

# Newsletter

AEI INTERNATIONAL SCHOOL

Juin 2022 • N° 5



## LE MOT DE LA DIRECTION

**Philippe Frouté**  
Doyen de l'AEI International School

### Citation liminaire

«L'existence de valeurs communes ne résout certes pas tous les problèmes et ne signifie pas que chaque société n'est pas libre de trouver des solutions qui lui sont propres. Ainsi, nous pouvons tous être des partisans convaincus de la non-violence et du respect de la vie humaine, et ne pas être d'accord sur la légitimité de la peine capitale ou du recours à la violence pour défendre ceux qui en sont victimes. Nous pouvons tous nous sentir foncièrement solidaires du reste de l'humanité et vouloir un ordre économique plus juste, et ne pas être d'accord sur les politiques qui permettraient d'instaurer un tel ordre. Nous pouvons tous être profondément attachés à la tolérance et à la vérité, et ne pas nous entendre sur l'attitude à avoir vis-à-vis d'Etats ou de systèmes qui nous paraissent ne pratiquer ni l'une ni l'autre. Et nous pouvons tous être sincèrement en faveur de l'égalité entre les hommes et les femmes, et ne pas être d'accord sur le degré de différenciation qui devrait exister entre leurs rôles sociaux respectifs ou sur la responsabilité de la société s'agissant du caractère sacré des liens matrimoniaux. Sur toutes ces questions, il faut s'attendre à ce que des différences subsistent encore longtemps, tant d'une société à l'autre qu'à l'intérieur d'une même société. La fonction des valeurs universelles n'est pas de gommer les différences, mais de nous aider à les accepter en nous respectant mutuellement et sans chercher à nous détruire.»

**Kofi Annan**

La pause estivale se prépare et nous allons continuer de vivre dans un contexte troublé en Europe et dans le monde et les quelques lignes prononcées par Kofi Annan lorsqu'il était secrétaire général des Nations Unies (poste occupé entre 1997 et 2006) sont cruellement toujours d'actualité. Notre Faculté s'est portée volontaire pour accueillir des étudiantes et des étudiants ukrainiens pouvant être intéressés par nos formations à la rentrée en langue anglaise ou en français.

Nous sommes actuellement dans une phase de finalisation du second semestre et de préparation de la rentrée.

L'ensemble des services est mobilisé plus que jamais pour que tout se passe pour le mieux. Il convient de saluer l'ensemble du travail effectué par les équipes enseignantes ainsi que les personnels administratifs et techniques.

Nous aurons tous amplement mérités nos congés.

Durant ce semestre, nos étudiants se sont particulièrement distingués par leur créativité (vous aurez l'opportunité de lire certaines de leurs productions dans cette Newsletter) et par leur réussite.

Pas moins de six de nos étudiantes ont été sélectionnées pour la seconde édition du programme Seeds for the Future de l'entreprise Huawei.

Félicitations à Awa Doumbia (Master MCI GIT), Chana Seban (Master AEI SGB), Inès Hassine (Master AEI IB), Nikola Sirokaja (Master AEI IB), Rihab Kacem (Master AEI SGB), Sara Dzouki (Master AEI SGB) et Sayanika Roy Choudhury (Master AEI SGB).

Initialement destiné à des élèves ingénieurs, ce programme a été ouvert à l'ensemble des formations du supérieur sous l'appellation Talents Numériques en 2020.

Il vise à offrir une meilleure compréhension du numérique aux étudiants pour les préparer à relever les grands enjeux sociétaux de demain.

Le programme favorise les échanges de connaissances et la création d'une communauté de jeunes talents du numérique à l'international.

C'est la deuxième année consécutive où l'AEI International School envoie des représentants pour ce programme où six équipes vont être en compétition dans le cadre d'un challenge entrepreneurial.

Nous sommes l'institution la plus représentée aux côtés de Dauphine, NEOMA, Paris Saclay, EUROCOM et d'autres très grandes écoles et universités.

Plusieurs choses sont à noter. Nous formons au digital et aux enjeux sociétaux des jeunes étudiantes et étudiants qui ont envie d'entreprendre et qui ont de grandes capacités.

Ceci ne devrait pas surprendre, mais c'est assez unique pour être remarquable et remarqué, six jeunes étudiantes ont été sélectionnées sans d'ailleurs qu'il s'agisse d'une politique discriminatoire. Il y a un appel et une procédure de sélection que nos étudiantes ont brillamment réussi.

Ce succès montre que la nouvelle orientation de notre école amorcée depuis trois ans est pertinente. Les emplois d'aujourd'hui et de demain auront tous une composante numérique ou digitale, une composante internationale et une composante engagée.

Ce que recherchent les entreprises et nos étudiants est de pouvoir avoir un impact sur les transformations du monde contemporain ce que nous souhaitons pouvoir leur permettre à travers le développement de nos formations.

Le contenu de cette Newsletter reflète notre démarche et nos réalisations.

La phase complémentaire sur Parcoursup ouverte le 23 juin se déroulera jusqu'à la mi-juillet. La première rubrique de notre Newsletter reviendra sur la phase principale qui vient de se terminer.

D'ores-et-déjà, nous pouvons nous féliciter d'avoir recueilli près de 16 000 candidatures (une hausse de plus de 5% par rapport à l'an dernier). Notre attractivité se confirme d'années en années et est dû à l'adéquation des contenus que nous proposons avec les besoins des entreprises et aux aspirations de nos étudiants.

Les attentes de ces derniers sont de plus en plus grandes et nous devons y répondre, dans la mesure de nos moyens, tout en les guidant pour qu'ils puissent comprendre le monde qui les entoure et ses évolutions.

La seconde rubrique portera sur les résultats du concours de nouvelles en anglais qui s'est tenu à la fin du semestre dernier. Vous pourrez lire les productions des trois lauréats de ce concours : Ho Vinh Hoan Son, Radjou Nagueshvar et Kodel Tambadou.

Helen Mundler, à l'initiative de ce dernier, présentera comment ce type d'événements constitue une expérience pédagogique stimulante ainsi qu'un atout pour l'évolution professionnelle des étudiants.

Elle montre que dans un monde de plus en plus digitalisé l'écrit reste incontournable et peut aussi être, à la fois, un vecteur et un objet innovant.

Nous ferons également connaissance de trois «nouveaux» collègues qui ont pu finaliser leurs procédures de recrutement en tant que Maître de Conférences Associés, Jérémie Aboiron et Malek Bentouhami et Professeur Associé, Bertrand du Marais. Ils nous présenteront leurs parcours respectifs et la contribution qu'ils souhaitent apporter au développement de notre composante.

Nous nous réjouissons de leur arrivée au sein de nos équipes et avons hâte de pouvoir développer nos formations et de nouveaux projets avec eux.

Nous nous réjouissons également de la promotion de notre Doyenne honoraire, Madame le Recteur Josiane Attuel, élevée au grade de commandeur de l'ordre national du mérite. Il s'agit de la reconnaissance au plus haut niveau de l'Etat des services rendus à notre pays pour développer l'éducation nationale et l'enseignement supérieur et la recherche.

Enfin, vous pourrez trouver les références de quelques productions littéraires et scientifiques de nos membres de notre école qui illustrent la variété des travaux de nos équipes et la richesse intellectuelle de nos intervenants.

Je vous souhaite une agréable lecture ainsi qu'un bel été en ayant hâte de vous retrouver à la rentrée prochaine.



# Newsletter

AEI INTERNATIONAL SCHOOL

## PARCOURSUP CAMPAGNE 2022

### LES CHIFFRES DE L'AEI IS

Comme chaque année, nous recrutons les futurs entrants en première année de licence via la plate-forme Parcoursup.

Cette plateforme rassemble aujourd'hui plus de 19500 formations initiales et en alternance.

Les futurs étudiants peuvent formuler 10 vœux en formation initiale et 10 vœux en formation par alternance.

Un vœux correspond au choix d'une formation et d'un établissement.

Toutefois, les choses sont complexes car certaines formations sont regroupées dans des vœux multiples. On peut ainsi par exemple postuler dans une catégorie BTS qui rassemble plusieurs établissements.

Dans cette catégorie, la candidate ou le candidat peut formuler jusqu'à 10 «sous-vœux». Qu'en est-il des vœux formulées à l'AEI International School ?

Cette année, 15 789 vœux ont été formulés pour l'ensemble des parcours.

Nous offrons 1245 places en première année; Nous avons donc plus de 12 candidatures pour 1 place, un ratio stable, qui confirme notre forte attractivité.

Vous trouverez dans le tableau ci-dessous le nombre de demandes par places disponibles pour l'ensemble des parcours.

#### Mesure de l'attractivité des parcours de l'AEI International School en L1

Parcours de licence	Capacité d'accueil	Nombre de demandes pour une place
PPPE	30	14
Amérique Nord	90	20
Amérique latine	70	8
Europe	90	18
International Business	90	33
Shanghai	90	16
Green Business	70	14
International	680	9
Accès santé	35	34
<b>Total</b>	<b>1245</b>	<b>12</b>

Un autre indicateur permet de mesurer notre attractivité. La plateforme Parcoursup est montée en puissance passant de 17 000 formations disponibles à 19 500 aujourd'hui (+ 14,7%). La concurrence est donc très forte.

Pourtant, entre 2021 et 2022 nous sommes passés de 14 999 à 15 789 candidatures (progression de 5,7%) soit une progression deux fois plus rapide que la démographie étudiante (estimation du nombre de la hausse du nombre de bacheliers entre 2021 et 2022 de 2,1% selon les données du MESRI).

Ainsi, nous faisons mieux que résister à la concurrence, nous sommes de plus en plus attractifs et nous ne pouvons que nous féliciter de voir les opérations mises en place satisfaire une demande mais surtout un besoin social de formations de haut niveau, innovantes et attractives !

Nous referons un bilan à la rentrée une fois les choix définitifs des étudiants réalisés pour pouvoir dresser un bilan complet de la campagne de recrutement en première année.





# Newsletter

AEI INTERNATIONAL SCHOOL

## LE PALMARÈS DE LA SHORT STORY COMPETITION



Lors de la dernière Newsletter nous vous avons fait part de l'organisation de la première Short story competition organisée à l'AEI IS par Helen Mundler et Curt Adler et avec la participation de l'équipe des enseignants de langue anglaise entre le 15 novembre et le 31 janvier.

Nous avons le plaisir de vous présenter les productions qui ont remporté les trois premiers

prix dans leur intégralité dans le cadre de cette Newsletter ainsi qu'une présentation de l'esprit et de l'intérêt pédagogique de cette compétition.

Nous remercions l'ensemble des participantes et participants à ce concours qui ont fourni des productions remarquables et nous remercions l'ensemble des équipes qui ont accompagné l'organisation de cet événement. Nous avons

hâte de pouvoir renouveler ce concours et de pouvoir lire les prochaines productions littéraires de notre école, pourquoi pas, d'ailleurs, dans d'autres langues étrangères voire même en français ! L'appel est lancé !

### LE MOT D'HELEN MUNDLER

ORGANISATRICE DU CONCOURS  
MAÎTRE DE CONFÉRENCES EN  
LANGUES ET LITTÉRATURES ANGLAISES  
ET ANGLO-SAXONNES



Le concours de la nouvelle en anglais a été inauguré en 2021-22. Dans le sillon de la crise pandémique, il s'agissait d'une opportunité pour les étudiants de s'exprimer de manière personnelle, tout en renforçant les liens au sein de la communauté de l'AEI International School.

Pourtant, la décision de pérenniser ce concours dépasse le contexte pandémique. Bien que nos étudiants et étudiantes se spécialisent en gestion des entreprises et les domaines attenants, il est primordial dans tout environnement universitaire de cultiver le goût de la lecture, qui est à la fois le socle d'une culture personnelle et une compétence

essentielle pour l'employabilité du futur diplômé ou de la future diplômée. Or, aimer lire et comprendre les enjeux de la narration engendre à son tour le goût de la création littéraire, qui peut être comprise comme une réponse au corpus de lectures que l'individu construit au cours de sa vie.

FÉLICITONS NOTRE LAURÉAT  
DU CONCOURS

**HO VINH HOAN SON,**

ÉTUDIANT DE L3-RH



### MATURITY

«Put down your pens, please. Everyone comes here to submit your assignment!»

The amphitheater full of students resounded with the proctor's voice. We had just finished writing the final exam of the 1st semester.

I struggled to write down the last words on the paper already stuffed. Hastily submitting my work, I gathered up everything on the table, crammed all into the backpack and then went out, leaving behind the chaos of classmates, who were still discussing answers. «Thibault finishes school at 5. Okay, I will be on time.» I reassured myself and prayed that nothing wrong would happen to the subway.

After studying for 3 years in abroad, I'm used to getting along with the busyness of the subway system in Paris. Regardless of day or season, it always finds a reasonable excuse to explain its hectic situation. On Christmas and New Year holidays, Paris should be quieter as people travel to their homes and celebrate with their families. But then, tourists from all over the world flock to

this romantic city. Well, I was also thinking about summer, when students don't go to schools, which makes it so much easier to stretch in the subway. However, no one made me aware of the nightmare of renovation works. This line stops or that station won't be served. And each time I complain about it, they just tell me, "C'est Paris!" with a shrug (of reluctancy of course).

The phone vibrated suddenly in my pocket. It was extremely difficult for me to pull it out without accidentally slamming my elbow onto the guy standing right behind me.

### A message from Mr. Ludovic:

"Hello Nam, how were your exams? I'm coming home late tonight. The dinner is prepared and left for you two in the fridge. See you later!"

"Hello! Thanks for asking, I hope I did a pretty good job. Don't worry about Thibault and have a good evening", I texted back with my arms almost jammed by the crowd.

Mr. Ludovic is 45 years old, a middle-aged man having a child who is only in 2nd grade.

# Newsletter

AEI INTERNATIONAL SCHOOL

Working as a senior manager in a notorious travel agency in France, he manages a team of up to hundreds of people. I heard on the grapevine that his parents are also prosperous businessmen who possess a reputable empire in the restaurant industry. Looking at what he obtained, I consoled myself: "Nothing comes from nothing. He is lucky to be born in such a family."

I have been a babysitter for Mr. Ludovic's family since the beginning of this school year. The income from this job is not much, but in return, I have more time to invest in my studies for the final year in my bachelor's degree. However, with dozens of jobs that I had worked in over 2 years, I saved a good amount of money so that I wouldn't have to worry too much about this year's living expenses.

Sometimes when I look in the mirror, I see that I am still 17 years old. Still the same smile, the same glasses, and stupid hair. But when there's no mirror around, I realize that I'm much more mature than my age of 20. Living alone in a foreign country has taught me to grow faster to survive because I have been the only one responsible for my life.

**Thibault, Mr. Ludovic's son, was playing with his friends on the playground. I called him from a far distance. Thibault shouted "Nam!" as he ran towards me quickly. The small, cute, short-legged boy tried to run as fast as he can and hugged my legs. I bent down to caress his long blond hair:**

- How are you?

- Very well! How are you, Nam?

- Very very very well! Ready to go home?, I asked him with a smile.

- Yes, we're going home!

Thibault is 8 years old, the age of innocence and curiosity. At his age, he speaks a lot. He told me what he had drawn today in drawing class, what he had eaten for lunch, how loudly his close friend Willy had cried when another boy had taken his toy, and how brave Thibault was to get the toy back for Willy.

"Nam, when will I have a beard like my dad?"

"Nam, why can't I learn to drive a car? I love cars."

"Nam, will I become an adult when I don't like the cartoons anymore?" ... As a child, I also thought a lot about growing up and wondered when I would cross the line to enter the «adult» world. And I thought, one day when I turn away from snacks, carbonated drinks, comic books, toys to eating lots of green vegetables, drinking coffee, reading newspapers, discussing books, politics... maybe I would be an adult then.

The sun was hiding its rays little by little to humbly invite the night. The tall shadow was walking with long, straight, calm steps. The smaller one had no precise itinerary, sometimes it went round, sometimes it moved a zigzag. First it was left behind, last it became the pioneer.

While Thibault took his shower, I heated dinner. Babysitting allowed me to know more about the lifestyle of a French family. Of course, after staying for 3 years in France, my knowledge of western culture has widened, but most of it comes from my French friends. They showed me that not every breakfast here consists of croissants and coffee, that a French meal doesn't always take 2 hours, that I don't always have to wear a beret or put on a fancy outfit every time I go out. Depending on the way of life, we can learn how to adapt but shouldn't completely change ourselves. You know what? Sometimes I still use chopsticks to eat spaghetti (only when I'm at home, of course). Also, rice is still an indispensable base in my daily meals, but I have enriched my menu with pastry, salad, or a simple bowl of soup. However, at times, I allow myself to enjoy going out, eating in restaurants with my friends and to learn more about variety of cuisines.

After his meal, Thibault messed around with the brain-hacking puzzles while I finished doing the dishes. Then I helped Thibault complete the puzzle. We arranged the piles of toys that were scattered across the room. Putting him on the bed, I wished him good night and gently closed the door.

"9:30, it's still early, I'll take time to revise for the exam next week", I thought. On my way back to the living room, something caught my attention. It was this yellow light coming out softly

from a half-opened door of Mr. Ludovic's office, the only room in the house, where I've never been in. Not because Mr. Ludovic forbade me to come in, but because the room was closed every time I came here. I always think it's probably not that different from the office rooms I've seen in foreign movies. The one with the stack of papers on a desk, rows of books neatly arranged on the shelves by type or color (which I often think, sarcastically, whether half of the books have been ever touched) or a safe that hides extremely important documents, which caused so many conflicts in action movies.

"Go in? Just look... I'll surely not do anything stupid." I pushed the door and slowly walked in. The room is just the right size, not too small to create a stuffy feeling, not too big to make people feel overwhelmed. It displays many decorations from all over the country. On this side of the wall, there is a typical statue of African clans. On the other side, the famous Barong wooden mask from Bali is hanging. Right next to it, rests a rock

model of the natural wonder of Stonehenge in Wiltshire. On the desk, a brown glass buffalo which is an artistic signature from Murano is placed in the middle. Those were definitely the souvenirs that Mr. Ludovic had collected from his ventures around the world.

I approached the bookshelf placed in a corner of the wall. My finger slid over the book spines. Each book is a travel guide of a country, neatly arranged in alphabetical order. It seems that for each country he has been, he stuck a red sticker on the spine of the book. "Wow, more than half...", I whispered. I stopped at the book titled Vietnam. «He's never been here before.» Carefully, I took the book off the shelf.

- Everything is alright?

I turned back quickly and dropped the book. Looking at the door, Mr. Ludovic was already standing there. «Damn, Mr. Ludovic!», I cursed in my mind.

- Mr. Ludovic, I'm sorry. I just wanted to look around the room, I didn't mean anything. I'm sorry that I didn't ask your permission.

I said hastily, as if I'm afraid that he would kick me out of the house so quickly that I wouldn't even have the time to explain.

**He smiled:**

- It's okay, I know you don't mean anything.

I awkwardly picked up the book. He entered the room.

- Homesick?

- Yes, a bit. It's been 3 years I haven't seen my family.

- 3 years ...

In a moment, I saw a broody side in his eyes.

- I haven't seen anyone in my family for nearly 30 years.

- 30 years? , I didn't believe in what I had just heard, where is your family?

**He sat lightly on the edge of the table and said slowly:**

- I left home when I was 18 years old. My father, since he couldn't stand a stubborn, unruly child who never followed his parents' words, cut off all benefits for me. I left, empty-handed, and survived up to this day. Since then, I haven't seen them again, even my mother or my sister.»

He ended his sentence with a smile. In his eyes, I couldn't read the regret. Is it because he is good at hiding emotions, or because he thinks that this turning point forged the mature man that he was today?



# Newsletter

AEI INTERNATIONAL SCHOOL

The surprise immobilized me. When I was 18 years old, I went alone to a country half a day away, where Vietnamese is not a language for daily communication, where I started to learn again from small things like grocery shopping, cooking, taking care of myself to bigger things like paying rent, school fees, what to do when a burglar breaks into my house, who to contact when you are in trouble and so much more. But I always find courage from my family, even though it's just through the phone screen.

## Looking at him, I said:

- I heard about your family. I've been always thinking that you are so lucky to receive all support, mentally and materially, from your parents.
- It happens. But you know, thank to them, I learned how the world around me functions. Many growth lessons are exchanged with sweat, tears, faith, hope... and countless emotions, hard to describe in words.
- What made you change so much?

## Staring at the window, he enunciated:

- Time and experience are two factors that bring change in us. Now I ask you: do you know what is the greatest gift of growing up?
- Can you tell me?
- At least for me, it is humility. Maturity makes me calmer and humbler than before. But you know, growing up never seems to be perfect. Every passing day brings something new to learn – learning to understand life and to understand myself.

- I see. For me, the best thing about growing up is finding myself a little older every day.

- Why, young man?
- The older I get, the more grateful I am for my past experiences – things that have made me more knowledgeable, more confident, more discerning.

## He nodded slightly with a smile:

- I really admire your thoughts. It creates the difference between you and people at your age. But don't forget the other side of the coin. One day, when you realize that there is not only white or black, not only right or wrong in the world, not only good or bad in the society, maybe you realized the scariest thing about growing up.

I look at him, at the gray hairs that begun to invade his black hairdo, at the wrinkles that are not many but still appear because of ageing. Perhaps he has stumbled upon enough experiences in his life to experience the different sides of the path of maturity.

- Dad, Thibault rubbed his eyes, entered the room, and walked over to Mr. Ludovic.

## He bent down and gently picked up the boy:

- Oh my love, Nam and I woke you up? Did we talk too loud?
- No dad, I went out to pee, he said.
- Oh yes yes, of course. I'm coming with you, okay? »

Staring at the clock, it's almost 11 p.m, I told him:

- Well ... I should go home now sir, it's quite late.
- It's true Nam, thank you for today.
- It's my job.

I found my bag, said goodbye to them and left.

I thought a lot about what Mr. Ludovic said. Stepping out of the circle of family, he was forced to look back at the relationships that really placed positive values into his life, the people who really cared about him, and the people who were only present when he benefits them.

Yes, adulthood is never perfect. Just when I thought I was starting to grasp some of the principles of life, reality hit me hard enough to remind me that I still had a lot to learn. I wonder if in 5 years, 10 years, when I finish my studies and find a job, when I meet more people, get to discover more sides of life, my perspective then will still retain the optimism of my 20s. Is the first thing that I see always the best thing? Or will I aim to admit the scariest thing and then do everything to avoid it? Avoid it? I think that is impossible. Accepting and facing it, that's probably what I will do.

Time and experience are two factors that bring change in us...

At 11 p.m., the subway was quiet.



FÉLICITONS ÉGALEMENT  
**KADJOU NAGUSHVAI,**  
ÉTUDIANT EN M1 MCI PARCOURS  
NORTH AMERICA



## Home is where your heart resides

"There is nothing like returning to a place that remains unchanged to find the ways in which you yourself have altered" – Nelson Mandela

It was 6.21 PM. While walking rapidly among the crowd of people leaving their work to go back to their home, Nassim had the feeling that a girl was following him. He was already late for his professional appointment at the coffee shop near the construction site, so he didn't have the time to mind it. Nassim had always been very punctual in his civil engineer career but this time he felt something wrong when leaving his apartment in Paris. By earning a good name in the field within a short span of time, he was more and more attached to important construction projects but to be honest, his only concern in life was money, that was literally his sole motivation to wake up each day. He saw money in every opportunity, relations and this appointment was no exception. However, his latest client was very mysterious, Nassim knew nothing about him except the main lines of the project. The client bought an entire land of abandoned public housings situated in the Parisian suburb. Closed for the last nine years, that piece of land and those grey buildings were put at sale due to multiple sanitary complaints and no renovations from the city due to its regressing economic situation since the last twelve years. Hence, the project was to destroy those old buildings and build a shopping mall.

A perfect project for Nassim's career and a very interesting one financially too, but the disturbing fact is that Nassim lived in that city and in those tall buildings until his 20's...

Once arrived at the place, he searched for his client quietly through the window without entering the shop. He was there or it shall be him according to Nassim as there was only one guy sitting inside. A well-dressed man in his 30's that looked much like Nassim but in a different way, he was pale and felt very weak and sad. His hand's bones were clearly visible, and his eyes were almost blank just like a deceased body. After this short analysis, Nassim was freezing due to the cold of winter, so he opened the door and met the man. Surprisingly, the negotiations went perfectly well as planned, the client accepted every aspect of Nassim's ideas. It even felt suspicious for Nassim, in his experience as civil engineer he never saw a client that was this easy to convince. It was already 9.30 PM, they both had dinner but at the moment where Nassim wanted to end the discussion and leave the place, the client proposed to Nassim a walk near the land for further discussions.

This was the last thing Nassim expected but whatsoever, there was so much money to milk out from this project that he accepted.

So many years were gone in between but those buildings, that playground and the ugly fountain, all were looking exactly just like when Nassim left the place when he was 25. It was literally surreal. But the more surreal was his client walking towards one of those buildings without talking to Nassim and just telling him to follow. While walking

in the dark, Nassim could only be disgusted to think about how he had managed to spend his childhood in the poverty there. From the regular crimes happening around, the tag graffiti's in most of the walls, the malodors coming from each hall... "Yuk"... It remembered him how he was intelligent enough to leave the "hood" like the poor who lived there used to call it. He never liked this place. Finally, the client came to the flat where he was eager to show something. Nassim even saw a little smirk in his pale face for the first time, that man was definitely awkward.

"Do you remember?" asked the client. Nassim thought that it could be the building where he used to live but he doesn't really remember.

"Yes, I forgot to tell you... I lived there for a short time" answered Nassim with a bit of shame. "But even if it was the case how could this man knew this information?!" thought the engineer.

The client smiles. "No... You don't understand, I already know that you lived there... I was talking about something else that happened there behind the entry door, in the hall... You know what? Just enter and see by yourself" told the client.

Nassim had no words, his hands were shaking but he hardly tried to hide it and decides to enter by opening the main door. He first felt the temperature rising, then a fire smoke odor entering his nose, and finally he saw those burning marks all over the hall. He looked back for the client... He just vanished! Nassim was now shivering all alone and remembers about what happened... Eleven years back, when he came home late night after a party at his friend's house, he saw three men harassing a girl in the same

hall. The girl cried for help, but the men gave to Nassim 50 euros to not tell anything, Nassim accepted it and went by the stairs. That next morning, fire rangers were there, the whole neighborhood was in shock. The girl was found burned alive in the hall.

Nassim cries and begins to understand why he's here. He suddenly ears a girl crying and sees a shadow in the corner of that dark hall. He approaches with utmost fear and sees her face... Nassim faints... He's back to home. He was again that 18 years old boy in 2001 and sees those men harassing the girl and offering him 50 euros. Nassim accepts again and goes back to his apartment but this time something has changed in him. He burns the money and prevents his parents about what's happening in the hall, and they decide to call the police. Yes, adulthood is never perfect. Just when I thought I was starting to grasp some of the principles of life, reality hit me hard enough to remind me that I still had a lot to learn. I wonder if in 5 years, 10 years, when I finish my studies and find a job, when I meet more people, get to discover more sides of life, my perspective then will still retain the optimism of my 20s. Is the first thing that I see always the best thing? Or will I aim to admit the scariest thing and then do everything to avoid it? Avoid it? I think that is impossible. Accepting and facing it, that's probably what I will do.

Time and experience are two factors that bring change in us...

At 11 p.m., the subway was quiet.



# Newsletter

AEI INTERNATIONAL SCHOOL

FÉLICITONS ÉGALEMENT  
**KODEL TAMBADOU,**

ÉTUDIANTE EN L1 PARCOURS EUROPE,  
TROISIÈME PRIX DE CE CONCOURS.



## Out-of-body

Maya

20h30

I wake up and head to the bathroom. I turn on the light and see that I still have more dark circles than the day before, my eyelids still are a little puffed. I feel like I'll never sleep. I hate what I see. Why don't I break this mirror first? I never see anything positive when I look in it. Or maybe, I should just turn off the lights and never turn them back on. I brush my teeth and go into the cabin to take a hot shower before settling down at the computer.

I also wake up late for the simple reason that I work nights, a difficult job to keep a good rhythm but it allows me to live in this loft in New York, a lifelong dream. I left everything for this, my parents, my friends, all in Europe.

Here I have no one, only my books, my cat and Zack my neighbour across the street. We've never spoken but I feel like he's part of my daily life. You can always see what he's doing at home. He's never bought a curtain and I don't know if it's deliberate or not but it's disturbing me.

3 :30

I take a 20-minute break to eat and have a coffee. I sit down in front of the window. I put my coffee in front of me. My binoculars, which

are delicately placed on the left table, seem to be waiting for me. After finishing my sandwich, I bend down to pick up my binoculars.

It's pitch black and all I can see is the moon illuminating his flat. I reach for my coffee on the table with my other hand but what I see in his flat makes me drop the cup and it crashes to the floor with a thud.

\*\*\*

I wake up and run to the bathroom to throw up. I have no idea what's going on, my head hurts and I can't remember anything. Have I fainted?

After spitting out my freshly swallowed sandwich earlier in the night. I can't help but vomit bile as my brain remembers what it saw. Blood. Lots of it.

I am on the verge of a seizure. I struggle to get out and grab the little box next to me.

\*\*\*

Ding dong

Ding dong

Don't tell me he knows that I saw him.

It's impossible, it was dark and the moon was only shining on his flat. If he did that, he must have known that no one would see him at that hour. Except me. I won't open that door.

I feel every hair on every inch of my skin prickle. I'm scared.

**What's going on?**

**Zack**

At first it made me laugh. It was funny to think that I might have lost my mind. For me it wasn't real. I like the danger; I like the fact that I don't have a curtain and I can be seen by everyone doing what I want. The excitement of being caught in the act. That's all I was looking for.

However, when I saw that something was wrong, I closed my eyes and let it go on and on. Now I can't, I can't do it anymore.

Every time she looks at me, I feel like I'm staring into the barrel of a gun. Even when she is not supposed to be able to reach me, I feel her presence. When I'm watering my plants, when I'm in the bathroom, when I'm in the shower where there's no window, she's there. All day long. The only time she gives me a break is at night. I only go out to do my shopping, otherwise I work during the day where she haunts me.

I don't have a choice anymore. I had to stop her from leaving her soul in my flat. Where no one is supposed to enter. She consumes me.

**Maya**

The images come back to me. He mutilated himself by writing on his leg.

«STOP IT»

The blood kept flowing and I kept staring at him. He was looking all around him and looked like he had lost his mind. It reminded me of when my parents threw me out of their house.

**3 years earlier**

**Paris 5H30**

-Maya, Dad and I can't take it anymore. We've all tried, the psychiatrist said you're the only one now who can control yourself. I warned you that this was the last time. You are 18 now, get out of our house. Your father can't even sleep a wink, but he doesn't tell you anything because you are his beloved daughter. I don't want you teaching your little brother this is healthy. It's better for everyone if you go away and I'll send you money, don't worry. But for now, pack your bags and go.

- Mum, I'm begging you; I'm not doing this on purpose. Just give me one more chance. I won't stop the treatment.

-No, don't you see that you're scaring everyone, making you go would be the best thing for this family. You should have thought about that before you walked your soul into your parents room.

- IF THAT'S THE WAY IT, IS I'LL NEVER COME BACK

- Do this

**Present**

**Maya**

The doorbell had stopped ringing and the house was quiet.

I got into the bath that I had run and let myself sink in completely.

His message had pierced me, I realised that I had subconsciously fallen back into it. When I thought I was looking at him through binoculars - which I can't find - I was often already in his flat doing exactly what my mother had chased me away for.

Staring. Watching. Abusing.

END



# Newsletter

AEI INTERNATIONAL SCHOOL

## INTERVIEWS

## NOUVEAUX ARRIVANTS

L'AEI International School est également ravie d'accueillir trois nouveaux enseignants associés au sein de ses équipes. Nous vous proposons de les découvrir ci-après.

### BERTRAND DU MARAIS



Rejoindre l'AEI International School en qualité de Professeur associé est un grand honneur et un vrai plaisir car j'y retrouverai activement le monde académique au sein duquel j'ai passé une partie de ma carrière. En effet, j'ai toujours développé des activités d'enseignement et de recherche à côté de mes fonctions administratives.

Actuellement Conseiller d'État –rapporteur à la Section de l'Administration- et membre du Collège de la CNIL –en charge notamment des Affaires internationales hors UE- ma carrière administrative s'est déroulée entre le Conseil d'État, les administrations, tant françaises – Cabinet des Finances, Commissariat général du Plan, notamment - qu'internationale –Banque Mondiale à Washington DC. Cependant, très tôt, j'ai souhaité approfondir d'un point de vue académique et comparative les relations entre le droit – particulièrement le droit public – et la théorie économique. Quelques temps après la publication d'un « Droit public de la régulation économique » (Presses de Sciences-Po et Dalloz, 2004, 612 p., Prix Charles Dupin de l'Académie des sciences morales et politiques), j'ai contribué à fonder et à codiriger la filière Droit et Economie de l'Université Paris Nanterre, où j'ai souhaité être détaché comme Professeur de droit public de 2010 à 2015.

Ayant toujours poursuivi une approche interdisciplinaire et comparative, j'ai hâte de

pouvoir contribuer à l'AEI International School par mes enseignements dans les domaines, par exemple : du droit économique, de la commande publique internationale, de la régulation des marchés et compliance, de la protection des données personnelles et privacy mais aussi de l'analyse des politiques publiques. M'insérer dans ce cadre académique original et très stimulant me permettra d'approfondir mes travaux de recherche sur ces thèmes et plus généralement sur les interactions entre le Droit et la Science Economique dans la mondialisation. Enfin, je serai ravi de favoriser la valorisation des travaux de nos collègues à travers le Think Tank international FIDES (Forum sur les Interactions entre le Droit, l'Economie et la Société) que j'ai le plaisir de présider.

### JEREMIE ABOIRON



DIPLOMÉ DE LA HARVARD BUSINESS SCHOOL, JE SUIS RAVI DE REJOINDRE L'AEI INTERNATIONAL SCHOOL DE L'UNIVERSITÉ PARIS EST CRÉTEIL POUR SOUTENIR SON RAYONNEMENT INTERNATIONAL.

Avant de rejoindre l'AEI International School, j'ai eu une longue carrière dans le conseil aux entreprises. Mes clients sont des entrepreneurs et des grandes entreprises comme Kering, Veolia, Airbus, Plastic Omnium, et bien d'autres, tous présents à l'international ou à vocation mondiale.

J'ai effectué mes études en Espagne en ingénierie électronique et informatique. Je me suis d'abord intéressé à l'industrie et aux métiers techniques avant de m'intéresser à l'humain et au management. Pour compléter ma formation, j'ai intégré une école de commerce, la Harvard Business School à Boston, puis l'université Panthéon-Assas à Paris. Après des postes dans des grands groupes et dans l'administration, notamment au ministère de l'économie où j'ai travaillé aux partenariats internationaux, j'ai créé ma dernière société, Aboiron et associés, qui est spécialisée dans le conseil en stratégie de développement. Présent à l'international, cette activité riche d'expériences alimente depuis toujours mes interventions dans les universités et écoles de commerce.

Auteur de plusieurs ouvrages, le dernier en date s'intitule « Modeling Business Opportunity », et celui à venir portera sur la diplomatie d'entreprise. Mes dernières recherches sont portées sur le

leadership et les neurosciences, « Leadership Seen by Neuroscience » dans le International Journal of Research in Business, Economics and Management, « Does shared leadership eliminate the notion of followership in organizations? » dans le Journal of Psychology and Behavior Research, et la stratégie, « From Strategic Capability To Competitive Advantage: A Framework Of Competitive Intelligence Actions » dans le International Journal of Research in Business, Economics and Management.

Fort d'une expérience réussie de plus de vingt ans dans le conseil aux entreprises et aux États, je tiens à m'engager encore plus dans l'enseignement et la recherche à travers ce poste de Maître de conférences associé et la responsabilité du Master MCI North America en alternance. Ceci me permettra de mettre à profit mes expériences professionnelles au service des étudiants de l'AEI International School. Je suis convaincu que c'est ensemble, avec engagement et détermination, que nous pourrons relever les défis qui se présentent et accompagner la transformation de la société vers une humanité meilleure et plus durable.

# Newsletter

AEI INTERNATIONAL SCHOOL

## MALEK BENTOUHAMI



MANAGER TRANSFORMATION  
DIGITAL-DATA  
COACH PRO  
ACCOMPAGNATEUR ACADÉMIQUE.

De formation ingénieur informatique (Polytech), j'ai mis en œuvre, ces vingt dernières années, des programmes importants de transformation digitale, data, conduite du changement et agilité (agile SCRUM and SAFe) au sein des grands comptes que j'ai fréquentés.

Actuellement, je suis Chief Data Officer afin d'opérer une transformation « data-driven company » du Corporate d'ENGIE.

En parallèle, passionné par la psychologie et la thérapie, je me suis lancé dans le coaching pour devenir coach professionnel en entreprise diplômé de l'Université PARIS 8.

Depuis deux ans, j'ai entamé un parcours de quatre ans de psychopraticien en thérapie Gestalt à l'IFAS Paris pour enrichir ce parcours.

Transmettre avec enthousiasme est ce qui m'amène vers l'enseignement aujourd'hui.



## PROMOTION DANS L'ORDRE NATIONAL DU MÉRITE



MADAME LE RECTEUR  
**JOSIANE ATTUEL,**

DOYENNE HONORAIRE DE NOTRE FACULTÉ

La Faculté d'Administration et Echanges Internationaux a le plaisir de partager avec vous la promotion pour prendre rang au grade de commandeur dans l'ordre national du mérite pour le ministère de l'enseignement supérieur et de la recherche de Madame le Recteur Josiane Attuel, doyenne honoraire de notre Faculté. Cette promotion manifeste la reconnaissance au plus haut niveau de l'Etat de tout ce qu'a accompli Madame Attuel pour le développement de l'éducation et de l'enseignement supérieur de notre pays et en particulier la création de notre Faculté, unique en France. Sincères félicitations de notre composante !





# Newsletter

AEI INTERNATIONAL SCHOOL

## QUELQUES PRODUCTIONS SCIENTIFIQUES ET LITTÉRAIRES DES ÉQUIPES DE L'AEI IS

**ADITYA CHAUDHURY** Anambar, 2022, Poèmes : Us, <https://citeunie.org/poemes/>

The End, <https://citeunie.org/the-end/?fbclid=IwAR3uNQ3CAm8DVoxzgLPhDOja758FUNIHlbnmx68RlaEjpl1ZbPPcOtxYc>

The Love I Love Most, <https://citeunie.org/the-love-i-love-most/?fbclid=IwAR0yAB18PP4Y-4K6CHO1jiiB4-SnnEdr59AbvgVzOtisbBCH-NU8SmRNM8avg>

**BARBUSSE Béatrice**, 2022, Du sexisme dans le sport, Anamosa ed., 384 p.

**BOULARBAH Jalal**, 2022, l'Académie numérique de SaintMaur.

[https://www.linkedin.com/posts/jalal-boularbah-6622b924\\_num%C3%A9rique-transformation-des-services-techniques-activity-6942731522676310016-68Js?utm\\_source=linkedin\\_share&utm\\_medium=member\\_desktop\\_web](https://www.linkedin.com/posts/jalal-boularbah-6622b924_num%C3%A9rique-transformation-des-services-techniques-activity-6942731522676310016-68Js?utm_source=linkedin_share&utm_medium=member_desktop_web)

**DEKKER Mischa**, 2022, « Sensibiliser sans moraliser ? Informalisation et individualisation des démarches éducatives sur le harcèlement de rue aux Pays-Bas », in C. Moreau de Bellaing & D. Trom (dir.), « Sociologie politique de Norbert Elias », Raisons Pratiques, vol. 30, n. 1, 2022, p. 317–344. Paris : Éditions de l'EHESS.

**DEKKER Mischa**, 2022, « De strafbaarstelling van straatintimidatie en het risico van etnisch profileren. Een pragmatische «sociologie van kritiek» ». Recht der Werkelijkheid, vol. 43, n. 1, 2022, p. 8–30.

**DESBAN Marc avec DIYARBAKIRLIOGLU E. et LAJILI JARJIR S.**, 2022, "Dealing with measurement error problem in asset pricing model using Compact Genetic Algorithms", Finance, vol. 5(1), p. 1-78, ISSN 0752-6180.

**EL AMRI Dhouha**, 2022, «Pourquoi crier au scandale à chaque fois qu'une personnalité politique utilise un jet privé ?», The Conversation, 1 Mai 2022

<https://theconversation.com/pourquoi-crier-au-scandale-a-chaque-fois-qu'une-personnalite-politique-utilise-un-jet-prive-181456>

**MUNDLER Helen**, 2022, Three Days by the Sea. Holland House, Newbury, Royayme Uni. 19.05.2022.

**VALDES ZAMORA Armando**, 2022, «Franceses votaro contra le Pen», Madrid, «Cibercuba», 25 avril 2022

<https://www.cibercuba.com/autor/208526>

**VALDES ZAMORA Armando**, 2022, «Tintas de Fayad Jamis en un bazar de Paris», «Hypermedia», Miami, 27 mai 2022.

<https://www.hypermediamagazine.com/literatura/ensayo/tintas-de-fayad-jamis-en-un-bazar-de-paris/>

**VALDES ZAMORA Armando**, 2022, «Francia al borde de la ingobernabilidad», «Cibercuba», Madrid, 19 juin 2022.

<https://www.cibercuba.com/noticias/2022-06-20-u208526-e191143-s27061-francia-al-borde-ingobernabilidad>

