

Tallinn Tales

Issue 5

Saturday 1st November 2003

44th INTERNATIONAL SESSION OF THE EUROPEAN YOUTH PARLIAMENT

24th October - 2nd November 2003
Tallinn, Estonia



In this issue:

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- Interview with Mrs. Bettina Carr-Allinson
- Interview with Mrs. Marje Liigus
- Teachers' challenge
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44th INTERNATIONAL SESSION OF THE EUROPEAN YOUTH PARLIAMENT

Dear Reader,

This is the last issue of the Official Newspaper of the 44th International Session of the European Youth Parliament. We hope that you have enjoyed it. There will also be a sixth issue containing information on the chairs, journos and organisers. You will find it online at the website of the session: <http://www.eypestonia.ee/tallinn2003/>

Bring the newspapers home, they're a fantastic memory of the wonderful event which took place here in Tallinn, Estonia. Remember the session, the memories, the friends. So when you think of October 2003, you will associate it with EYP and everything which was so wonderful.

In this very last issue of Tallinn Tales we want to express all our thanks to every single person in the pressroom for their fantastic job! You have been writing so good articles, and have made the best newspaper that we have seen.

The pressroom received this message from a dear friend of ours:

We want to express our deepest gratitude and thanks to Martin Tájur who has helped with the layout of the newspaper together with Tapio.

We also want to thank the Estonian organisers, especially Heili Heitur-Dungay, for their assistance during the making of the newspaper.

In addition we would also like to express our most sincere thanks to Bettina Carr-Allinson, Marje Liigus, Kari Käsper, Toomas Roolaid, the whole team of Tegusad Eesti Noored, the teachers, and the chairs for all their support.

Journalists: Inger Adnoy Eriksen (NO), Colm Burns (IE), Annelie Cheng (DE), Stéphanie Colella (BE), Antoine Delacroix (BE), Tomas Likar

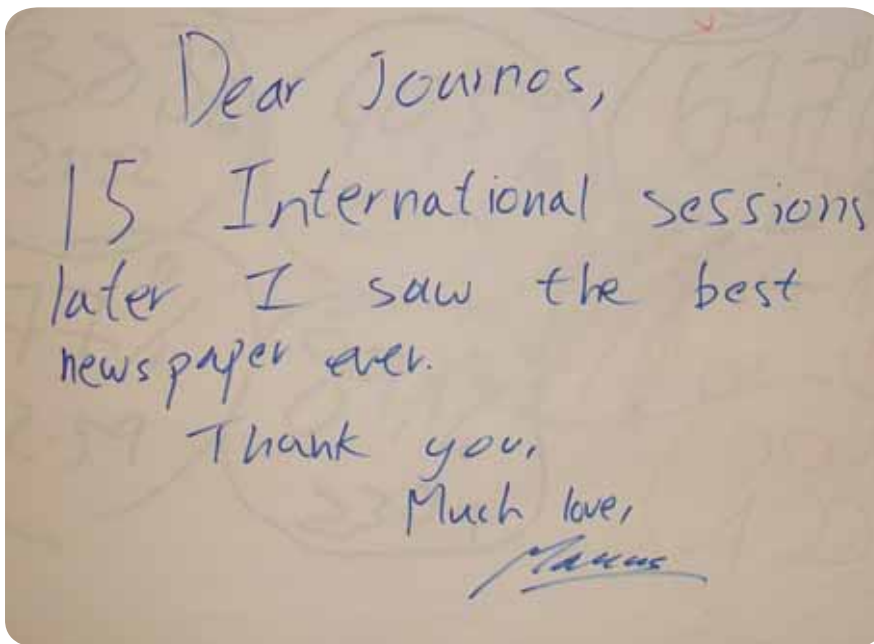


(CZ), Ian Millar (UK), Shani Scheiman (FI), Tapio Schrey (FI), Kirstin Smith (IE), Juho Tuovinen (FI) and Triin Tuulik (EE).

Fredrick and Bernt

Editors

PS. And not to forget the ruler of all of Estonia's genetically modified broccoli farms, Mr. Hedgehog.



Ragnar Hedgehog: Man with ambitions - future President of all Estonians, Europeans and the whole world (no he swears that he's not megalomaniac!)

Questions for the Prime Minister of Estonia

By uSisi, Elmo & MinMi

Here we are drawing to the end of the session, indeed by the time you read this article GA will probably be over, we will have sung 'Imagine' again, and Henning will have made his closing speech. But as I write this article, GA has just been opened with a speech, and question and answer session from Mr. Juhan Parts, Prime Minister of Estonia.

We were incredibly privileged to have Europe's youngest Prime Minister open our GA, and especially so because you were given the opportunity to ask any question you liked to the leader of our host nation.

Welcoming us to his country Mr. Parts, hoped that during our stay in Tallinn we had all seen what Estonia has to offer to a 'bigger, bolder, better' Europe. We "should not underestimate the importance of young parliamentarians assembling in Estonia... You provide Europe's youth with a voice, you inspire other young people to follow in your footsteps," he appealed to the Parliament before opening up the floor to questions.

After his speech, the Prime Minister Mr. Juhan Parts had set aside time to answer questions from the delegates. Many of you rose to the challenge, and questions were asked about many topics. Mr. Parts gave answers on everything from the integration of Russian minorities in Estonia, to Estonian ESA participation to questions concerning EU's impact on Estonia.

Q: How do you intend to integrate the Russian minority into an Estonia that is a member of both EU and NATO?

A: Public opinion polls show us that this is not a big problem. We have had good results with integration of our Russian speaking population so far,

and hope to continue the process. We want them to feel like a full citizen of our country.

Q: Are you concerned that EU will restrict Estonia's independence?

A: When the question of EU membership arose there were three issues to consider: out independence, increase in price-level and our identity as a free country. We got the answer by looking to other countries and asking ourselves the question "did they lose their independence or identity?"



and the answer was no. Restriction of independence could become an issue in the EU in the future, but that is one of the challenges the EU and we must deal with when it comes.

Q: What role do you want Estonia to play in EU?

A: To support the development and integration of a new Europe and to help our neighbouring countries in doing so. Not to take a definite black/white stance, but still demanding in a constructive way.

Q: What do you expect EU to do for your integration?

A: Good question! The European countries have a level common democracy, and we expect that to develop. We also expect practical consequences of such democratic forms of government to spread.

Q: Is Estonia also joining the EMU? Do the people and the government have the same views on this?

A: The agreement between Estonia and the EU includes Estonia joining the EMU. I see it as extremely important for us to join as soon as possible. There is one difficulty: an emotional one. An own currency has been a symbol of independence for the past twelve years, and we are somewhat reluctant to let it go.

Q: Will Estonia join ESA?

A: I do not know what ESA is. Hopefully we will, but at the moment that is not a priority.

As Mr. Parts left the conference hall and made his way to the door, in the name of good journalism we intercepted him in the foyer to ask him some more questions. Having seen your very own parliament, Mr. Parts commented that the European Union could learn from the European Youth Parliament by opening its doors to as many members as we have. In his speech Mr. Parts had commented on the importance of idealism that young people tend to contribute in what is otherwise often a stuffy debate, centering only on realistic prospects. When asked what else young people can contribute, he answered: "Dreams... Every politician needs more dreams".

The future is bleak, we can make it bright

By Mu

This was the main motto of the defence speech at the General Assembly held by Maria (IE). And I was not the only one who was impressed by that speech.

Her impulsive and convincing speech was one of the main points of the 45-minute long debate in GA on Friday morning. Although other experienced EYPers agreed that her speech was one of the best they have ever heard, it was not the only reason to why the committee's resolutions passed. It was, as for the whole week, teamwork. Teamwork of fourteen young people from different European countries who joined together and despite different opinions, managed to reach consensus and became real Europeans during their first EYP experience.

It was Igor (HR) who could give brilliant statements for everything, it was Erica (SE), Dina (RU) and Johanne (NO), girls that were always in a good mood, always smiling. Then we have steadily active Southern-Europeans Laura (IT) and Evita (GR). There is also Filipa (PT), who was constantly filling our gossip page and Teo (FR) who never forgot to bring her French charm to the committee room with

her. Then we have Indira (NL), who showed herself during the Euroconcert as a talented musician and Maria (IE), who never missed a single party. You also could not miss Phillipp (DE), the future politician, Magdalena (AT), the proud representant of the Tyrol region and always helping and friendly Elena (MK) and at last but not least Alex (EE), who never showed his feelings, but I know that somewhere inside, he was really enjoying the session.

And there is also one essential person not to forget. Without her the DEV II Committee would not have been the same – the charming Sarah (chair, CH). It was a pleasure for me to work with you guys and I wish you all the best for you future lives!



Alien Crash-lands At EYP

By Sir Lances Alot

On my travels from Neptune to Uranus my spacecraft ran out of fuel and I had to make an emergency landing at a strange place called Earth. When I disembarked the craft, the land was overrun by giants, wizards and dwarfs. I could see signs everywhere for something called 'EYP'.

It was a strange race of people, in all my years of space travel I had never seen anything like it. When they desired to deal with money they passed coins from chest to chest. When they wanted to give one another a message they would it on paper and pass it from mouth to mouth. On this planet there seems to be no concept of relationships – people seem to just randomly pick and choose different partners.

A group of chairs are in charge of this world, this confuses me because how can inanimate objects rule people.

These people can apparently mutate into frogs, zulus and sharks through ritual dancing in circles. This whole organisation seems to infiltrated by spies whose soul purpose is to degrade them in a rather unusual paper.

They are ruled by a young, smartly dressed, punctual man who appears to be about 17 years old.

This land is also over run giants, wizards and dwarfs that attack and capture each other. Also there is no designated sex on this planet as males and females are know to frequently interchange roles.

I recommend the complete annihilation of this planet using our two operatives – Crash and Burn.



The Woman Behind The Session

By Sir LancesAlot

She appears out of the shadows, she shears all and sees all and you will have seen her at all the major events... I give to you Marje Liigus, the woman who has spent the last years planning this session for you.

I have only been able to print today because it has been the first time Marje has actually had a spare three minutes during the session. Even as I interviewed her she was busy organising the teachers over my shoulder.

I first asked her to sum up the session in one word. She pondered over this tricky question until a spark lit up in her eye – “Unbelievable”.

This answer gave the impression that she really was living the dream that seemed so distant a few years ago.

She selected the Euroconcert as the most memorable part of the session so far, and I think that this opinion is unanimous if the look of awe on the faces of everyone at the concert was anything to go by.

I was interested to get Marje’s opinion of Estonia joining the EU next year. She described how there will not be any major overnight change on 1 May 2004 but how things have already changed and will continue to change step by step. It was her opinion that it is the way of thinking that is the main factor in joining the EU. She sighted the importance of no longer feeling

part of the USSR but feeling united in the EU. It should not be a strict regime but something you will feel happily a part of.

She was then asked if she was a journo what would she write about.

As a teacher, Marje gave the diplomatic answer. She would write about the teachers, drawing on their experiences and characterising them as normal human beings as well.

I wanted to know exactly what Marje thought the first time that she experienced an EYP session. The same look of enchantment as early crossed her face –

“Unbelievable. It was unbelievable then and twenty sessions later it is still unbelievable”.

Marje has been up late every night for the last few months in preparation for this session, so I asked her for any advice for the delegates to cope with the long days. She said one must “Go on; go on; go on!” and that finally there will be a day when you can sleep for 24 hours.

To conclude I desired to know that if she was a delegate, what team building game would she wish to play. A grin was seen from ear to ear and without any hesitation or contemplation she responded: “The Coin Game”.



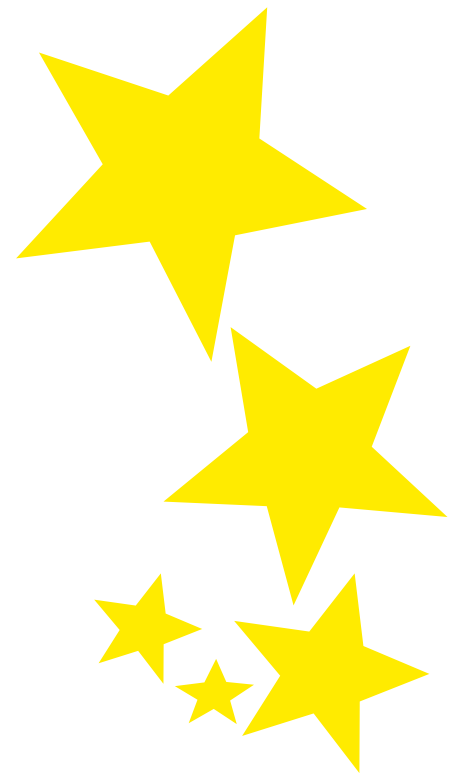
Beyond Tallinn...

By Elmo

You’ve had fun, haven’t you? And if you really admit it to yourself, you’ve actually shared with another 200 people a very special thing: your first international session. But wait there’s more... You won the opportunity to do it all again. It’s called a summer session. It’s mega. It’s mighty. It’s magical.

Next summer International Alumni from previous sessions, and the forthcoming NE2004 session, will assemble in the Hague to do it all again; to see old friends and make new ones.

And you know what? You’re invited...



Regime Change?

By Elm

War in Iraq. Britain bombed Iraq. And before that Britain bombed Afghanistan. And since September the Eleventh of two years ago Britain has had a very 'special relationship' with America. When you think of Britain these days you could be forgiven for not looking and thinking beyond, 'Britain bombed Iraq'. Whilst it is easy to only think of Britain as Europe's resident warmonger eating out of America's hand, it's not far from the truth to say that, in the UK, we are obsessed with the second Gulf War.

For over a year now it has been difficult to open a newspaper, indeed get past the front page, without reading about some development concerning Iraq. You cannot turn on a current affairs programme without hearing a debate about Iraq. In fact, as I write this journalists are discussing the unanimous vote by the UN Security Council to implement America's plans or the redevelopment of Iraq. Everyone has an opinion on the topic; it's impossible to avoid it: we are almost at saturation point.

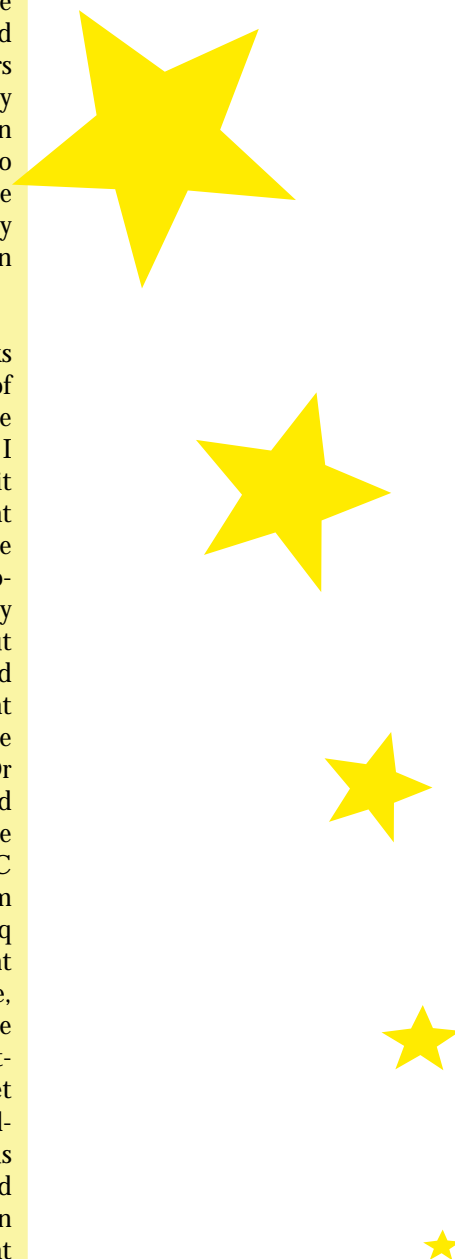
However, whether you agree with the war in Iraq or not, and this article is certainly not a treatise on the moralities of the war, I think we are, in Britain specifically, and Europe more generally, in the middle of one of the most significant political eras since the end of the second world war.

It is sad but true that nothing grabs more column inches or engages the public more than a war. Historically, it is a time for patriotism, flags are sent flying and we must 'support our boys at the front'. However, unlike any other war, Iraq had a preamble that lasted over a year. Rather than blindly following what the government fed us as reason enough to go to war, the ordinary man on the street started questioning what the government was suggesting. Allegations still fly about claiming that the justifications were at best half truths, at worst

a pack of lies. However, this attitude of analysing what the government says has carried over, campaigns have been made against the introduction of foundation hospitals in England, and many people are less willing to accept at face value everything they hear from the government. Over a million people took the streets to campaign against the war in Iraq, a group so large it could not possibly just have contained what some have labelled as the 'rent-a-protestors'. Mothers and students, and grannies and clergy and people from all walks gave up an afternoon to walk a couple of miles to register their complaint, and yet were still not listened to. This is not easily forgotten, and only the next election will tell if it's easily forgotten.

The war lasted only a couple of weeks and yet it still makes the front pages of news papers: it is certainly one of the most enduring current affairs topics I can remember. Of course in the UK it has meant a lot to us. Every day that goes by without finding any evidence of weapons of mass destruction people in Britain take personally. Not only was it our money that funded it, but it was with our lives that we waged it. However, it is not just those that died on the front lines that have made the headlines. In July of this year, Dr David Kelly, government advisor and leak, killed himself after his name was confirmed as the source of BBC journalist Andrew Gilligan's claim that the September dossier on Iraq had been 'sexed up' by government officials. The tragedy of suicide aside, the death of Dr Kelly, has sparked one of the most interesting times in British politics. The Hutton Inquiry, set up to investigate the events surrounding Dr Kelly's death, has given us unprecedented access into the world of British politics. Again, this has been unavoidable, but there is a feeling that you wouldn't want to avoid it anyway. Even if you tried, in this last year you could not help but become politically aware.

Its far too early yet to see the consequences of the events of this last year, but with so many more people interested and informed, and maybe even active, I think it must change irrevocably the face of British politics.



Interview with Bettina Carr-Allinson

By Raqu, MinMin, Elm

What was the trigger for founding EYP ?

EYP is already 15 years old. And at that time there was nothing for young Europeans to meet. Many projects have existed in Europe but for only two or three countries.

I thought, would it not be nice if you could have a project for all European young people to exchange ideas and learn how to work with each other on important questions for the future! And also at the same time have for example Euroconcert, to have fun and create long lasting friendships.



If you could take part in the EYP session, not as Bettina Carr-Allinson but as for instance as a delegate, journo, chair or organiser, who would you like to be ?

Delegate, because then I could participate in the G.A.

Two days ago we saw the first coup d'etat in EYP. What can EYP do to prevent future insurrections?

It was basically a joke. But it is a very good addition to EYP work to organise a press conference. Future journalist would be encouraged to have a press conference. And then we will see what happens to the president. The journalist also should learn lobbying because that is as well happening in the real world.

In light of the return of Henning to the presidency, what do you see for the future of EYP?

At the moment the presidents are appointed not elected. Henning is doing a good job, so he is definitely the best president here. Because EYP is a school programme, students do not know each other, so we cannot have elected presidents. You learn to become a Chair, you learn to become Vice-President and you learn to become President. It is a learning process. We learn about democracy, we cannot have implemented democracy in our programme. That is why we will

have appointed presidents also in the future.

Imagine there would be no EYP. How would your life be?

It would be very sad. Something would be missing. I hope that EYP will continue and become very special to thousands of young people. It is even the delegates who make EYP. We would not have any EYP without all the delegates. The delegates even should not just forget about everything after taking part in the session but go home and working in their national delegations and spread the idea of EYP.

And what influence does EYP have on your personal life?

EYP became a large part of my life. But it is always important to have a balance between private and professional life. At the moment I have even started a global project which involve even many other countries, not only European countries. So I do not think I will ever be bored.



Ideas for Halloween masks!

By uSisi and Toh

Many of you have not seen much of your teachers while you were here. Some might be happy with that, some might not. These pictures are here to remind you that they are in fact at this session. Watch out, they could be around every corner!



The show must go on!

By Toh

L'Assemblée Générale est terminée et cette session touche maintenant malheureusement à sa fin. Mais rassurez-vous, même si vous êtes un peu abattus maintenant, il y a une vie après le PEJ!

Avant de venir à Tallinn, vous deviez sûrement être pleins d'appréhension. Vous aviez bien participé aux sélections nationales, mais vous brûliez d'envie de savoir à quoi allait ressembler l'aventure estonienne.

Et puis vous vous êtes retrouvés dans cette salle au Roosta Resort, avec deux cent jeunes venus de toute l'Europe, qui comme vous, se demandaient dans quoi ils s'étaient embarqués! Après s'être présentés, les chairs vous ont fixé un lieu de rassemblement. Là, vous saviez que vous alliez quitter votre délégation bien aimée pour vous lancer dans l'inconnu et passer la journée avec des gens qui vous étaient totalement étrangers. Certains d'entre vous ont peut-être ressenti un petit noeud dans leur ventre...

Heureusement, vos craintes furent immédiatement dissipées et, très vite,

vous avez compris que vous alliez passer une inoubliable semaine.

Pendant tout le week-end, vous avez fait connaissance grâce à des jeux destinés à briser la glace dans un premier temps, puis à créer des liens incassables. Vous avez dû relever des défis en développant un véritable esprit d'équipe. Vous avez appris à communiquer en groupe et à vous organiser. Ce sont des acquis qui vont vous servir toute votre vie. A travers toutes ces épreuves, le teambuilding a créé au sein de votre commission une atmosphère très spéciale. Ces personnes que vous ne connaissiez pas sont devenues des amis très proches du jour au lendemain. C'est ça la magie PEJ.

Les jours suivants, vous êtes rentrés dans le vif du sujet et avez commencé le travail en commission. C'est là qu'apparaît toute l'importance du teambuilding. Pour qu'une douzaine de personnes venues de différents horizons et élevées dans différentes cultures parviennent à s'entendre et créer une résolution satisfaisante pour tout le monde en trois jours, il faut une cohésion parfaite dans le groupe. En outre, vous êtes parvenus à accomplir cette tâche tout en vous amusant. Le soir, vous approfondissiez les liens, tout en parlant, dansant et rigolant ensemble tandis que vous vous leviez le matin et faisiez votre devoir. L'Assemblée Générale fut une

expérience intensive pendant laquelle vous vous êtes battus pour défendre le fruit de votre travail.

De retour dans votre pays,

n'espérez pas pouvoir raconter cette expérience aux autres.

Ils vous demanderont comment c'était et vous vous sentirez frustrés parce que tout ce que vous trouverez à dire c'est "on a fait du teambuilding, puis on a travaillé en commission, et enfin, on a fait une assemblée générale." Mais vous ne parviendrez pas à expliquer les sentiments qui vous rendront nostalgiques en rentrant, ni les formidables amitiés que vous avez créées, ni les inoubliables moments passés...

Alors voici quelques conseils d'un ancien. Revenez aux sessions estivales. Gardez contact avec vos amis européens. Et surtout, n'oubliez jamais tout ce que vous avez appris...



Dancing Queens (CYEM 1)

By Sir LancesAlot

It's murder on the dance floor as CYEM1 spice things up...

When I went to dinner with my committee I expected to talk to them, laugh with them and get to know them a bit better. I didn't expect to be privileged with the some of the juiciest information imaginable. Of course, some info is strictly hush hush but the rest shall be yours.

He may well deny it but it turns out that Johannes (NO) has a love for everything Kylie Minogue.

That's right, if it's Kylie he has it – t-shirts, photos, albums, bed covers.

You may see Johannes pictured dancing to the Kylie having specially requested it.

Also lighting up the dance floor all night was the trio of Raphaëlle (FR), Ulrika (SE) and Alexia (GR). They attempted to persuade this journo onto the floor but I preferred to admire the view from the comfort of my seat. They invited Johannes into the dancing group but he only dance solo to Miss Minogue. Niamh (UK) displayed her groovin' skills up on stage with the other UK girls, catching the attention of many a passer by.



When I arrived down to my committee the following day I was delighted to see that the spirit of the night before had not worn off. Helena (chair, EE) led the dancing in the middle of the class room and Stefan was particularly active in singing along to 'Sex Bomb' (this was possible in preparation for his amazing performance later at Euroconcert).

The hard GA preparation work that proceeded this clearly took its toll on Sarah (CH) who resorted to eating her own limbs for nutrition until Helena brought an end to it –

"Don't eat your fingers, they aren't lunch".

I'd have to say that I enjoyed myself with you all whenever I came to the committee room, at committee dinner and at EYP café. It was a pleasure to have a group that was so easy to write about and you can be proud of your resolution.

See you all at the Farewell Party!

Imagine...

We actually knew all the words!

By Elmo

After our shameful performance at Euroconcert last night, I have taken it upon me to put to paper the complete and unabridged lyrics of John Lennon's *Imagine* to ensure that next time we do ourselves proud. I give you...

Imagine

John Lennon

Imagine there's no heaven
It's easy if you try
No hell below us
Above us only sky
Imagine all the people
Living for today...

Imagine there's no countries
It isn't hard to do
Nothing to kill or die for
And no religion too
Imagine all the people
Living life in peace...

You may say I'm a dreamer
But I'm not the only one
I hope someday you'll join us
And the world will be as one

Imagine no possessions
I wonder if you can
No need for greed or hunger
A brotherhood of man
Imagine all the people
Sharing all the world...

You may say I'm a dreamer
But I'm not the only one
I hope someday you'll join us
And the world will live as one

Mission accomplished

By Raqu

Whoever said it's the hardest to write about good things was awfully right. Good is boring, good doesn't sell, good is unrealistic. However, as the journo of the Committee on Development and Cooperation III I have to face these challenges when bringing you the last nice (Yes, Slavek, again a nice one :) article about the globalists.

Remember the first day in Estonia? Arriving at the airport followed by a 1,5 hour long bus-ride full of chatting excitement and a bit of fear of the newly met colleague delegates... What about the teambuilding weekend spent at the Roosta Resort? Ever experienced the chilly-watery Autumn as opposed to the comfortable tee-and-divan atmosphere together with emancipatively funny games? "Each game had to offer something," said Maria (GR) after arriving back in Tallinn on Sunday. "For example there was one with numbers inside a

square... We did the task in 18,5 seconds which is almost the record. We just put one and one together and it was perfect," she said and added that she was certain that during committee work everybody would express their own personal ideas about the topic." Eivind (NO) admitted that after Roosta he felt as if the group had known each other for a long time already. "It is hard to predict how are we going to see the solution for our topic but I hope it will mainly be connected

Note:

The Committee on Cooperation and Development III would like to thank Mr. Henning Weber for his very German reaction to him having a Greek goddess dancing and singing "I Want To Be Loved By You" in his lap.

to the economic aspects," he explained. In Guillaume's (BE) opinion the mingling wasn't very quick: "I might call it... superficial. But that's natural in the beginning."

Jumping straight to Wednesday. It was until now that the globalists had preferred to hold the discussion in a bigger scale in spite of the risk of get-



Ode to McDonalds

By Miguel, Marek, Ulla, Michael (DEV III)

Verse 1:

Your golden arches glow from afar,
Guiding me like the Northern star,
The light at the end of the tunnel,
Your appeal is rather subtle.

Chorus:

Make burgers not war,
Real food no more,
McDonalds you call us together,
McDonalds may you live forever.

Verse 2:

I step across the door,
Your smell is like a cheap *****,
The grease is slippery on the floor,
I can't take the torment any more.

Chorus:

Make burgers not war...

Verse 3:

Your baps are soft and gentle,
The look is rather oriental,
Your pickles tickle my throat,
Your meat tastes like some foreign ****.

Chorus:

Crispy and fresh,
Salty and moist,
I savour the bite,
Relieve it later that night.

Chorus:

McDonalds we love you,
McDonalds you rock!

ting stuck in group thinking. For the first time during committee work they were now working in smaller groups. This method seemed to work well as after finishing group discussions the delegates started showing their creative talents, however exhausted they could have been. Michael (UK) together with Ulla (FI), Marek (CZ) and Miguel (PT) wrote an ode to McDonalds and while Michael performing it everybody stopped working to hear the interesting mix of Northern Irish vocal together with sarcastic

subtones. Guillaume first expressed zestfulness in offering gossip material to the journo and went over to play with English to turn words in different casts and therefore make them more suitable to translate into French afterwards - sneaky. Dia (CY) and Erik (EE) had the supplementing part to play in discussions, every time things went passionate they had their word.

It was only 20 minutes to 6 p.m. when they started phrasing the education point and it turned out to be a real touchstone. Guillaume as the boy with the most thick folder of materials on the topic had always something to specify or complement. This time, however, time was pressing harder than ever and most of the committee rationally decided to act on "Just leave it, sounds good!" policy. No matter the explanations, Maria and Eivind couldn't convince Guillaume in the basical equality of the formulations offered from the two sides. Slavek (chair, CZ) had to cut in: "Don't be a maximalist, Guillaume, you have to back off from something!" when Guillaume blamed Maria being too stubborn. "It takes two to have an argument!" said somebody from the rest of the committee. He was right which is why Michael was assigned to find a compromise in the question.

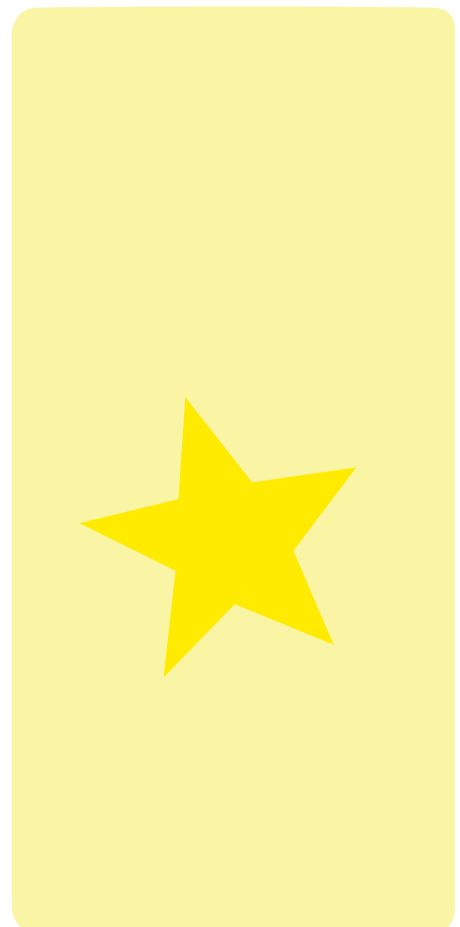
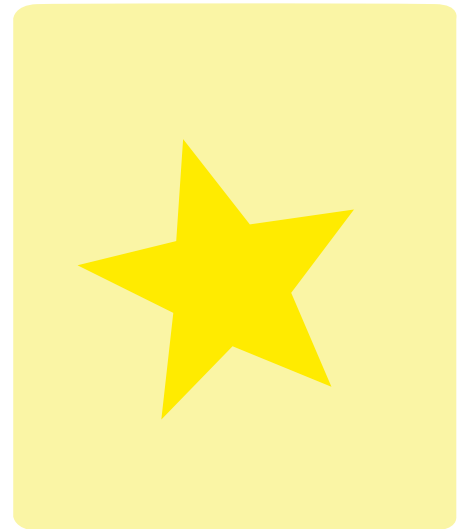
Enlivened by the unexpected clash just before the end of the day the DEV III probably realised how efficiently they had come through the past days. It is surprising how they completed the mission in such a considerate and thorough manner so that

all above- and beforementioned was well-reflected in the success of the resolution - 137 for, some 20 againts and only a few obstentions.

Loads of dictionaries, scribbled paper and a black-board full of notes saying "Honey, tell me that you love me" in different languages - that leaves an objective observer with the feeling of hard work, serious debating and, most of all, friendship. Whenever wandering round the schoolhouse I always ran into the DEV III playing their interpretation of the "Kissing Chairs", whenever being present at the committee room each member of the group was fully aware of the structure for striving towards their resolution, never did they let themselves be disturbed in the middle of debate. Although Claus (AT), Miguel, Marek (CZ) and Dominique (PO) were mainly carrying the active listener's role they were present every minute thinking along and giving judgements. Best communication and understanding is often achieved without words, as they say...

The summary for this article would be a question: now when you've got the session almost over and have the chance to put one and one together again - what is the final result for you to gain from EYP Tallinn 2003?

With the kindest wishes to each and every one of you,
Yours,
Triin



The Tallint Show

You voted. We collected. It's decided. And the winners are:

Most desirable Delegate

- 1) Sebastiano (IT) something about a guy in drag
- 2) Giovanni (IT) must be the dancing

- 1) Perrine (FR)
- 2) Edda (IC)

Most desirable Chair

- 1) Andy (IE)
- 2) Bent (NO)

- 1) Sarah (CH)
- 2) Pam (UK)/ Babs (IE)

Most desirable Journo

- 1) Colm (IE)
- 2) Tomas (CZ)

- 1) Stephanie (IT)/ Annelie (DE)
- 2) Kirsty (IE)/ Shani (FI)/ Triin (EE)/ Inger (NO)

Most desirable Orga

- 1) Ragnar (EE)
- 2) Toomas (EE)

- 1) Kreet (EE)
- 2) Kadri (EE)

Best Legs

- 1) The French Girls
- 2) The guys in drag

Best Derriere

- 1) Henning
- 2) Magda (CZ)

EYP's 7 Dwarves are:

- Happy – Babs and Alexia (CY)
- Sleepy – Wouter (NL) and Lars (NO)
- Funny – Henning and Giovanni di Meo (IT)
- Crazy – Sebastiano (IT) and Miso
- Thirsty – Norwegians and Irish
- Hungry – Wouter (NL) and Thiago (PT)
- Messy – Perrine (FR) and Peter

Biggest poser

- 1) Jean-Baptiste de la France
- 2) Alessandro dell'Italia

Biggest rebel

- 1) Mohammed Ali (SE)
- 2) Miso Mudric (HR)

Little Mr/Ms Perfect

- 1) Henning
- 2) Babs

Most likely to be dictator (except Mišo):

- 1) Bent
- 2) Mišo – dont you understand the meaning of the word excluding

Most likely to be a porn star (except Mišo):

- 1) Henning
- 2) Franny (UK)

The Couple of the Session:

- 1) Jean-Baptiste and Filipa
- 2) Crash and Burn

The Best Hippie-Shake

- 1) Henning – surprise, surprise

Euroconcert

By Elle Woods

The organisers of this session continue to amaze me with the wonderful venues they are providing us with, and Euroconcert was no exception. In the fabulous surroundings of the National Concert Hall, we were treated to a medley of acts, ranging from the vocal, to instrumental to even dance.



The evening kicked off with our esteemed (newly re-instated) President Henning Weber saying a few petits mots about the tradition behind Euroconcert. Following this, Ms. Kristiina Ojuland, Estonian Minister Foreign Affairs, welcomed us to the place and gave us a brief history lesson of the hall – she told us how once it was just a cold room but now it is a beautiful auditorium. It must have still been a bit too cold for her as she left straight away and didn't stick around to hear the performances. Then we were introduced to the hosts for the night, Babs and Mišo. They introduced themselves and the acts with great aplomb and even managed to keep up a humourous sketch about the Mudric reign throughout the show.

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Goosebumps is the only word I can use to describe the opening act of Euroconcert, because it's all I could feel when listening to the beautiful voices of three Estonian girls. Singing "You've got a friend" they really



summed up the whole EYP feeling in a couple of minutes.

Following that performance is not something I would ever like to have to do, but Henna Tahvanainen (FI) managed to keep the standard just as high as she played a traditional instrument called Kanell.

Next up was Indira de Wilde (NL) playing "Menuet" on the flute. I won't pretend to be an expert on woodwind but all I know is that to my ears its was a wonderfully light and floaty piece.

The patriotic Irish delegation were next up, complete with a emerald green guitar and tin whistle. They sang "Sally Gardens" by Yeats with great serenity, and after

them was Magda Capova (CZ) who played an inspirational piece, "Sonatina" by Beethoven.

Lighting up the floor next was Barbara Bentes (PT) who sang a jazzed up version of "Autumn Leaves" – a song many of us have heard before at previous sessions but never with the same amount of gusto. Lars Jenssen (NO) then took the mood to a relaxed level with an excellent performance on the piano of "Morning Mood".

The UK girls, Amy and Hannah, harmonised well with their two duets – and I'd like to thank them for performing the Flower Duet so well, as it's one of my all time favourite classical pieces.



The Portugese were re-

al-ly coming out in force as next on was Filipe Campos who gave a entertaining performance of "E Depois de Adeus" and following him was Satu Leppanen (FI) who delighted the audience with "Nocturn" by Sibelius – another superb performance by the Finns.

Before the interval we heard the sweet sounds of Sarah Frey (chair, CH) and Kreet Saarma (orga, EE) who sang for us the well known "Tell him" – a classic, performed with the utmost ease. Finally we saw the most unusual



dance performed by Kertu “The Hair” Kaamre (orga, EE).



After the interval we heard many more great acts. Xavier Ballansat (CH) performed a most difficult piece on the organ and once again we were treated to the glorious sounds of Estonian singers as Dagmar, Kreet and Maria all sang a traditional Estonian song for us in wonderful harmonies. Cecilia Hughes (IE) displayed her talent then, by playing a very difficult piece.

After that journo Antoine (journo, BE) and Kevin Donnet (CH) performed for us one of the great Cranberries songs – “Animal Instinct”.

The performance by Sebastiano and Giovanni (IT) was up next and will definitely go down in EYP history as one of the most interesting and original acts. Andrea Antoniou (CY) then calmed us down with a lovely performance of “Andaluze” and then Kadri Koppel (orga, EE) once again sang for us with a very jazzy performance of “Summertime”.

The concert looked like it was coming to an end. Stefan and Claus from Austria sang two great songs for us – “How you



remind me” and “Good Riddance” and managed harmonise both songs from start to the end.

Barbara and Filipe (PT) returned and gave us a great Cabaret type act as they performed a (seemingly) well known Portugese song. I’m sure we’ll see these two again, entertaining us with their unique vision. Perhaps we see a future Eurovision winner for Portugal!

The programme ended as it began – on a high. Giovanni and the beautiful Martina (IT) were simply dazzling as they spun about the stage to “El Tango de Roxanne”

BUT WAIT.....the evening hadn’t ended there. The alumni had some surprises for the delegates.
First Pam

(UK) and Kristina (NO) sang David Bowie’s “Nature Boy” with the most enchanting but haunting sounds. Then the supercalafragilisticexpialidocious journos sang and performed just for you, our version of The Bee Gee’s “Tragedy” – and didn’t we do well! Aren’t we great! Aren’t we just amazing! Indeed it was a hard act to follow by the Chairs but they didn’t disappoint – well no I lie, actually they did! They were way out classed by us – and now we must suffer their wrath.

An incredible evening – all the way through. Thanks guys for making it what it was!



"THE "J" TEAM"

by Zo Zimple and Elmo

The Sting...

It's late. Really late. Scotland Yard is closed. So is every other bar in the town. The drunks have long passed on the parks and dark alleys to the mercy and the wisdom of the old Baltic breeze. Everyone is asleep. Everything is quiet. Well, nearly everything. A single candle slowly shares the hint of a light, as a devoted team, grouped around it in search of sight and warmth, exploits its final efforts in order to fulfill a set path of a destiny. This... is a story about this team, how they lived, and how they accidentally got swallowed up by a photocopying machine.



Bernt of course never could understand why he got thrown out from Canada. We are living in modern times. Having more than one wife is more than acceptable. Moreover, it is necessary to provide a normal amount of joy and happiness for a common man. With tears in his eyes he set off on a journey to the old World, seeking life and pleasure he could not provide for himself in the Americas. Arriving in Sandnes, Norway, he was lost. No money, no friends, nowhere to go, nothing to do. He found his way to a hidden Turkish opium resort, driven with mad desire to end his days in the pool of smoke and halucinations.

With his mind drugged, and his soul possessed, he was ready to enter the prairies of eternal hunt... But all of a sudden, a hand reached out, grabbed

him, and pulled him out to the cold shower of an early Norweigan snow. As Bernt was rolling in the white blanket of the winter, a man stood above him. With his dark hat and big black coat collar, he posed a threat in the hearts of every woman and child. "The organisation needs you again, Burn", he whispered, and his words froze the sharp morning air. Secret agent Crash located and succesfully retrieved an ex-top operative, who decided to go into a cold, escape into Canada and establish a Harlem.

The Set-up...

Only the best were summoned for what was to become their final effort. Their mission was to infiltrate and destroy the Evil Misotic regime, which seized power of the session after the attempted assasination of the people's beloved President. However, there was still hope, there was one final chance and only one group could do it. Once every millenium, there is born 12 beautiful ones all bestowed with wonderful gifts, quick with pen and digital camera they were perfect for the job. Their name: the 'J' team; their mission: to do what they do best.

....



The runway was iced over, but since Miso stole the Presidency, it felt as if everything was iced over. 'Long time no see', came a voice from behind a thick cloud of cigar smoke, stinging Burn's eyes before he could make out his new President's face. 'You swore you would never return. You swore we would never work together again', Miso grunted behind the heavy smoke. 'Things change, Miso, you of all people should know that'.

Turning from the jet that had brought Burn back to the very place that had so destroyed him, Miso and Burn climbed winto the back seat of the presidential limousine continuing their conversation behind the blacked out glass. As the car raced back Fort Roostam, the seat of Miso's power, no-one noticed the unusual cargo that crept across the runway and into a nearby hanger.

The Hit...

Never had Misodonia seen such a party, never had the people been so outraged by the extravagance of one man. Whilst delegates went hungry in the street, Miso partied and those in Miso's favour were to enjoy his company too. 'Let them eat dill', he would announce when he heard the cries of hunger.

However distracted by the cross-dressing extravaganza that was the perenial favourite of Misodonia's new leader, and the erotica caberet dancing of Burn, Miso had failed to notice there was something different about tonight, something very different. Miso's loyal staff had too had something of a make over. His lackies were no match for the lightning quick pens of the 'J' team, and soon all were stripped, bound up and locked in Miso's personal sauna.

'All Hail Miso. All Hail Miso', chanted the assembled crowd, as Miso took



to the floor for 'De Hippiie Shake', a traditional folk dance that had been the symbol of the crushed regime. But then there was silence, there was deadly silence as everyone stopped in their tracks before they even had the chance to 'move to the left'. 'Stop right there Miso', cried Burn, who had removed a pistol which he had hidden in his glittery suspenders. 'Your time is over Miso', roared Crash, as he smashed through the glass ceiling of the ball room. 'This is your final hip-

pie shake', the 'J' team said in unison.

There was then a thunderous roar of pens clicking, paper flying everywhere, gossip flying through the air. Then it was all over just as quickly as it had started. Scandal and insinuation had soared across the ball room and hit Miso square on the chest knocking him out cold. His reign was over, the 'J' team had restored power to the people.

'To our headquarters. Only if we tell the people will they know power is in their hands again', Crash exclaimed to the group, as they made a dash for their secret press room. All night they stayed up tapping on their laptops, there was no luxury hotel for them and not a wink of sleep between them. But it was done. In their hands Crash and Burn held up to light the session paper, the 'J' team wept in approval and then something happened that no-one expected. As they fed the master copy into the photocopier, the last page got stuck. It was completely lodged, and there was no removing it. 'Dash' they all said, assuming comedy english accents, 'now the delegates will never know that they are free to debate and do committee work once again and be free from the oppression of dill'. 'I know what to do', said Crash and Burn as they climbed on to the machine....



The last ones

Tapio (journo, FI) at 6 p.m.:
"I'm going to eat my lunch now."

Fredrick (editor, SE): "No no no no, that's not at all possible."

An **Irish** teacher asking a question at the panel session:
"I shouldn't be speaking here..."
[*Exactly! But why are you then?*]

Nicholas (CY), talking about McDonald's fries:
"They might be plastic, but they're still good..."

Veronica (IT):
"You are wonderful guys, I love you...except **Karlis**!"

Jan (DE):
"I like being silly..."

Martins (LV):
"We are all Irish"

Helena (chair, EE):
"You know the other chair Andy. His yoghurt is all over me!"

Ian (frustrated journo, UK):
"It's easier to have an interview with the **Prime Minister of Estonia** than finding **Bettina** for an interview."

Journo Team thanks you

Here we are in a cold but lovely part of town
In the English school we write our session papers
down
We hand them out – ungrateful delegates all shout
They really should be thanking us, thanking us, lov-
ing us, loving us

EYP
A feeling's coming over me
It's EYP
I want to get a good nights sleep
So help me now –
I'll snooze in GA if you don't show me how

Tragedy
Who'll be looking after me
It's tragedy
Going home to PED
It's hard to bear
The feeling you get when your friends are not there

Scandal struck – we all saw Henning hit the floor
Its Mišo's fault our president was king no more
But have no fear – the end of Mišo's reign is near
We're really glad that Henning's here, Henning's
here, with a beer, with a beer

EYP
A feeling's coming over me
It's EYP
And the beer in Eestii's almost free
Let's count to ten
I'll want to be back in Tallinn once again

Tragedy
Are they girls or boys cuz I can't see
It's tragedy
Going home to PED
It's hard to bear
The feeling you get when your friends are not there

EYP
A feeling's coming over me
It's EYP
And the beer in Eestii's almost free
Let's count to ten
I'll want to be back in Tallinn once again

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Are they girls or boys cuz I can't see
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Going home to PED
It's hard to bear
The feeling you get when your friends are not there



Regretting that four journos (Shani, Antoine, Stéphanie and Inger) were working when the picture was taken