to do is walk a couple of steps, and we're home.

"I love your dad." She says with a smile on her face. I'm glad that she's smiling again for I miss her smile.

"Let me correct you there. Our dad." She starts laughing. A thin dew comes out of her mouth. Of course, it's getting closer to winter here. I'm kind of surprised the cold didn't get to us just now.

By the time we arrive at my house, I assume my dad is already upstairs, continuing his slumber. I hear the door opening from behind me.

"Yo, what time is it, Sis? It's so late. This is my 3 AM peeing schedule." Ivan, my little brother, comes out from his room with squinted eyes.

"Tomorrow is Sunday, anyway. Just go pee and mind your business."

Pearl laughs a bit and mouths 'sorry'. I brush her off, mouthing 'it's fine geez'.



I grab two sleeping bags and put them on the living room carpet. Pearl helps me setting up our bags. After we finished arranging them, I turn on my starry night lamp. The stars calm her down, and she says that only stars are the ones that will not hurt her.

"He kicked me in the stomach yesterday night." I startle and give her a glance. Her face is emotionless, and her eyes are still on the stars.

"Did your mom do anything?" I ask hesitantly.

"No, she was pretty wasted last night. She drank from dusk till dawn." She sighs and holds out her left arm up; her hand is trying to grab something.

"Don't mind me, just trying to grab my sanity back," she says, giggling.

"Pearl..."

"What? I'm here right? We had a good time. Pretty sure that I'm going to last for a whole week in that household. I'm charged!" She turns her head away.

"Pearl, look at me." I grab her chin and pull it softly towards me. There she is with her teary eyes again. I comfort her; I give her a hug, a kiss on her head, and an endless pat on her back. I want my cheerful Pearl back.

[10 AM]

"Wakey, wakey, girls! Breakfast is ready!" My mom's voice wakes me up. I stretch my body, and my hand searches for her.

"Leia! Come on. It's your favorite breakfast!" I slowly open my eyes; there she is, all smiling. Her jasmine scented perfume hits my nose softly.

Ah, she showered already. I miss this Pearl; I hope she stays like this forever. Afterwards, we have our breakfast peacefully and a small talk while enjoying the food. We're making a boisterous, vivacious morning in that house with our smile and laughter for we feel comfortable and safe with each other.

"You sure you don't want to stay for the week?" I ask her while she packs her things in my room.

"Yeah. I mean, if I stay here, I'm pretty sure my mom will freak out. Also, that bastard would kill my mom if I didn't go back." Silence. Only the rustle of her things being shoved in her travel bag is dominating the atmosphere between us. A question pops up, I hesitantly ask her again.

"Why did he kick you?" She stops packing and looks at me.

"He wanted to assault me while I was sleeping in my bed last night. I'm scared. I can't believe my mom still falls for him!" She throws her bags on the floor and cries uncontrollably

Weeks have passed and I start panicking for I have never heard anything from her since then. I can't even reach her, and I'm scared for my home. Where has my home gone? I walk to the river, trying to calm myself down. I look at the tall bridge, and my heart drops. I start running as fast as I can. I'm getting closer, and I start shouting her name. Just in time, I hug her tight before she jumps.

"Leia! Let go! I don't have a home!"

"Pearl, I am your home."

-End-

Mahaputri Saraswati - 194214186



# A FRIEND IS A HOME ITSELF

Kat's eyes are staring blankly far away from the clouds in the afternoon sky. It seems the weather doesn't understand her gloomy feeling today. She has been daydreaming around for these two days, take a lonely space, far away from her college friends, sitting on her college's prayer garden blue bench. She takes a deep breath and tries to hold her tears back.

At the coming semester break, she is confirmed by the college that she can't go back from England to Indonesia because of the COVID-19 disease. She has been postponing her return home since the first semester due to very busy college tasks and several re-take exams. Now, when she can return home, the pandemic is appearing. Deep in her heart, she is very sad and upset. She never thinks that this problem will affect her moods for these recent days, and she has been acting so weirdly in front of all of her freshman friends. She misses her family a lot. That's why she decided to take a me-time space for these recent two days. Kat thinks her heart will come back to its usual condition as 'stable-heart-condition-of-Kat' or just hope that it will get a bit better atmosphere.

Her amazing daydreaming was ruined by a very loud voice that buzzing through her both right

and left ears. She sighed and started grumbling as she straightened up her body to see who did such an annoying thing to her in this kind of situation. Are they not seeing that she is now in a very bad mood? She turns her heads right and left, and now she found Jane and Audrey sitting beside her and staring with the brightest smile they have ever made.

"What are you doing here, girls?" asked Kat irritably. Jane and Audrey are staring at each other and answer Kat. "We are supposed to ask you that Katie Joanna Susanto." Both of them are glaring at Kat again. "Ugh, girls...I'm sure you all know what kind of mood I have now..." she started moaning and sighing. "You girls better take your time for lunch."

Jane takes a deep breath. "Kat, I know we have just been knowing each other for these several months. However, we really need to know, what's wrong with you? What makes you look like an unreal Katie these recent days. What is going on, Kat?" Kat shook her head. "There is nothing, girls." Audrey puts her hands onto Kat's back, rubbing it gently. "Although we just meet and still getting to know each other better, we know there's something wrong with you. Kat, we are your best friends, even though you still can't tell us what happened to you, we will not

Cr : pinterest



force you to tell us and we decided to wait for you to speak up about the condition."

Hearing what Jane and Audrey said, Kat's eyes begin to fill with tears. "Please, you really free to tell us your story, Kat. Every story you have and of course what bothers you these days. Through time, you will realize that we can always be home to each other." Jane begins to embrace Kat's shoulder. Seeing and feeling how kind her new friends to her, Kat starts to cry. Finally, she feels her heart is ready to tell Jane and Audrey what had been bothering her these days that ruining her moods.

"Hey. Why do you girls turn into angels?" She chuckles between her crying. "I just missed my family, and as we all know, I definitely can't return to Indonesia at the end of the first year. I have been feeling very sad until now, and it seems like I can't bear to cry every night. The success of the freshmen back home makes me feel homesick because I'm expecting this semester break will bring me home. I'm sorry, girls, I am just feeling really sad now..." As she said those sentences, she begins to wipe her tears.

Jane and Audrey taking deep breaths, nodding, and hugging Kat. "You little fool, if you told us earlier, you will not end up being a crying baby like this, you know..." Jane begins to shook her head.

While Audrey is putting her palms on Kat's palms. "Even though we haven't really known each other

well, we are now your new family Kat. You can't forget that. You can always be at home whenever you need us. You shouldn't feel this way if you told us earlier." At that time, Kat realized that she was totally foolish. How can she forget Jane and Audrey, the first people that becoming her close friends until now? It seems she forgot that she has a second home, here, with her best friends. Suddenly, she begins to feel better. It is like half of the sadness disappeared from her deepest heart. She started to smile and hugged her best friends back.



Cr : pinterest

"Thank you for reminding me that I have you, girls. Sorry that I seem to forget about you girls. I will not do this

foolish thing again next time."

"Of course, how dare you forget us!"

Jane started to laugh and beating Kat's back slowly. Audrey hugged Kat's back tighter while laughing, "You owe us the Uncle Sam's down road Pizza tonight for what you have done, you got it?"

Kat started to laugh even louder. She is hugging her best friends tighter.

Aurelia Abigail - 204214142





The end of the year is getting nearer and nearer. Many people will come from their stressful work to a cheerful holiday with their family. They come back to their hometown, to enjoy their holiday in the end of the year. In Indonesia, this holiday is not as memorable as in the other countries like Europe for example. In that blue continent, people have a tradition to celebrate Christmas in a more festive and memorable way. When you come to the town, especially in the countryside, you can hear some vague beautiful voices that sing Christmas Carol, other upbeat songs or just a slow melancholy song. This Christmas Carol is taking an important part in the society, especially in the Year-End Holiday. So, when did Christmas Carol was first sung and how has it developed all throughout the years?

The first Christmas carol can be traced back from Rome during the 4th century. Some Latin hymns such as *Veni redemptor gentium*, written by Ambrose, is sung in some churches until today.

In the 9th and 10th centuries, the Christmas "Sequence" or "Prose" was introduced in Northern European monasteries, developing under Bernard of Clairvaux into a sequence of rhymed stanzas. In the 12th century the Parisian monk Adam of Saint Victor began to derive music from popular songs, introducing something closer to the traditional Christmas carol. In the year 13th century, Francis from Assisi has influenced France, Germany, and particularly, Italy to have a strong tradition of popular Christmas songs in regional native languages developed. Christmas carols in English first appear in a 1426 work of John Awdlay, a Shropshire chaplain, who lists twenty five "caroles of Cristemas", probably sung by groups of 'wassailers', who went from house to house. Many songs that are famous and often sung today were printed in *Piae Cantiones*, a collection of late medieval Latin songs which was first published in 1582. Famous carols such as "Christ was born on Christmas Day", "Good Christian Men, Rejoice" and "Good King Wenceslas" can be found in this book. "O Come all ye faithful" appears in its current form in the mid-18th century, although the words may have originated in the 13th century, the origin of the tune was disputed.







In the modern day, the carols not only has a purpose in the Christmas, but also in the other religious services outside Christmas. Some songs like "A Bone, God Wot!" has different purpose as songs that is sung during drinking or requesting ale. Also, in the modern day, Christmas Carol can be delivered through other media, not only by singing in the church or in home with family, but also in various other medias like social medias, news, etc.

Immanuel Christyas Julius Wicaksono  
184214141

In the 19th century, the publication of Christmas Carols have widen because of Christmas music books that was published in that era. The songs like "God Rest Ye Merry, Gentlemen", "The First Noel", "I Saw Three Ships" and "Hark! The Herald Angels Sing" was in William Sandys' 1833 collection Christmas Carols, Ancient and Modern. Not only from books, composers also have an important part to the development of Christmas Carol. People like, Arthur Sullivan, Edmund H. Sears, and Richard S. Wilis has done some of the famous songs like, "Good King Wenceslas" and "It Came Upon the Midnight Clear". The singing of carols was further popularised in the 20th century when OUP published one of the most popular carol books in the English-speaking world, Carols for Choirs, which was published in 1961 and edited by David Willcocks and Reginald Jacques. This bestselling series has since expanded to a five-volume set.





# Trapped in *North* Korea and Can't go Home

Going outside the home is actually a fun thing, whether it is only for a holiday or a study trip. We can observe a new thing, going out with friends, study a new thing, add more knowledge, or just enjoying the trip. But, what if you can go back to your lovely home because of stealing a banner. This accident happens to a scholar named Otto Warmbier. He and his friends from the University of Virginia went to North Korea for a vacation. His friends could come back home, but unfortunately, he couldn't because he was trapped and imprisoned in North Korea.

Born in Cincinnati, Ohio, on December 12, 1994, Otto Frederick Warmbier is the eldest of three children from Cynthia and Fred Warmbier. He attended Wyoming High School and graduated in 2013 as a salutatorian. He went on to enroll at the University of Virginia, where he was pursuing a double degree in commerce and economics. In 2016, Warmbier was scheduled to undertake a study-abroad program in Hong Kong and decided to visit North Korea to have a 5-days New Year holiday. Warmbier and his friends stay at The Yanggakdo International Hotel in Pyongyang. Early in the morning of New Year's Day, Warmbier allegedly tried to steal a propaganda poster from a staff-only area of the hotel. The poster stated (in Korean), *"Let's arm ourselves strongly with Kim Jong-il's patriotism!"* Damaging or stealing such items with the name or image of a North Korean leader is considered a serious crime by the North Korean government. On January 2, 2016, Warmbier was arrested at Pyongyang International Airport while awaiting departure from North Korea. Danny Gratton, a British member of the Warmbier tour group, witnessed the arrest. He said:

"No words were spoken. Two guards just came over and simply tapped Otto on the shoulder and led him away. I just said kind of quite nervously, 'Well, that's the last we'll see of you.' There's a great irony in those words. That was it. That was the last physical time I saw Otto, ever. Otto didn't resist. He didn't look scared. He sort of half-smiled."



When his friends and teacher will take off, they hear an announcement that said Otto was sick and has been brought to a hospital. Some media reports indicated that Warmbier spoke by phone to a Young Pioneer tour guide following his arrest, but this was denied by a Young Pioneer spokesman who told BBC News that *"none of its employees had direct contact with Otto after he was escorted away."* The others in his tour group left the country without incident.

On March 16, 2016, the trial of Otto was held and he was charged with subversion under Article 60 of the North Korean Criminal Code. The court held that he had committed a crime "according to the U.S. government's hostile policy toward [North Korea], in a bid to impair the unity of its people after entering it as a tourist." Bill Richardson, an American politician, came to North Korea to talk with two diplomats from the United Nations to press for Warmbier's release. Warmbier was sentenced to 15 years of hard labor.

The American Government tried to convince the North Korean government to release Otto because of his parents' response. Finally, he was released on June 13, 2017. Warmbier arrived in Cincinnati, Ohio, on June 13 and was treated by the University of Cincinnati Medical Center for medical examinations and recovery. He was sick when came back from North Korea, then on June 19, 2017 he passed away.

Immanuel Christyas Julius Wicaksono -  
184214141



pics: google



## *Can't Go Back to Our Home? Let's Create One!*

Nowadays, the Covid-19 pandemic is still spreading around the world. People are still encouraged to stay alert, and it is better to stay at home. For people who are still overseas, they can only live in a boarding house or apartment during this situation. They really hope that this pandemic gets better soon so they can return to their homes. They already miss their home so much, the place where their family and close friends gather. However, don't worry too much. To overcome this longing, we can create situations that are similar to our homes. So, how do we do it?

### **1. Always communicate with our family and close friends.**



Cr : pinterest

Home is always associated with family and close friends. To create a situation where we can feel like in our real

home, we must continue to communicate with our family members as well as close friends. We can contact them via social media, by chatting, voice call, or even video call. We don't have to always discuss important things, we can discuss light and funny

things, or tell them what we've done that day to create an intimate atmosphere like meeting in person.

### **2. Hangout occasionally with overseas friends.**

Don't forget that we still have friends who are unable to return home, just like us. We can, you know, occasionally hangout with them, just eat together and talk about some light things to get to know each other better. In addition, we can familiarize ourselves with the city where we are temporarily living. By having a familiar feeling towards the environment and also overseas friends, we can feel more comfortable living there because we get to know about the environment better and have someone that understands us.



Cr : pinterest





### 3. Redecorating a boarding house or apartment.

In order for us to feel more like at home, we can redecorate our boarding house or apartment according to something that we like. We can decorate our temporarily place same or similar to the situation at home. We can also put up our photos with our family or close friends. Plus, we can decorate it with something that really reflects us or something we really like. By making a boarding house or apartment according to what we like, we will feel comfortable and can stay longer. Even though our feeling of homesickness is not completely gone, at least we can create a second home that can provide the same comfort as our real home. Hold on a little longer, fellas. We will be able to return to our true homes when this pandemic eases a little more. Stay safe and healthy, everyone!

Theresia Paskah - 194214051



Cr : pinterest



# From Home

## NCT U

Released on October 19, 2020, from the newest NCT's 2nd comeback album, NCTRESONANCE Pt. 1.

NCT, an acronym for Neo Culture Technology, is a South Korean boy group under SM Entertainment. This year, they are back as a whole brand group with 23 members for their 2nd big project, NCT 2020. Previously, NCT had also made a big debut project as a group in 2018 with 18 members with an album entitled Empathy. NCT is a brand group created with a unique concept, namely Global and Limitless which means that NCT members come from various countries and members will increase without any restrictions on members in NCT itself.

Additionally, NCT as a brand group is divided into several sub-units based in various cities in the world.

The first unit of this group, NCT U (as a group that does not have permanent members and all NCT members will be included in this group, if the comeback song concept matches the members), the second unit, NCT 127 (based in Seoul, South Korea), the third unit, NCT Dream (young NCT members group), and the fourth unit, WayV (based in China). The song 'From Home' is a double title track from the album NCT RESONANCE Pt. 1 along with the song 'Make a Wish'. In this song, Taeil, Doyoung, Yuta, Kun, Haechan, Renjun and Chenle who are the members of various group under the name of NCT unite to perform this song. In this sub-unit, the members that were involved are not only from South Korea (Taeil, Doyoung, and Haechan), there are also some members from China (Kun, Renjun, and Chenle) nor Japan (Yuta).



Pic : google



From Home is a ballad song with a beautiful and calming melody. The lyrics in this song also add a unique impression because it is written and sung in 4 languages in 1 song, namely Korean, English, Japanese, and Mandarin. The lyrics of this song reflect their journey to achieve their dreams. Even though they come from various countries with different cultural backgrounds, they have the same dream, which is to become a singer. Their dreams and togetherness which make the members find friends and even family that they could rely on for each other in NCT. By this song, they describe each other as a home, a safe place to lean on. The song describes well the relationship, feelings, and journey of the NCT members.

Besides, in this song, you are not only treated by the members' sweet voices, but they also present a beautiful music video for this song. The combination of the song and the music video itself succeeded in touching listeners, especially in the part when the members' childhood photos were displayed and all the representatives of NCT members from various countries one by one saying "Thank you" in their language.

Thus, this song is suitable for those of you who live far away from your parents, best friend, or boyfriend/girlfriend, or even those of you who miss the definition of 'home' itself which gives a safe and comfortable vibe. If you haven't heard the song and seen the music video, you must do it because you probably love it.

Maria Virda - 194214140

pic : google







## COMING HOME WITH A WARMEST WELCOME

As SM Entertainment announced their project with UNICEF titled STATION X 4 LOVEs for Winter, boy group Neo Culture Technology, otherwise known as NCT

has contributed with a release of their song titled 'Coming Home' as one of the singles in part 2. This song was officially released on December 13th, 2019 along with the announcement for the member Haechan to officially make his debut as part of unit NCT U. For this NCT U release, 'Coming Home' gave the spotlight to vocalists Taeil, Doyoung, Jaehyun, and Haechan, gaining power together. The vocal they harmonized in 'Coming Home' along with the soft instruments of piano and guitar will make the listeners never fail to feel the warmth of this song – a song that tells about 'home' as something we wish to always keep in our hearts.

This formation of NCT U labeled themselves as 4 seasons as they consists of 4 members as well – Taeil, Doyoung, Jaehyun, Haechan, representing spring, autumn, summer, and winter. With this song, NCT U got a big appreciation for the amount of diversity they had served. The wide vocal range given by each of them, various instruments came along, and the difference between their colors of vocal formed together to add beauty to this soft song.

The fact that the members also use some unique techniques to sing deserves appreciation.





'Coming Home' is an RnB song that contains a warm melody and beautiful vocal performance. Beginning with the instrument, the melody of this song leads to a type of song which has a versatile mood. You can listen to it whenever and wherever you wish to – during a lonely night, on a chilling me-time, or maybe you can bring this along while studying as the melody is soft and wouldn't distract you with its flow. Other than that, the song is also available in instrumental form, which you can listen to it in various music platforms. A music video is also provided for this single. The winter vibes going all along through the visual serve by the members wearing long coat walking through the white snow. The 'Coming Home' music video actually emphasizes the Christmas vibe as we will always have the desire to come back for the embrace of what we called 'home' every December 25th. The MV starring the members serves the scenes when they are inside a train – heading to their 'home'.

Inside 'Coming Home', the lyrics also represent how this song has strong nostalgic appeals. This song tells the story of how a 'home' is portrayed by a person. When you listen to this song, you will take the role of someone who is about to come back home after a long journey. You were going far away from home, but when you looked back and your 'home' is still there. It isn't going anywhere and will always be there to welcome you anytime with open arms as a sign

of warm welcome. This song symbolizes 'home' that is always waiting for you to come back anytime and remind you to get some rest when you feel tired. It also can become a form of light at the end of the road that will always lead back home when you get lost and wandering around the darkness.



The lyric, "You light of my life." Sung by Doyoung as he hits the high-notes afterward really summarize all the messages they are trying to deliver throughout this song. Sometimes we didn't realize how far we are from something we called 'home', but just remember that our 'home' will always be there to welcome us with the warmest welcome anytime we are coming back, becoming a true light that will always shines by our side. 'Coming Home' is a kind of song that will always make you feel at home after a long tiring journey – embraced with the feeling of longing and a warm atmosphere.

Winda Amelia - 194214177





# OF CLAY

Years after the death of their mother, the fourth son in an Australian family of five boys reconnects with his estranged father. The Dunbar boys bring each other up in a house run by their own rules. A family of ramshackle tragedy where their mother is dead and their father has fled, so they love, fight, and learn to reckon with the adult world. It is Clay, the quiet one, who will build a bridge for his family, his past, and his sins. The bridge becomes

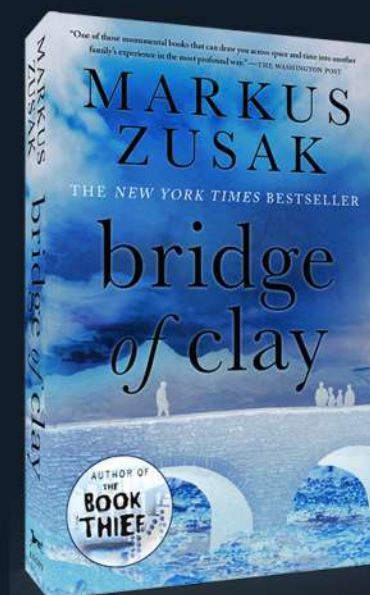
Clay's way to survive by transcending the quality of man. Moreover, the story explores the love between the sons and their father, Michael, who struggles to cope with the loss of his wife, as well as the love between Clay and his friend, Carey.





# BY MARKUS ZUSAK

The bridge that Clay built with his father is a meaningful feature in the context of broken and restored relationships. The novel is narrated by the eldest Dunbar, Matthew, in a flashback style where he carefully develops the details of his brothers. When Penelope, their mother, succumbs to cancer, Michael abandons the boys and takes up residence deep in the Australian woods. After several years, he returns to ask the boys for help in constructing a bridge. This seemingly simple request is a test from Michael to determine if their tenuous relationship has a chance of forgiveness. Eventually, the only Dunbar boy willing to help Michael is Clay.

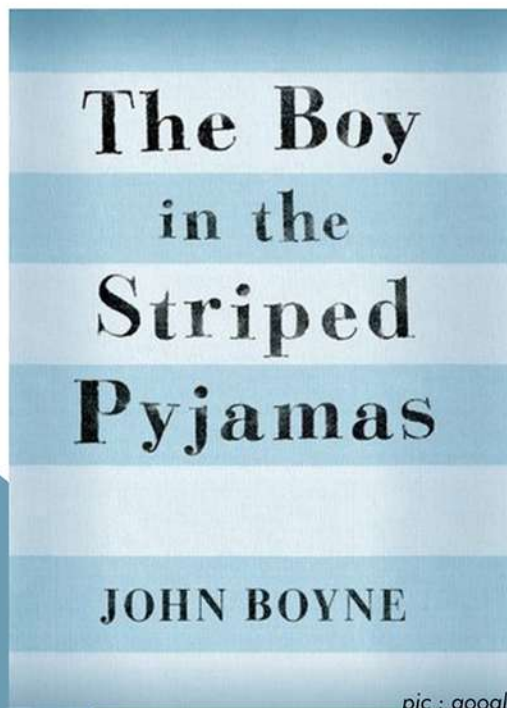


Bridge of Clay is a book that has a lot going on in it based on its poetic language and representation of family life. The book fundamentally tells about love and loss, and, ultimately, the ties that bind the family together.

However, to reveal any more would be to spoil the narrative. As the novel jumps from one scene to another, it requires focus to follow them.

Fatimah Fauziah Gunawan - 2042172





Little children's friendship stories are something that we really need to appreciate. Bruno and Shmuel have been through this amazing friendship story. Through a different life background, they have proved that their best friend bond is the most important and strongest than anything else. Living in the Nazi era doesn't seem to become an obstacle for these two boys. Although they face so much trouble, they never give up on creating their own best friend story. How does their friendship story end?

Although this story has messed up my feelings into a variety of them, I really enjoy this book because of its details in telling about the situation of the story, and how this book's storyline can make me feel like I really am there in the scenes of the story with the main characters. Every day, I frequently read this book and finish it in just a few days, which makes me realize that I have been attracted so much to the next part of the story.

## ***Bruno and Shmuel : Together Coming Home***

In the end, I would have enjoyed the story more if the author made a long journey about Bruno and Shmuel's friendship. I had thought that the story was really amazing until I found out that it almost reached the end of it. Besides that, I am concerned about why Shmuel is a very patient and strong boy. He rarely shows the difficulty that he has and just lives his life as an innocent little boy. This sometimes reminds me that it can be an enormous possibility that life is being so hard for him that he often can't feel various kinds of emotions anymore.

There is no adult stuff or bad language in this story. I count that there is a few violence that the German does to the Polish, with scenes involving stroke, stranglehold, or other harsh action that the German does. The violence sometimes makes me really sorrowful, and I can't stop imagining that story scene until now. At first, I didn't like the character of Bruno that much because he seemed spoiled and had no social sensitivity as a little boy. However, it becomes surprising to me how he can be so mature throughout the story, and how he manages his kindness can lead to his strong friendship with Shmuel. Aside from it, the word-building is at a level that I can easily understand, and I especially appreciate the language style of the author that makes me really experience this story in my imagination. This story is one of the effective methods to tell the side of the Nazi era simply and interestingly. The ending does have a baffling twist that gives an attractive and thrilling final touch to this story.



Here is a heartfelt quote from Bruno and Shmuel at the end of their story:

*And then the room went very dark and somehow, despite the chaos that followed, Bruno found that he was still holding Shmuel's hand in his own and nothing in the world would have persuaded him to let it go.*

Through this story, I capture that since Bruno leaves his 'perfect' house in Berlin, he never feels like he is at home. He even begs his mother to take him back to Berlin, because, in Berlin, there are all of the things and friends that he loves. Starting from his three best friends: Daniel, Martin, and Karl; his grandparents; his school; the atmosphere of Berlin; and others. I believe that Berlin couldn't be Bruno's home if he hadn't felt and had that kind of thing since he was a very little baby. His heart is still in Berlin when he and his family move to Out-With, the German concentration camp.

However, throughout the story, I see and feel that Bruno's heart doesn't stay long in Berlin. He still remembers and loves Berlin, but unconsciously, he starts to put his heart into his friendship with Shmuel. It all starts with Shmuel, the Polish boy, Bruno's new best friend. After he met Shmuel, he slowly begins to like his new house at Out-With and always anticipates the time when he can meet Shmuel and gain a new fun experience each day. His first home, indeed, is still in Berlin.

However, now, his heart is in his new house in Out-With with Shmuel. He never even talks about how miserable life in Out-With is anymore. When it's time to go back to Berlin, in contrast, Bruno becomes very sad and unhappy because he has to leave his best friend. It happens to Shmuel. Through this relationship, maybe they don't realize that they have created their own home, and they come home together!

Now, we know that home is not always the place when we were born or raised, but home is where we decide to put our hearts. Home is not when we are with our parents or best friends, home is not where we are with all of our favourite things, home is whenever and wherever we let our hearts meddle into.

Of course, not all places we can put our hearts into. Therefore, put your hearts into just whatever you want it to be your home!

Aurelia Abigail - 204214142





# *Everybody Needs a Home*

**REGINA DEA AMANDA**

Born and raised in Jogjakarta, Regina Dea Amanda is one of the most active and brilliant students in English Letters, Sanata Dharma University. Dea has many achievements, which ranges from academics to her hobbies. She is one of the English Letters student that received Faculty Award in 2020. Other than that, Dea is also active in various agendas in Sanata Dharma University. She joined ELUC as an editor, became the manager of UKM Basketball, a Coordinator of PR in ELAC, and a moderator of ELSC. Not only is she active in her college, she also uses her hobby in order to try pursuing her dream of becoming a part of the national dance team. This hobby of hers led her into getting many achievements in various dance championships. Besides her hobby and college agenda, she also works in some places like a coffee shop as a barista and in a social enterprise as a volunteer.

Behind her plentiful achievements and activities, there are also many struggles that she went through. Dea has a big curiosity in the subject of English and it is what made her study hard even though sometimes she would fail. Even so, her failure never discouraged her. In fact, those failures are what made her stronger and motivated her to move forward. Because of this, Dea would sometimes be lacking in rest and felt distant from her family. This very thing might be a small price that served as a payment for all of her achievements and activities.

Even though she has so many activities, there are goals that she wants to achieve in her life. First and foremost, she wants to make sure that her parents will be able to feel proud of her because she doesn't want all of their hard-work, time, and energy be wasted in vain. Her father and aunt, being Dea's role models in life, inspired her to become a hard-working and a successful woman. Because of her aunt's hard-working nature and her father's devotion for she and her sister, Dea promised herself that she would repay their kindness and give back what she owed from them.



All of Dea's struggles and achievements in life led her towards an epiphany which resulted in her realization and consideration that her family is what she would call her "home". Even though Dea seems far away and distant from her family due to her being busy from various activities, her family always supports her. Her family, especially her father, always appreciates and feel proud of what Dea had achieved. Dea's father never compels her to be successful or anything of the sort. Rather, her father only wants her to be a kind and loving woman. Sometimes she would feel overwhelmed and became emotional, but her "home" is someone that helps and copes with her during those hard times. Dea always told her family about her struggles and her family would always understands her. During her mid-crisis, that is when Dea is hospitalized, her family accompanied her in her process of recovery. Whatever happens, her family will always care for her.

As of right now, because of the pandemic, Dea spent a lot more time with her family. With the time of being together, Dea realized the warmth of her family she had always missed when she was alone. Now, she becomes a lot closer and more communicative to her family than ever before. "You don't have to always run all the time, it's okay to stop for a moment". This saying is what Dea had realized after she went "home".

"Home" to Dea is when her heart belongs to the people that made her comfortable and there is no room for worrying about anything. Moreover, Dea also said "Home is when someone can be her true self". Dea believes that everyone needs a home. After all, It is the only place where people can often rest when they get tired or overwhelmed in life. People also have feelings that need to be shared to their closest one.

"Home" can be the solution to release that burden and for one to be their true selves. In truth, "Home" doesn't have to refer to a form of a house or family.

"Home" is where we can be our true selves and "Home" can manifests itself in the form of friends, significant others, teacher, and many others. For Dea herself, "Home" is very important and it means the world to her.

Sara Immaculata -184214121





Batch : 2017  
Birth : Yogyakarta, 18 Desember 1998  
Hobbies: Singing, Writing, *Overthinking*

## RISTIANA DEVI ARUMSARI

Friday (20/11). The sky above the city was rather gloomy while *Risti* was wearing a bright yellow shirt, sitting against the somber dim at the end of the library. At that very moment, she might just act as an archetype of everyone's zest to contest the corona melancholy of these past eight months. Even with the mask on, her enthusiasm and hilarity sparked through her glance. It was the particular moment of an encounter when you realized that she loves to smile – a lot!

Disguised by her earthy persona, not many people know that the college senior is actually one of the campus' awardees of *Beasiswa Djarum Plus* 2019. When being alluded to the odd, Risti instead illuminated the occasion as a surreal, unexpected turn as she did not come up with any sort of perfect preparation, including by submitting her application via post on near-deadline. Therefore, she was rather surprised and emotional when she found out that she was awarded the popular grant a year ago. She did not once think of herself to be able to attain such an achievement while particularly glancing back to the couples of retro-steps in her academic journey.

Even though the ex-staff of HMPS for Miba (Minat Bakat) Division had previously committed fully to her scholarship program, there were not so many of the grant-based projects that could be proceeded along the period of coronavirus. It was disappointing and saddening, she mentioned, as she had just expected multiple agendas to be cherished this year. Putting her effort to fill the void, in the current time, Risti puts her focus on her literature thesis while taking extra credits in order to complete the final semesters of her study. The online academic has brought the cheerful fellow some series of new challenges, especially in terms of social interaction as in the daily, she is always craving for some direct social encounters. She now feels that she is not able to fully deliver herself as she used to since the academic interaction is bounded by the computer screen and internet network. For her, the direct social encounters with her friends, colleagues, and lecturers in the old normal are moments which, instead, made her feel at home the most.

Stepping to the end of the conversation, Risti elaborated a little deeper that it is, sometimes, the expectation of her surroundings that drive her process to be a little scarier and challenging – especially when people construct certain ideas about her. She always objects to any sort of people's redefinition of herself, especially when it comes to her identity and achievements. Risti believes that each of us is none to compare to others. She always relies on a go-to personal quote, "Stay patient and trust your journey!". It indeed sounds simple, yet magical as it brings her places. So, let's just wish the bright girl her best luck in every future endeavor!

Nathaniel Alvino (184214080)





The Judge is about Hank Palmer (Robert Downey Jr.), who is a reliable lawyer in New York, United States. He became famous and rich thanks to his expertise in handling legal cases for his clients. However, he has a bad relationship with his father, Joseph Palmer, because his father often ignores Hank. Hank also hates his father and even intends never to return to his hometown again. Joseph Palmer (Robert Duvall) is a highly respected judge in Carlinville, Indiana. He is considered to have always been able to fairly decide the results of the trial. But one day, Hank was forced to return to his hometown to pay homage to his mother who recently died. When Hank arrives at his childhood home, the smell of tension with his father is still visible.

Behind the fame of Hank's figure, there is an inner wound that he feels. Hank's problem is much bigger than just fixing his relationship with his father. The next day, Hank was shocked to hear that his father was involved in a premeditated murder.

At first, Hank was reluctant to get involved in this case involving his father and he didn't believe it either. But given his father's advanced condition and the lack of love left, Hank decided to help him. He has to defend his father at trial in order to avoid being jailed. Unfortunately, he also has to deal with his rival lawyer, Dwight Dickham (Billy Bob Thornton), who wants to overthrow his father.



Cr : google

The Judge offers a film with the theme of the father-son relationship in courtroom drama packaging. Apart from having a strong storyline, a typical movie like this usually focuses on the acting strength of the two actors who play the father and son. To compensate for Robert Downey Jr.'s charisma, the director recruited senior Oscar-winning actor Robert Duvall (The Godfather, Apocalypse Now) who is also known for his charismatic roles.

Fatimah Fauziah Gunawan - 2042172



# Harry Potter

AND THE  
PHILOSOPHER'S  
STONE

## *The Magic that Becoming Home*

Have you ever imagined what the magic world is like? A world where everything is managed by magic and all epic spells, where everything normal becoming something very extraordinary? A film based on J.K Rowling's world bestseller books will guide you to start and go through this magical world journey. Harry Potter and The Philosopher's stone is the first film of eight films Harry Potter movies series that will make you can't stop imagining this wonderful magical world.

On his 11th birthday, Harry Potter, an orphan boy, received an acceptance letter from Hogwarts School of Witchcraft and Wizardry delivered by Rubeus Hagrid, the keeper of keys and grounds at Hogwarts. He found out that he wasn't just an ordinary boy, but he is a wizard! He found out too that his parents were the legendary wizards. Harry then goes to Hogwarts to study witchcraft and wizardry things. With his best friends, Ron and Hermione, Harry has thrilling and exciting moments at Hogwarts. He also meets his mortal enemy, you-know-who that assassinated his parents. This is the beginning of Harry Potter's long story against the you-know-who that is always getting more ravishing throughout all of this movie series. The movie is very interesting and unpredictable. This movie is interesting because I know when I watch this first movie of the series,

I will not stop until I finish all of the other series, and also the animation place looks like a really beautiful place. Besides, this film is also unpredictable because the plot of the film makes me keep wondering what happened next, why the ending of the scene was like this, and so on.

The scene of Harry and Hagrid going to the Diagon Alley has become one of my favorite scenes for this film! Diagon Alley is like a shopping center in the wizarding world. There Harry and Hagrid buy Harry's necessity for starting the freshmen year. The setting of the Diagon Alley is very intriguing yet the specification of each object makes me so fascinated. The scene when Harry gained his wand has admirable cinematography, especially when there is a shining light around Harry as he holds his wand, that scene makes me goosebumps.

In this movie, Emma Watson placed the character of Hermione Granger in a very charming and brilliant way. One of the reasons is her British accent which is very cool and nice to hear from me. I notice and remind throughout the movie that Harry Potter is a British movie because of the British accent from Emma's dialogs. I also like the character of Hermione because she is very clever and loves to read books very much that she almost always saves Ron and Harry from the dangers they face.



pic ; google





pic : "google

Hermione reminded me how important to read books and opened your mind through them and how strong the acknowledged is.

This movie is 5/5 stars for me. There's no doubt. From the beginning, the back sounds and soundtracks of the movie were very astonishing and support all of the scenes in the movie. This movie is categorized as a long movie, but for me, I didn't even realize that the movie was almost over and I felt sad. However, I am glad that this movie has several series, which means it's still a very long journey to watch this film. Besides, all of the animations and cinematography are very amazing. The classic building of Hogwarts makes me feel like I am in the scenes whenever I watch or re-watch these Harry Potter movies.

You should the Harry Potter books first and then watch the movies. It will help you understand every scene in the movie and understand how each character feels. One more thing, don't forget to make, buy, or provide a lot of popcorn while watching this movie, I am not sure you will not continue to the other series of Harry Potter!

What is Hogwarts to Harry? Since Harry was a little boy, he never had a real family. When his parents died, the headmaster of Hogwarts, Professor Albus Dumbledore, left Harry with his relatives: Uncle Vernon, Aunt Petunia, and his cousin, Dudley. However, they never loved Harry.

Therefore, ever since Harry went to Hogwarts and met a lot of new friends and heart-warming people there, he had known that Hogwarts was his real home and family. When he was at school, he felt safe and truly happy.

He is always upset when he has to come back to his relative house in London because he has to leave Hogwarts, which has always been his home. He has left his heart at Hogwarts. Every day, Harry always waits for the day when he will come back to Hogwarts to start his new semester with Ron and Hermione and his entire family there. He even said that Hogwarts was his home, and no matter what he had to always go back there.

In Harry's case, home is neither the blood-related person nor his relative's home in London. For Harry, home was a place where he felt truly accepted as a wizard, like his parents. Live with his other wizard friends and grow together to make a better wizarding world. Hogwarts is Harry's true home. Therefore, we can see that home can be anything. It depends on what our heart tells us. Once you decide to put your heart on something, you know that you will always accept there, in your own home. You come home.

Aurelia Abigail - 204214142



pic ; google



# Home VS House

"Home sweet home" is a phrase that many people know and familiar with. This phrase even takes a part in someone's life and represents how important and comfortable home is. A home, in every people's heart and mind, has different definitions and meanings. Some people say, "My house is not my home". From that phrase, a house and a home have different meanings and definitions that depend on each person. Therefore, this is the difference between a house and a home.

According to the Oxford Dictionary, a house is a building for people to live in, usually for one family. A house is basically concrete or a place where some people live in. The comfort of a house depends on each person, but there is a standard for a house that is proper to be lived in. A house must have a bathroom, some bedrooms, a living room, and a kitchen. It's different from home since a house must be placed in only one spot. People must have money to have a house, and most importantly, a house can be repaired easily if it is broken, destroyed, or burnt. If the person has money, the person can easily build the house again, even though it is burnt to the ash or leveled to the ground. On the contrary, a home is not the same as a house.

Home has a more complex meaning. It can have the same meaning as a house, but with the word *family* to complement the meaning. In the Oxford Dictionary, for example, home has more definitions than a house. Also, home has a definition that is completely different from a house. It says that the term home is "used to refer to a family living together, and the way it behaves." From this definition, I know that home is more oriented to the people living together under the roof. It is oriented on the person and not on the building or concrete.

Homes, like houses, have different definitions and opinions for each people, and they don't have a general standard. Each individual has a standard of home for themselves. There is a person who can bring his or her home to any place that he or she likes; there is a person who feels that everywhere is his or her home; there is also a person who has a house, but when he or she stays at the house, he or she doesn't feel like the house is home.

From the comparison above, a house is merely a building. It is about the structure, architecture, and furniture. It is about the beauty of something that can be seen by the eyes of a human. Because it can be seen by the human's eyes, then it has the general standard. On the contrary, a home is more complex than a house. It is not only about what can be seen, but also what can be felt by the human that lives under the roof. It doesn't have a general standard because a person's feelings can be different from the others. Just because a person has a house, it doesn't mean that he or she treats the house like home or it doesn't mean that the person who lives there feels comfortable about the house. Many people in modern society do not consider their house as their home because the relationship under the roof is not conducive. People under the roof who hate each other can make the house not feel like home. On the contrary, many people in modern society also feel freer or feel more at home when they are outside of the house itself. It happens again because of the relationship under the house.

Immanuel Christyas Julius Wicaksono -  
184214141



# Coming Back Home: Home that We Really Need

It has been a long time since we faced and suffered from a pandemic called Covid-19. We are getting bored and tired of the current situation, especially when we must stay in our houses, or apartments and boarding houses — for some people who cannot go back to their homes. Maybe when we first started the *stay at home* movement, we were very enthusiastic because we did not have to get up early, have breakfast, or get dressed to go to college or work. We were also happy because we could return to our homes, met our family, spent time together, and got closer to each other. Some of us feel very happy to return home because home is the most comfortable place for us, but some are also sad because they cannot return to their homes. So far, home has always been associated with a region or place of origin, a building, or a family. However, is that the true meaning of home? Home that has an understanding of an area where we were born, grew up, and have our family; is this a home that we really need?

Home has two definitions: a house, apartment, or any place where you live, especially with your family; the place in which a person feels where they belong. According to the definitions, home that someone lives in must be related to their family. Family is a place to return that should be able to provide comfort to each member, just like the real home. However, not all families can provide comfort to one another. Some families actually behave badly towards other members, such as being too restrictive, too meddling in other matters, and jealous of others. Families, which are always referred to as the place in which people feel where they belong, or can be called home, actually worsen the situation and make them want to run away from their own homes.

A real home that everyone needs is not a place with only a family in it, or where they were born or come from. A real home is a place where everyone feels comfortable and calm, gets support and encouragement, and receives and gives love to one another. A real home that everyone needs is not always in the form of a building but can also be in the form of a person or several people. It does not have to be family or blood-related as this person or people can also be close friends or even new friends. The most important thing is that everyone can entrust their heart to something or someone they believe to be home, as the quote by one of the American poets, Oliver Wendell Holmes, Sr.:

*"Where we love is home – home that our feet may leave, but not our hearts."*

Now, we already know what kind of house we really need, right? For those who are still overseas, do not be in a hurry to return to your place of origin or the place where your family is located. Think carefully about whether or not that place or your family can really be counted as a home. For those of you who have returned and found comfort in your present home, be grateful that you are lucky people because you already have a place to return to. For those of you who have not found your home, do not give up and keep looking. One day, you will definitely find something or someone you deserve to trust and call your home. Lastly, stay safe and stay healthy, everyone! Do not forget to be happy, too!

Theresia Paskah - 194214051



# Should Our “Home” Is Always Be Our Own Family?

As we know, “home” has many meanings. It can be a place to shelter or a place that we live in. Not only a place, home can be also a person. The person that is meant as our home is a person who closes to us, who means to us, and who cares to us. Sometimes that definition is related to our parents or family like the proverbs “blood is thicker than water”. It means that family bond is stronger than others bond such as in friendship, love, etc.

Have you ever thought there are some people that might think their home is not their own family or parents? There are a lot of teenagers or even adults that are not close and have a gap with their family. Some people consider their friends, significant others or anyone besides their family as their home.

There are actually many factors of how their family is not they consider as their home. The first factor might come from how communication in the family works. It can be because there is no transparency or even there is no privacy, can make the family feels not homey. Other factors that affect this problem are abusive in the family. Abusive in here can mean two things; the first one is physically abusive and mentally abusive. Even though, physically abusive always leads to mental also. When someone is in an abusive household, the feelings of scared, unwanted, and other bad feeling leads to a traumatic. Someone with an abusive household wants to run away from the situation to a safer place.

The third factor is living on a different roof. This factor often was felt by college students. There are two possibilities; the first one they can be so close with their parents or they become distant from their parents. Someone that becomes emotionally far from their parent tends to find another “home” beside their family. It can be because they found a peer group or someone that understands them better which they can meet more often than their parents. Someone that lives far from their family also finds their busy activity that leads to emotional distance. The last factor is because of disagreements. Every person has their own opinion in their career, arguments, ideology, and many things. As soon as someone grows up probably they might have a different opinion from their family. If the disagreements are related to something that crucial for example beliefs, races, or other things, it might make estrangement in the family.

For me, I don't think anyone has this obligation to consider their family as their home. It is because not everyone comes from a warm family. There are some toxic families that make us unhappy or even depressed. Besides, if we don't consider someone as home, it doesn't mean we cannot respect or love them. I think for me, “home” definition not only has to be family. It can be our friends, partners, neighbors, pets or anybody that we know. For me, “home” is a feeling towards something. Feelings when we can expose ourselves without being scared to be judged, feelings of belonging, and feelings of coziness. Most importantly, “home” is someone that makes us happy.

Sara Immaculata -184214121





SEE  
YOU  
ON  
THE  
NEXT  
ISSUE!

CONTACT US

 *integrity\_el*

 *integrity.usd@gmail.com*



***INTEGRITY***