

E-book



University of Crete



Linköping
Där idéer blir verklighet

1st Gymnasio
Avlona



HELLENIC REPUBLIC
National and Kapodistrian
University of Athens



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GENERAL INTRODUCTION

The material you are holding in your hands was collected from Primary and Secondary Schools in the four countries (Greece, Italy, Sweden and Germany) that participate in the Erasmus+ Program entitled “Backpack-ID”, during school year 2017-18. It consists of the narratives of children, aged 10-15, about their travels and transitions (personal and family), their way of life, their favorite habits, the objects that accompanied them, etc.

This multilingual material includes two distinct introductions, one for teachers and one for students, the actual material (student narratives) in English, grouped per country depending on where the narratives were collected, and of course the same material in the four national languages of the participating countries, i.e. in Greek, Italian, Swedish and German. In this way, all participants will have the opportunity to read the narratives from all participating countries, to make comparisons, to comment on similarities and differences, etc.

Enjoy navigating through the material, enjoy your reading and enjoy your... trip!



FOR THE STUDENTS

You already know, both from your school experience and from your life beyond school, that we daily meet people with whom we have many similarities, as well as many differences. Even yourself, you are not always the same; you are different depending on the various activities you do, at different times. You do not always react in the same way. Nor do you always feel or think the same things. Sometimes, you even surprise yourself with what you are thinking or how you react to something.

How are we different from others? In what ways are we all similar to or different from each other? Why do we experience different reactions and attitudes? What makes us similar to some people, and different from others?

The material of this book will provide you with stimuli to discuss these questions. The texts written by your peers, their stories, their photos and the videos they created will give you the opportunity to reflect on these issues. Through these texts, which often seem to respond to each other and sometimes show their protagonists' different views of the world, you may be able to experience the travels of other people, join the stories' narrators at crucial crossroads, accompany them on travels with important stops and plot twists, witness their personal and family journeys. These are the journeys of your peers; apart from experiencing feelings, you will be inspired to think, to ask questions about yourself and other people, as well as about life itself and the changes it brings about – perhaps even about how you experience all this, how you look at your world or the world of others.

Even if your answers are not definitive, they may help you gain more knowledge of yourself and other people.



Greek E-book



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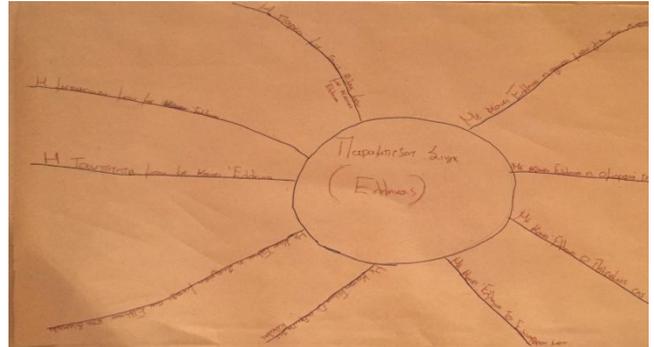
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Passages and identities

1. PARDIP, GREEK, INDIAN OR SICH?

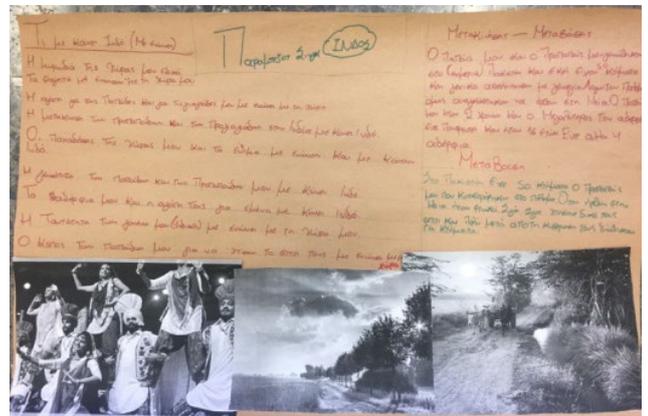
What makes me Greek:

- My love for this country
- The beauty of Greece
- Greek civilisation
- My interests
- The Greek people
- The way Greeks cooperate in hard times
- My identity
- My move here
- Hanging out with my friends



What makes me Indian:

- The smells of my country, specifically the food
- My love for my grandparents
- The move of my great grandparents to India
- Traditions, customs and rituals
- The bravery of my great grandparents
- My cousins and their love for me
- My parents' identity
- My grandparents' efforts to build their house



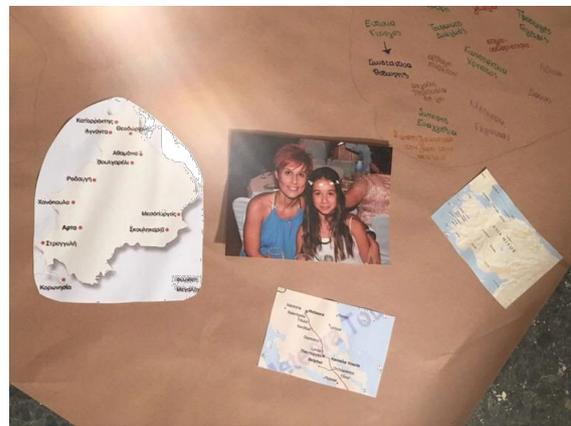
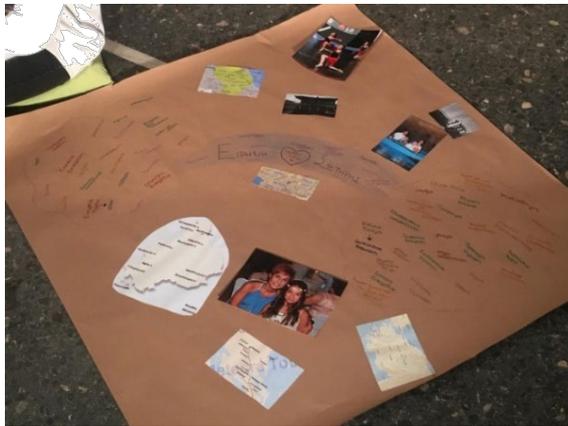
What makes me Sikh:

- The teachings of my god
- My past
- The five Ks (sword, metal bracelet, comb, garment, uncut hair)
- My heart
- My patience
- My interest in my religion
- My saying "No" to changing my religion
- The firm stance of the gods towards the people who resisted
- My firm stance
- The teachings of my family



When people ask me “Are you more Indian or Sikh?”, I answer “I am Greek”. Fortunately, I have got Greek citizenship and I am past all that. Now, if someone asks me “Since you are Indian, why are you Sikh and not Hindu?”, then I would answer, “I am Greek, I have nothing to do with this”. So, I am through with the confusion.

2. LITO, FAMILY JOURNEYS



I drew two islands here, each island depicting a side of my family. One island corresponds to the family of my mother and the other to that of my father. In the middle, I drew a bridge, which represents my parents, my brother and myself. On each island I wrote some local features and areas.

On my mum’s side, we can see that her parents moved from Arta to Thessaly. My grandparents worked in agriculture and livestock farming.

On my dad’s side, we can see that my grandparents had difficulty in adjusting, as my grandmother comes from Kede in Asia Minor. During the events of the Asia Minor Catastrophe, she had to leave many things behind (memories, lost friends, her house, the streets of the city, precious and beloved objects), while my grandfather comes from Meteora. My grandparents on my dad’s side also worked in agriculture and livestock farming, since they had a lot of land. Then my grandparents came to Dafni, Athens, where my dad grew up. Regarding my parents, they met at Farsala, when my dad went there on vacation. Then they decided to live here, in Avlona.

A behaviour that is very marked here in Avlona, I don’t know about other places, is that even if you came here 50 years ago, people will still think of you as a stranger. That is, we have been living here for 13 years and we are still considered strangers. Even old ladies, who come from somewhere else, and came here through an arranged marriage, even they are considered strangers. You can never be considered local, unless you were born here.



What my grandparents brought with them from Asia Minor:

Smells: lots of spices

Μπαχαρικά → τσίνι, μπαχάρι

Φαγόψα → τσίτες
→ Μπαχέμα

Foods: Pies, bureks

Επιδόματα → υγιείς βίψφι και μακαρόνια

Images: great, until the catastrophe

Τραγούδια → Μυραϊνάμα
→ Δίεως, ντίρι

Songs: Asia Minor songs, disc, tabor

Αυθιέματα → παραδοσιακή μουσική περιόχης

Music: traditional local music

• Ανεύρεση υγιούς βίεσσης λέγα από την ελευθρία της βεαυιωνής;

Μαχαζιτοπος - αγραίνες βούλιες - ελάσαν
υπνοστραία τέριαβια

Did they acquire some qualities through the experience of moving?

τοχαινωρία

ακρίτη ελευθέρωσα από τους άλλους

Shop-owner – agricultural jobs – livestock – lost property – hassle – being treated badly by others

3. DIONYSIS, FAMILY JOURNEYS

I was born the day of Saint Dionysis. And, since my father had an uncle called Dionysis, they named me Dionysis.

My village in Albania is split in two, as are many villages. Muslims live in the upper part of the village, and Christians live in the lower part. We are Christians. And we have good relationships with them. One of my relatives married a Muslim girl. That is, marriages are allowed. They are not fanatical about religion. Some villages have neither a church nor a mosque.

My village is close to Vlorë, that is to Avlona. From Avlona in Albania, my father came to Avlona in Greece. He was the youngest. His siblings came first, and got jobs. The times were hard. They would come on foot, over the mountain, and when they got caught, they were sent back... My father came to live here, in Avlona. He loved it because it was on the mountain but close to the city, without the city hassle. Maybe it reminded him of his village, which was also like that.

My grandfather had many children. Raising them was hard. He had 8 boys and 8 girls from 2 different marriages. Most of them have left Albania. The boys are in Greece and the girls are in Italy. My other grandfather is called Stavri in Albanian and Stavros in Greek. And my great grandmother is called Alexandra, perhaps because she came from a Greek-speaking village.

find a job, starting as an assistant contractor. He had a five-member family, with three children, and then he made sure he got legal documents.

The sixth step is here, today, about our life in Greece. At home we mostly listen to Greek music, while we put Albanian music when we have guests from Albania. We children speak Greek, while our parents talk to us in Albanian. The TV in one room plays in Greek, and in another room in Albanian. My father did that intentionally, so that we can get familiar with Albania, that is we learn to speak and understand what we hear.

The seventh step is my father who, from a simple animal farmer, who helped my grandparents in Albania, came to Greece, became a contractor, established his own business, and I am very proud of him as he is very successful in his work.

4. DESPINA – A MAN TREE

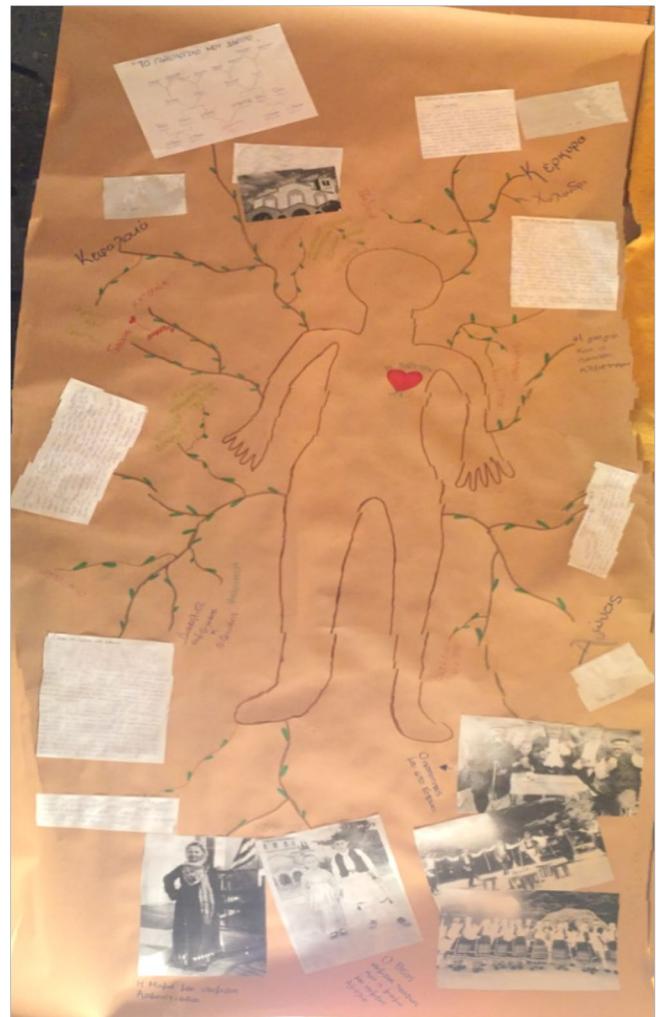
I have drawn a human being that represents myself. In the middle there is a heart which is my past, because in our heart you can find whatever has happened ahead and leads us to the present. All around I have drawn branches with key words on, texts and photos. The key words crystallize the story of my family from both sides. The difficulties of surviving and of coexisting, fear for the unknown, hard years, losses, love and passion, optimism, dedication, trust, understanding and help.

Let's start from my mother's past. She is Arvanitissa* and Sarakatsana**. Sarakatsani celebrated in open air festivals at Parnitha Mountain in order to revive their customs. The photos are taken from these festivals...

Let's see now what happens from my father's side. My father's last name is Sarakinos. There is an aspect that it comes from the Saracens pirates. My father is very proud of his last name and he likes to tell us all the time the story about it...

*Arvanites: a bilingual population group in Greece who traditionally speaks 'arvanitika', a dialect of the Albanian language, along with Greek.

**Sarakatsani: nomads shepherds living in the Balkans.





5. ANNA, FISHING



I drew a moon, next to which there are stars, and it is as if I were fishing for stars, that is my memories, and I wrote some of my memories on them.

6. GEORGIA'S TRANSITIONS FROM VILLAGE TO TOWN

I moved to a new place two years ago, and that was my transition. That is, we left the village and moved to the city. The village where we lived was on a mountain and it was difficult to move around. At the village, nature may have been more beautiful and we played in the countryside for hours, but things are better now that we are in the city. You can go wherever you want on foot. I live in the centre of Rethymno, so I can go on endless walks at the market with my girlfriends, window shopping. Of course, when I first came here, it was different. Because I had a rural accent, some kids at school made fun of me.

As time went by, I changed my pronunciation, because I got used to talking like the city kids talked, and everything was fine. Thankfully, my friends like Cretan songs and dances and so I did not have to change habits. I really like Cretan songs and I also write mantinades. Generally speaking, although it was a bit hard for me at first, everything is fine now and I have a great time in the city. In order to remember my village, I brought with me a family photo from my sister's wedding. I also brought a blanket I had since I was a baby, but I don't know what I did with it, I'm still looking for it...

7. ERLAND'S TRANSITION TO GREECE

The transition that remains strong in my memory was when I left Albania and came to Greece. This was 8 years ago, so when I was 7 years old. When I left I was a little sad, because I was going somewhere where my friends and relatives wouldn't be with me. When I went there (to Greece), I thought that I would only stay for a little while and then I would go back, so I didn't think much about my new life. When I went, it was very difficult for me, because I didn't have friends, I didn't know anyone, just my uncle, and I didn't speak the language. Slowly, things started to improve... with the help of my school, I learned to speak Greek and I found many friends, and my friends even help me when I need something.

Erland's father

I left Albania 20 years ago. I left because there was a war at the time. At first I was afraid, because I didn't know what to expect, but I was sure that my life would be better. And my life did become better,



but all my relatives were in Albania. When I left, I didn't take anything special with me, only clothes and of course money. What I miss most is my friends and relatives.

8. MARIA'S LIFE IN CRETE

We Cretans are somewhat different from other Greeks. We drink a lot, we fight a lot, but we are also very hospitable... we are "a lot" of everything. This is how I feel too, that I do everything over the top. So, although we have different personalities and different characters, at the same time we also have some common elements, which make us stand out from other Greeks. Also, although we come from different countries, we all care about the good of the planet and try to protect it, and that really is very important.

Interview with her mother

My name is Georgia and I was born in Athens but I have been living in Rethymnon for twelve years. I came here in 2006, at the age of 36. I moved because of personal and family reasons. Initially, I felt fear, anxiety, sadness, homesickness, but only for the first ten days. Too many things were in my mind when I first came here. Soon I got married and had a family.

My childhood, my student life and my first boyfriends, as well as my strong friendships, these are the things I often long for. Indeed, what I miss the most from all this, even today, is my friends.

9. KOSTAS, THE GRANDFATHER MOVED TO LIBYA

My grandfather was born in 1952 and his life so far has been full of difficulties.

In 1975, when he was only 23 years old, he travelled to Libya, to work. There he started working with excavators, cranes, trucks, etc., doing many projects. He has valid driver's licence for many types of vehicles. He has worked at the coast, using huge cranes to build ports. He also travelled to * many deserts, facing unbearable heat.

In 1978, he returned to Greece and had his first child, my father John, married my grandmother Antonia, and then went back to Libya. After a few years, he returned to Greece again and he had three more children: Vassilis, Afrodite and Penny.

Since then, he has been living in Panormo, with his wife, and he has his own business

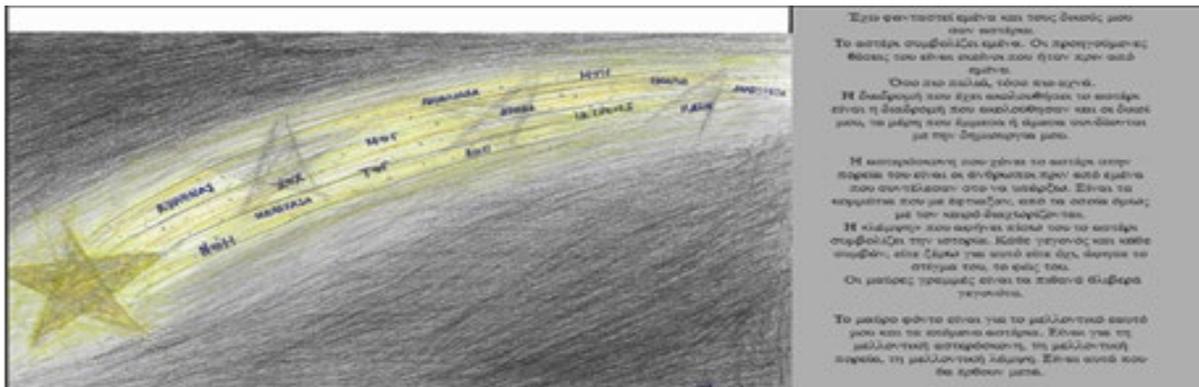
10. JOHN, MY FATHER LEAVES FOR STUDIES

When my mum went to high school, she was nice and comfortable, she felt more secure, she had no troubles on her mind, she didn't have to do anything other than study. She didn't have to pay any bills, because she was with her parents. When it was time to leave for the University of Rethymno, she didn't feel safe because she was leaving Lesvos. When she rented an apartment, she had more on her mind. She had lost her friends and her family. She had to be responsible for her home and the bills. The transition was difficult at first, but as time went by she slowly got used to it, and by the end of the first year, everything was set.

11. DANAE, A STAR JOURNEY

The star symbolises me. Its previous positions correspond to those who were the star before me. The older the more faint. The path followed by the star is the path followed by my people, the places that directly or indirectly relate to my creation. The star dust dispersed along the course of the star stands for the people before me, who enabled my existence. These are the pieces that made me, but over time I separated myself from them. The glowing trail of the star symbolises history. Every fact and every event, whether known to me or not, has left its mark, its light. Black lines are potential sad events.

The black background stands for my future self and the next stars. It is the future infinity, the future path and the future glowing trail. It is what will come after me.



12. KIRADIP, TRAVELLING TO INDIA

A trip to India... Today I will write to you about my impressions, thoughts and feelings about India. India is a country you can travel to. Also, when I went there it was amazing, because the other times I had been there I was too young to understand anything, but this time I was older. I loved it, because there were great things to do there... Like having fun, walks, picnics, games etc. My impressions were that, when I went there, everything was different from Greece... Like, the cars were different, the taxis, the buses, all these were different (pictures). My thoughts are that there are many poor people in India, so if someone was to go there, they could bring their clothes, the ones that don't fit, and give them there...

13. PETROS' SNAKE

Not many things have changed in my life, but the one I remember most intensely was when I moved. I didn't want to leave the village, because I would leave my friends behind. But that was what I had to do. I didn't want it at all. I had to make new friends and go to a new school. It was something I would never want to do. My mind was very confused ... this transition changed my entire life.

(he describes how they moved)...



Night was falling, and I decided to toast a sandwich and go to my room. It was getting late in the evening and my parents didn't even say a word. The door to their room was closed. I went back to my room and I couldn't sleep, as whenever I tried to sleep, nightmares would wake me up...

15. GEORGIA, MY VILLAGE IN THE CRETAN MOUNTAINS



My village is small, with few houses and few inhabitants. It has many plants, like orange trees, cypresses and many mountains, Kouloukonas on one side and Psiloritis on the other. This village used to be very large and it was called Klepsimio. Now most people have left or died. But in the summer, the village comes alive, as those who have left come back on vacations.

The other picture shows the school. It has many trees and there is a big mountain behind it. This school was an elementary school in the past too, but it was older than the other school. This is where my grandfather and my grandmother used to go to school.

16. ANNA, CHANGING A LAST NAME

My surname is Nika. I don't know much about my surname. We just wanted to change it to a Greek name. We took our dad's surname, who changed it to a Greek one, because we come from Albania originally. We just changed it to Nika. The old one, if I remember correctly... Actually my mum had a Greek name too, but she chose dad's. I think it was Papa. And our Albanian surname, my mum's was Jekelliri, I think, something like that. I don't know my dad's surname, but I will ask him.

My mum is called Ntorela and my dad Andreas. I am called Anna and Vassiliki. I don't know how I got these names. I was not named after a grandmother. I think that my godfather chose one and my cousin liked the other.

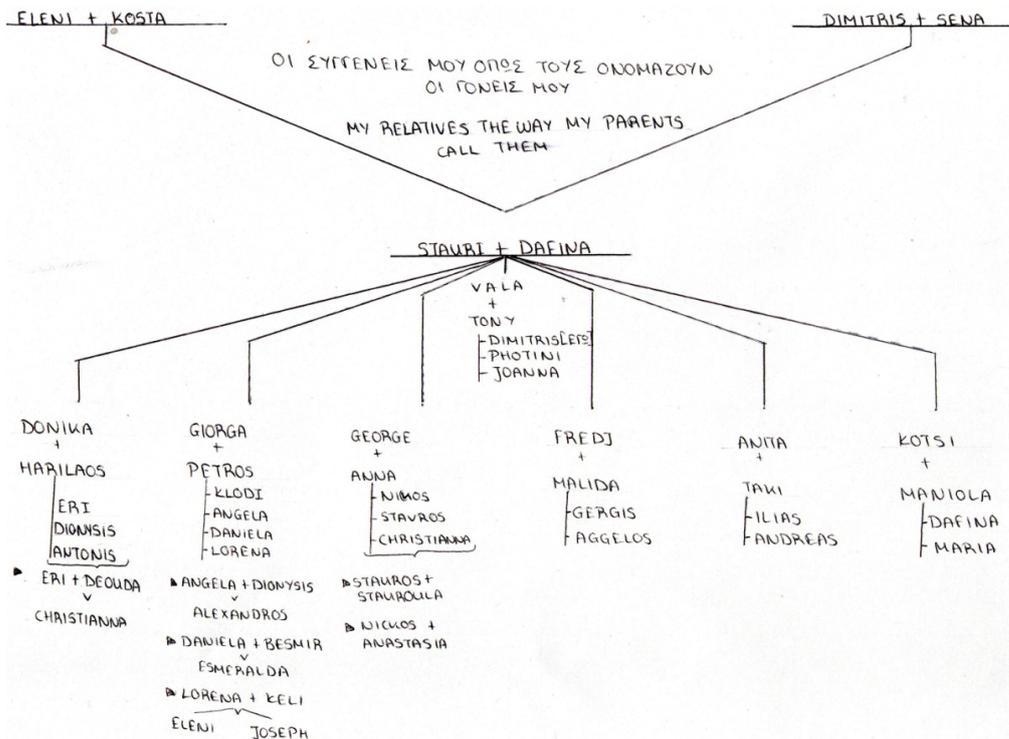
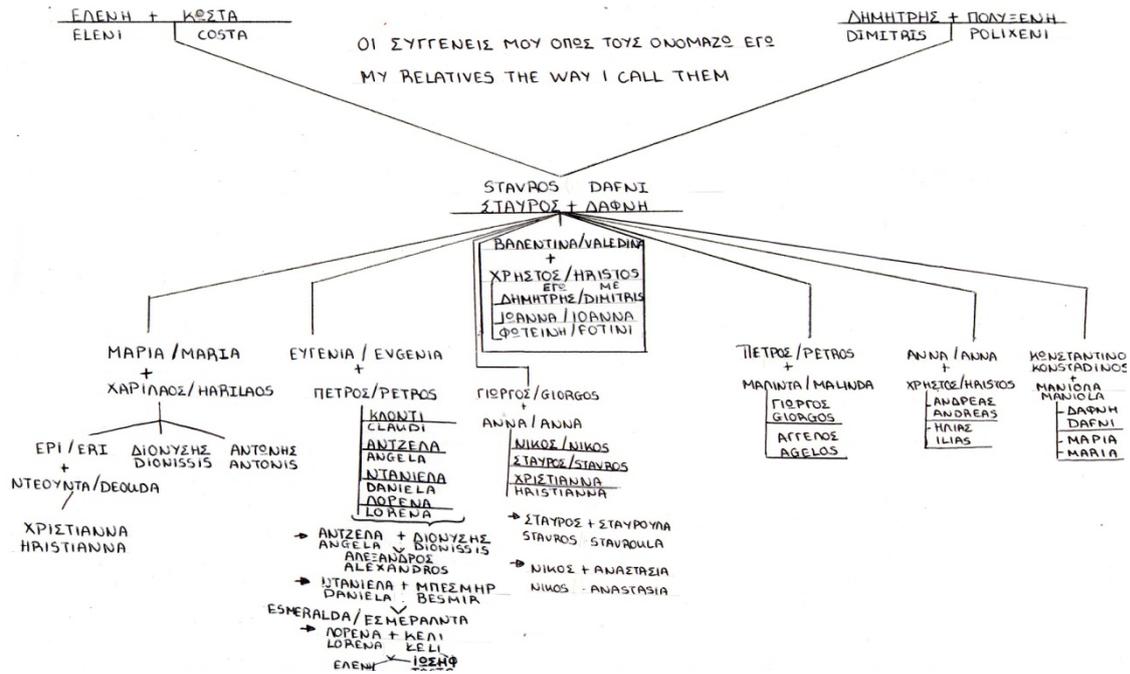


17. KIRA'S FAMILY TREE





18. DIONYSIS' FAMILY TREES



19. KIRANDIP'S FAMILY TREE

- The oldest person in my family is my grandfather, who is called Bakhshis. My grandfather is both good and funny. He generally spends time with the children, because he likes to play with children. Specifically, he thinks children are very sweet.
- My grandmother, Amar-Jasmin, is the second oldest person in the family. She has two names, but she is usually called Amar. My grandmother is also good, but she is also a bit strict, because she yells all the time. She does housework.
- Then there are my uncles, the eldest is called Balvir and the other one Salvinder. The first one likes to work and watch movies, while the other one likes making jokes and going on walks.
- My aunts are very nice. One is called Calvinder and the other is Magit. They both work. They like going on walks and eating ice cream.
- Now come my parents. My parents are nice too, but they are also strict. My father works and he is focused on his job, while my mum does housework and cooks.
- I have many cousins, all older than me. They are called: Karprit, Parminder, Manou, Simran and Taranvir.
- Karprit is nice. He is like my dad, he works and he is focused on his job. The only thing he cares about is that we are all well.
- Parminder is always a little late. He spends time on his phone and he likes watching movies and going on walks. I love him very much.
- Manou is smart and nice. She speaks nicely to everyone. She spends most of her time studying.
- Simran is nice and funny. She talks a lot, like I do. She is also smart. She is less concerned with make-up and more with studying.
- Taranvir is funny and naughty. He doesn't study at all. He is illiterate like the others. He is interested in games, cards and playing cards on his mobile.
- Finally, it's my brother and me. My brother plays games. His name is Manvir and he likes ice cream. I am a babbler. They call me that, because I talk too much. I love listening to songs and singing.



20. LITO, CHOOSING NAMES

I don't have a grandmother called Lito, but they were going to name me either Lito or Danae, because my grandmothers' names didn't do the trick. One has a terrible name, which doesn't even have a name-day, and my cousin was going to be named after the other one. So it was going to be one of the two. Danae doesn't have a name-day, so I got Lito. I like it, because it is rare and beautiful.

I know my great grandfather changed our surname. That was not our surname. I think our real one was Stilas. I don't know why he changed it. I can't find out. Nobody knows.



21. DIONYSIS, THREE GENERATIONS

Music

My grandparents listen to traditional music, one kind in particular. These bands don't have musical instruments and the musicians make music using their mouths. This music is called "labe". It is popular in southern Albania. Another of their favourite artists is Mariola Kacani. My parents listen to both Albanian and Greek music, traditional, popular and all kinds of Greek music. I like mainly foreign music, but I have no particular preference.

Food

My grandparents prefer Albanian cuisine. My grandfather really likes pork with onions, while my grandmother does not have any specific preference. My parents love mainly Greek cuisine. My father likes grilled meat and my mother likes pasta and legumes. I have no particular preferences. I like spaghetti with minced meat. I don't know about the Albanian cuisine. I don't know the difference.

22. DESPINA, DEAR GRANDMA...

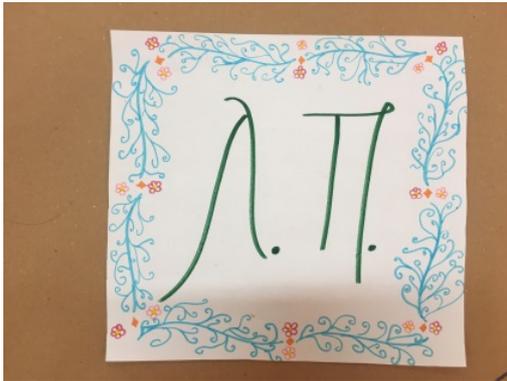
Another thing that belongs to my everyday life is my grandmother. Every day I go to her picture and tell her how much I love her, because I didn't do it when I should have. I would always disagree with her and we had fights, before she died, and when she was in the hospital she told my mum that she loved me very much and that she knew that I loved her too, even if I didn't say so.

Κάθε μέρα το απόγευμα είναι καθημερινότητα μου είναι η
γιαγιά μου. Κάθε βράδυ πάλι είναι συνηθισμένη μου και της πάλι λέω
πόσο την αγαπώ γιατί όταν έπρεπε δεν το έκανα. Πάντα της
πάγωνα κόμπι και τερασνιόχουστον. Τίποτα πάλι όταν ήταν στο
νοσοκομείο είναι στη βαλίτσα μου ότι με αγαπώ πολύ και πως είπα
ότι και εγώ την αγαπώ και ως και της το πάλι. Από τότε
κάθε βράδυ της πάλι λέω την αγαπώ και εύχομαι να λιπαρέσει
να χυμώ το απόγευμα και να της το έλεγα από τα άλλα
δεν γίνεται. Ο δάκρυς μου ήταν πολύ επηρεασμένη ακόμα για την
καταστροφή μου γιατί καταλάβα πως πρέπει να πάλι ελαφρώς
εξ αυτών που αγαπώ πριν να είναι από γιατί ο πρώτος δάκρυς μου.

Since that time, every day I tell her how much I love her and I wish I could turn back time and to tell her. But this can't happen. Her death was a very significant loss for me. And I was very sad, because I realised we have to say I love you to those we love, before it's too late, because time does not turn back.

Being different and similar to others

23. LITO'S & DIONYSIS' INITIALS



24. LITO, DIFFERENT AND SIMILAR

1. There are many things that can make us similar to others. As for the past, the difficulties faced by our ancestors, the reasons for their movement and their difficulties in adapting. For example, the reasons why my ancestors moved are the same as those of Dionysis' ancestors, like most things. As for the present, we are all similar in that we are all students of 3rd Grade and we live in Avlona. Another common element is that we all play sports.

2. As we have things in common, it is natural to have things that make us different. For example, I differ from Anna, Dionysis and Pardip, regarding our origin. I am Greek and they come from Albania and India. Moreover, our ancestors migrated from and to different villages. We are different in terms of our gender, our personality, our beliefs, and generally whatever has to do with us personally (our character).

3. There are many things that connect me with some people and separate me from others. My love for Maldives may not connect me with anyone I know, but there is certainly someone else out there who adores them. Dance and gymnastics are two elements that connect me with my mother, but separate me from Anna and lots of others. Moreover, I don't like basketball, something which separates me from Anastasia and Vangelis.



27. PARDIP, CRICKET VS FOOTBALL: 1-1

Sports that I like

Cricket

Football

Favourite football players

Αθλήματα που μου αρέσουν.

ΚΡΙΚΕΤ



Ποδοσφαίρο.



Μπαρζόλι.



Ρονάλντο.







Γκεν Μαξγουέλι.



Το Κρικετ με κάνει ίδιο με κάποιους φίλους μου που ξέρουν Κρικετ και διαφορετικά με κάποιους που δε ξέρουν. Αυτοί οι φίλοι με έκαναν να μυστηώ για Κρικετ σε μια χώρα που δε γνωρίζουν καν αυτό το άθλημα.

Cricket is my favourite sport because I love playing it. I also like football, because it is a way to play sports and be close to my friends.

Cricket makes me the similar to some of my friends, who know how to play cricket, and different from other friends, who don't.

These players made me want to talk about cricket, in a country that doesn't even know about this sport.



28. KIRADIP, DIFFERENT AND SIMILAR

Questions:

What makes me similar to others in my class?

What makes me different from others in my class?

The things that make me different from some classmates, to whom do they make me similar?

Answers:

What makes me similar to my classmates is that I am a student, and I study like the others, although I come from a foreign country, but I try hard. We all write things on our desks, but then we erase them, also we all find excuses to get out of the classroom, we get ready for the big escape before the bell even rings and we are happy when it's a classmate's birthday and we split our desk in half when we have a fight with the person sitting next to us.

What makes me different from my classmates is that I come from a foreign country, while the other children are from Greece. Not only because I come from a foreign country, but also because I have problems as a student, I make expression errors, while the other children don't make expression errors like me. Also, what makes me different is our colour and religion.

What makes me similar to Alexandra, and the girls in general, is that we are talk to each other, while boys are always playing.

29. SVETLANA AND HER PARENTS

1. I often fight with my parents too, as do many of my classmates, because they think I am little, but at the same time they say I am big enough to assume my responsibilities. This is something that causes a lot of problems for us young people and we can't communicate with our parents and grown-ups in general.

2. As my parents come from another country, we speak two languages at home. This is very nice because if we don't want to be understood by someone who is present, we can speak our own language.

30. SIFIS AND HIS VIDEOGAMES

1. I play video games and so do my other classmates, as well as my friends who go to other schools or live in other cities.

2. I think we Cretans are different from other Greeks. We talk differently and we dance differently, but we are all Greeks.



31. MANO'S HOBBIES

1. I am a lot like my friends. We listen to the same music and we play almost the same video games.
2. But I am a little different from them, because I also like Cretan music. I go to dance classes twice a week and I am very good at dancing. The rest of my friends don't really like Cretan dances. They prefer rap music.
3. I like watching and dancing traditional dances, so do other children my age, but not my friends. One day I saw some foreigners on TV, probably from Russia, dancing their own dances and I really loved it. It looked a bit like our own dance steps. I really enjoyed watching it.



32. DANCING WITH ANNA

I think I'm more sensitive and I get emotional very easily. I cry when I see an emotional movie. Some people don't like it, but I don't care, that's who I am.

I think I'm not the only sensitive person in the world. Surely there are many others. Another thing is that most of my classmates go and learn Cretan dances. I prefer to dance more modern dances. My best friend and I learn Latin dances. I would love to take part in global Latin dance competitions and compete with athletes from all over the world. That would be great and it would make me feel different.

33. KALLIOPHI FROM ANOGEIA

I have a lot in common with my friends. We like going for a walk and going shopping. We mostly like watching the same TV shows and then talking about them. Moreover, some people tell me that I look very much like a German girl, maybe because I'm tall and blond. But I don't like it when people tell me that. I think I got it from my grandfather, who is from Anogia. Most people there are blond and with blue eyes. I don't have blue eyes.

34. KOSTAS AND TAEKWONDO



This is the uniform we wear for taekwondo and it is called dobok. On it, written in bold black letters, is the name of taekwondo in English and Korean.

35. JOHN AND HIS FAVORITE TV PROGRAM



I watch Survivor 2018 with my whole family.

36. JOHN'S FAVORITE FOODS



Meatballs with tomato sauce.



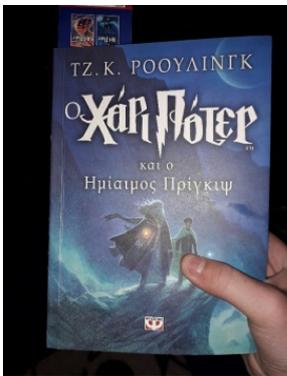
A pot with stuffed vegetables.

37. DANAE'S LIKES & DISLIKES

We never eat alone. On my way home, hungry as I am, and not knowing what food we will have, I pray and hope, with all the power of my soul, that my mum has prepared mushroom risotto. But my prayers are often followed by waves of disappointment, when I find out the truth. Legumes are the worst, unless they're in salads.

αυτά που αρέσκω είναι...
 Θυμάμαι, αγόρια, φίλους, όλα ποτέ δεν 'ερχότανε κόνες. Δύο δρόμο για το σπίτι, περνούσαν όπως είχα και την ζέση να με βάλει, προσέχωρα με όλη τη δύναμη της ψυχής μου να έχει βγάλει η μαμά μου ριζότο με μαριζόρια. Οι προσευχές μου όμως συχνά ακολουθούνται από ελπίδα απογοήτευσης όταν καθαίνω την ατμόσφαιρα. Το χειρότερό μου είναι τα όσπρια, ειδικά αν είναι σε σαλάτες.

38. DESPINA'S FAVOURITE BOOK



Harry Potter

39. RAMI'S IMPORTANT THINGS



My favourite object is my phone. I have had this phone for two years. My phone is very important for me, because I have my pictures and games there. This phone costs 250 euros at a shop. I took a photo of my friends and now I don't see them anymore. I don't use my phone that much. I have a lot of games on the phone: Clash Royal and Dream League.

40. NADIM AND HIS MUM

My favourite toy is my ball. My mum bought it for me many years ago and I still play football. I love the ball, because this is the only game I can play with my friends. But now we play with our mobile phones, because we are too bored to play football every day.



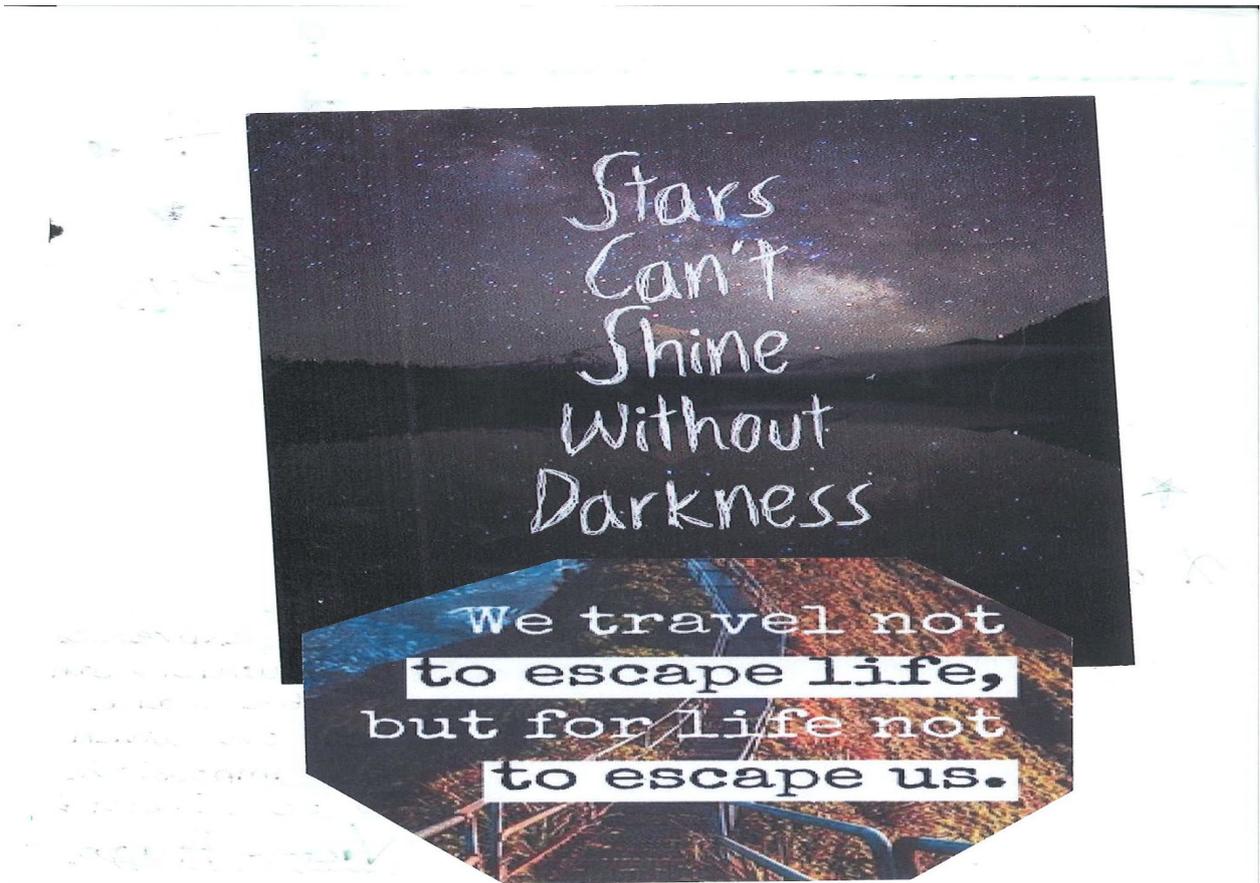
41. ZAMIR AND HIS HEROES



When I was very young, I had a comic book titled “The Red Child and the Green Child”. I liked this comic a lot. When my little brother tore my beautiful book one day, then I got another comic book from the bookstore. I read my comic book very often and I love it because it has many pictures.

My backpack

42. ANNA, TRAVELLING



Live your life and wherever you go, do it with all your heart, all the passion and enthusiasm you have.

Many say life is a way of escape. The truth is that travelling is never an escape. On the contrary, it is a beginning on a journey into the future, with unlimited opportunities. When you travel, the whole world is available for you to discover and you can go wherever you have dreamed. Lastly, life is for you to live and enjoy, not escape.

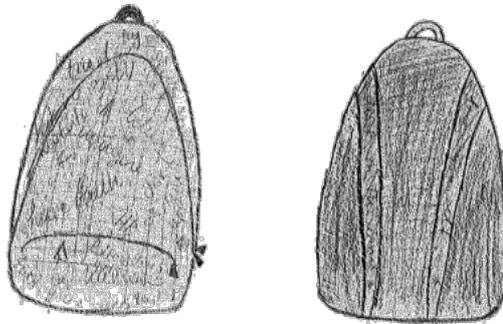


43. DANAÉ, MY BACKPACK

My backpack would be old and a little worn, with lots of space and strong like a bulletproof glass. It would probably be colourful, but its colours would be a little faded. By looking at it, you would get the impression that it can't hold the weight of many things. My backpack would have a faded shine, from the remnants of the glitter that once covered small parts of its surface. My backpack would be full of words and incomprehensible symbols.

Το σακίδιο μου

Το σακίδιο μου θα ήταν παλιό και λίγο θραυπέιο, με μεγάλη χωρητικότητα και ανθεκτικό όσο ένα αλυσινόκαρο ζάφι. Θα ήταν λιλάδες πολύχρωμο, με τα χρώματα του όμοιο λίγο ξεθωριασμένα. Κοιτώντας το, θα σου έδειχναν την εικόνα που δεν μπορεί να σπείρει το έθνος παλιών πραγμάτων. Το σακίδιο μου θα είχε μια θαυμάσιω δόμη, από τα απομεινάρια της χρυσόστομης η οποία κάποια χρόνια ορισμένα κενά μέρη της επιφάνειάς του. Το σακίδιο μου θα ήταν τότε ανάμεσα σε παρταβέιο και μύδοιο. Και θα ήταν δικό μου, με μόνο λέξεις και αναποστάθμιμα ούκλα.



44. DANAÉ, I'D PUT IN MY BACKPACK

- My family, because I love them and they mean everything to me and our tavern, which has hosted the greatest laughs.
- My boyfriend, because he does everything better and I would be stupid to leave him behind.
- My friends, because I want them by my side for whatever comes (so TICHU too), because they wouldn't come without it.
- Harry Potter, because it's a big and integral part of my existence.
- The songs from The Greatest Showman, Disney movies, and basically just music, because I need music in the background to cope.
- Dancing, because I love the way I feel when I dance.
- My notebook and a pen, because by writing I express myself better than any other way.
- Love, patience, prudence and understanding, as well as an open mind, because I think I will need them to move forward.
- Cooking, because I love to cook.
- The ugly memories of my struggle with myself, so that I won't forget that nothing is permanent.
- My dog Orpheus, because I love him.



45. PETER PREPARES HIS TRIP TO ANOTHER COUNTRY

If I had to go to a foreign country, I would get my Playstation 4 in my backpack, to play Fortnite with my friends to forget myself, then I would get my mobile, to be able to communicate with my family, then a photo showing me with my family, to remember them by, a book to read, my camera to take photos and my watch to know what time it is.

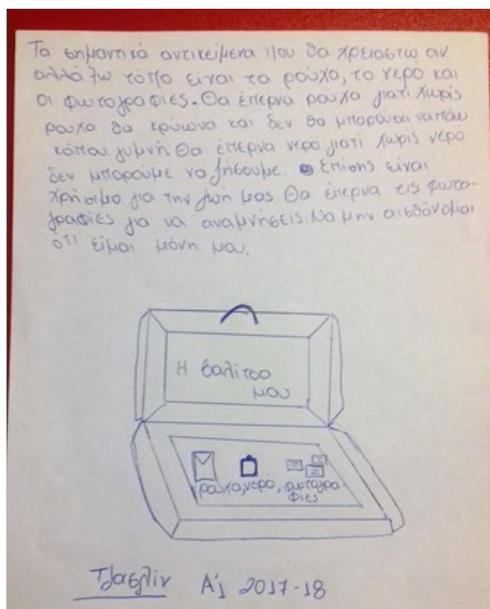
46. MICHALIS FROM CRETE PREPARES HIS BACKPACK

Nowadays, many people leave to seek for a better life or because there is war in their homeland. If I left, I would take my speaker with me, to listen to songs of my homeland, to remember my country (e.g. the song “Ksefantoma stin Kriti” [Partying in Crete]). Moreover, I would take the keys to my house, in order to remember my house. I would also take a handful of soil from my village, to plant in this soil when I arrived. Lastly, I would get my karate equipment, to remember my karate school and my teammates.

47. GEORGIA PREPARES HER SUITCASE WITH HER FAVOURITE ITEMS

If I had to take seven non useful things on my journey, I would get the following: My favourite blankie from when I was a little, my two pillows I never leave behind, because I have had them since I was born, my ticket from the first time I got into plane, a little book I got from Germany that reminds me of my trip, some drachmas I have to remind me of Greece, some old pictures with old friends to remember them by, I would get a tweezer that was given to me as a gift by a friend of mine from England, and, lastly, I would take all my good memories with me.

48. TZASLIN, KEEPING IN MY HEART - CARRYING IN MY SUITCASE



The important items I will need, if I change my location, are clothes, water and photos. I would take clothes, because without clothes I would get cold, and I couldn't go anywhere naked. I would take water, because without water we can't live. Also, it is useful in our life. I would take some photos as memories. So that I don't feel that I'm alone.

(in the suitcase) **My suitcase:** clothes, water, photos

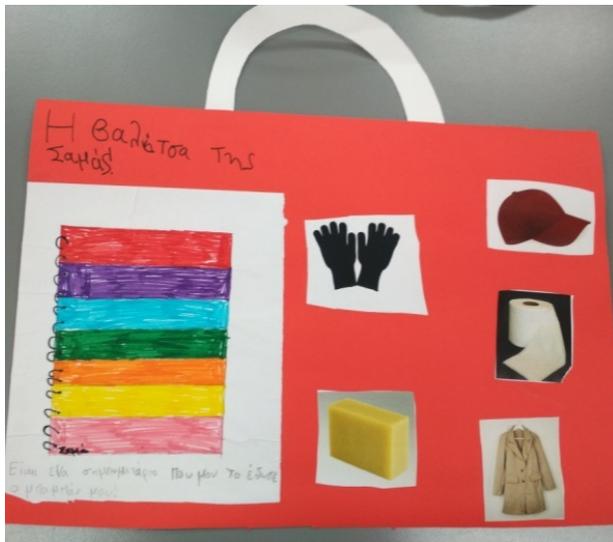
If I had to leave my country I would carry in my heart my habits and people I had met.

I would keep habits as thoughts, for example weaking up early, exercising before breakfast, spending time with my

family, making my bed etc. I would keep them in order to always remember them and go on doing them.

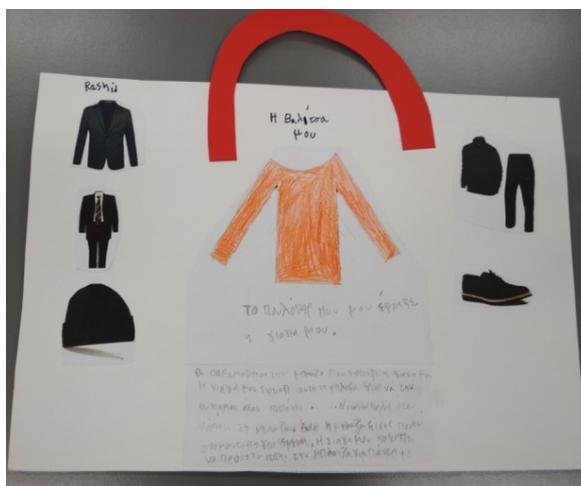
I would keep people I have met because they might be useful for me in the future or I might be helpful to them.

49. BOSHRA'S NOTEBOOK



I will take my notebook in my suitcase. It's important to me because it reminds me of my dad, the first time he gave it to me, smiling. When he gave me the notebook, I was very happy. I can write down whatever I want. It's a beautiful notebook and it's perfect, I love it very much because my dad gave it to me.

50. OMAR AND A SWEATER



I will take with me the sweater made by my grandmother. My grandmother made this sweater for me, so that I can remember her when she died. I feel good when I wear this sweater. This sweater is very important to me. My grandmother told me to always take care of this sweater.

51. ELIRA'S DOLL

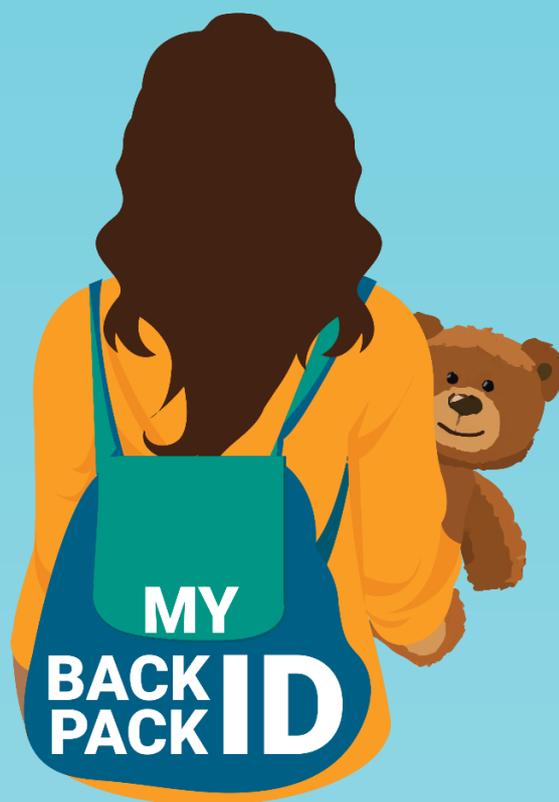


I will take this doll with me. The doll is important to me. My mum gave it to me when I left for Greece. When I arrived, my doll reminded me of many things. But I missed my mum. When I slept with the doll, I had beautiful dreams. That's why I love it very much. When I was angry, I used to take the doll and hug it and I felt happy. I would play with it because I didn't have any friends and I felt lonely, I talked to it as if she were my girlfriend.

52. AMIR AND HIS KEYS



In my suitcase, I will take with me clothes and keys. I chose the keys because they remind me of Syria. My mum gave them to me. When I see the keys I feel a lot of joy and love and I think I'm in Syria and I open the door.



Italian E-book



University of Crete



1st Gymnasio
Avlona



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GIACOMO MY NAME

Hi everybody, here's Giacomo, that's my name. I would rather have been called Alessio, Alessandro, so... Why this name? Well... My cousin used to have a friend called Giacomo who was really nice, so he proposed this name for me and my parents accepted it. Giacomo means 'God's follower' or 'God protects you' (or, like Jacob, 'God's footprint'). Somewhere I've read that the lucky number associated with this name it's five. My name day is the 25th of July and the precious stone is ruby

My family name is Pigorini and I don't know much about it...I only know that there was a famous archaeologist who was born in Parma but was known all over the world for his findings and there's a museum and a road dedicated to him in the city centre. When I think of my surname - I don't know why - it comes to my mind that 'Pigorini' could be an old dairy which produced mostly pecorino cheese, because of the similarity between the words 'Pigorini' and 'Pecorini'... When I look for 'Pigorini' on the web, I find some news about people with this surname who have emigrated in America or in the U.K.

I have a brother called Federico, my mother's name is Lisa and my father's Matteo. The parents of my mother's names are Leonello and Stefania, I also have a great -grandmother called Severina. My father's parents are called Maria and Antenore. I have many cousins: Francesca, Davide, Martina. I have a very nice uncle who allows us, the children, to do many things and he has a dog named Milo, which obeys everyone's commands.



There are two songs I would relate to my life and they are 'Counting stars' by 'One Republic' or 'A sky full of stars' by 'Coldplay'. I've chosen these songs because sometimes they are fast and full of rhythm and sometimes slow and full of suspense...

Giacomo



THE MILITARY LEADER

Once upon a time there was a soldier called Domenico Bernardi; he was married with a woman named Marianna Marzocchi. Domenico and Marianna had been married for few years and they did not know they would soon have a son.

One day Domenico decided he would go to visit his parents and he started walking through the countryside. You should know that Domenico's parents were farmers and he was a farmer too before becoming a soldier.



He didn't know exactly why he had become a soldier, maybe because his parents were poor, but he understood that someone had paid his inscription fee to the military academy. He wanted to go visit his parents also because he wanted to know more about this story...

When he got to the small house made of stones, many childhood memories came to his mind and a small teardrop went by his face... But since he was a military leader he was supposed to be tough and he could not cry for any reason. He knocked the door and a short lady, thin and white-haired with a light complexion, full of wrinkles, opened him.

Annalori

CESARE'S STORY

Hi, my name's Cesare and I will tell you my story!

I'm 12 years old and I was born in Parma the 29th of June 2006. My mother is Anna and my father Giancarlo. I don't remember the first day of my life but I guess I have been crying 24 hours a day.

In the last day of that week (of when I was born) I've met a little bit of my family: aunt Paola, uncle Giorgio, grandma Silvana and my cousins Francesca, Sara, Chiara and Carlotta.

About my mother's family: my mother's father is Pierluigi Mutti and my grandmother is Silvana Tebaldi. My grandfather was an architect and he managed his father's company, my grandmother was a pre-school teacher.

About my father's family: I've never met my grandparents, I only met my aunt but unfortunately, she's now dead.

I was called 'Cesare' in the name of 'Caio Giulio Cesare', the very famous emperor of ancient Rome. Cesare means 'chef', 'king', and 'great'.

My name was chosen between six names which my parents liked: Francesco, Marco, Cesare, Giulio, Giovanni and Giuseppe. Do you know that my family name is the same of Sandro, famous tv announcer in Italy, and previous football player in an 'A' team?

Cesare



THE ORIGIN OF MY NAME

The name *Giulia* comes from the latin word 'Iulius', which was the gentilitial name of an ancient and noble roman family, the '*Gens Iulia*' which also the famous roman leader *Giulio Cesare* belonged to.

The name maybe originated by the ancient form *Iovillios* which means 'Sacred to Jupiter'.

So, Giulia means 'descending from Jupiter or devoted to Jupiter or dedicated to Jupiter'.

My name is sufficiently spread in more than 130.000 italian municipalities, mostly in Lombardia region, Lazio and Campania.

And about the origin of my family name?

The surname 'Costa' could come from some place names such as 'Costa calcinara', 'Costa d'Arcevia', or from the ancient name *Costans* (which means 'to stand still'), or even by the latin term '*costa*' which means 'side', 'rib'.

The family name Costa is very spread all over Italy, but it outnumberes the other surnames in Geneva and Messina.

Giulia



REBECCA

Once upon a time there was a young girl called Rebecca who had never seen the sea. Her father was the captain of a merchant ship and even though his daughter had been keeping on asking him to bring her on the ship, even if she was brave from when she was born, he had never brought her with him. 'You are too precious to me', he used to tell her, 'I couldn't stand losing you'. 'But you can stand seeing me sad and unhappy!', she was replying to him, 'Everyone in this village has travelled by sea, every single person! Why won't I?', Rebecca used to say, running out of her room.

A few days later her father had to leave and, as usual, he went to her room to say hello, but as soon as he went out, Rebecca, smart girl, dressed up like a sailor and, a few minutes before going out of the window holding a rope she had prepared before, she looked at the mirror: she couldn't see now a sad girl but a sailor ready to any kind of adventure. She climbed down the window and ran as fast as she could to reach the port: she managed to board the ship just in time, being scolded by the captain, to whom she really wanted to give a hug, but she would have revealed her true identity and would have been forced to go back home. Rebecca chose the



false name 'Pervinca' and started to accomplish her tasks: peeling potatoes, cleaning the deck, cooking lunch and dinner, tidying up the bookcase etc. She used to complete her duties in a good way and singing like a bird. Her presence was a blessing for the crew, she was spreading happiness in the air. But, obviously, not everybody liked her, and she had a terrible enemy: Viola, the captain counselor, who used to envy Pervinca for her talent and her optimism. She decided that Pervinca had to disappear and she found a strategy to do it.



One day, the captain was in a really bad mood because he was thinking of his daughter, who he believed to be far from him. 'Oh, if only Rebecca was here!' he was saying sadly, 'Even if Pervinca looks like her a lot!'...'Captain, captain!' Viola said 'What if we made a party on the ship? You will get a better mood for sure! As for me, I would never invite Pervinca!' 'And why?' asked the captain, 'That girl works so hard and keeps the crew happy'. 'She doesn't have the right clothes: she would look too

bad!' Viola said. 'If this is the problem, then there's no problem! I will borrow her one of the dresses I keep here for my daughter. In this way I will think I have her near me', replied the captain. 'And now go tell the crew about the party! Everybody should be there! Hurry up!' While Viola was telling the crew about the party, the captain went to find Pervinca. He gave her the dress and told her about the party. She felt bad: if she changed her hairstyle or her look, her father would have realised who she really was and her strategy would have failed.

'I thank you for your intentions sir, but I think I don't really want to participate in the party! I like reading alone in my room, not being surrounded by people and be forced to dance!' tried to say Pervinca. 'I beg you, Miss Pervinca, you would remind me my daughter, so far from me! Oh, if the sea wasn't so treacherous, I would bring her with me! She



would like it so much...' said the captain. 'Ok, I will be there', finally said Rebecca, 'but don't ask me to braid my hair, i couldn't do it.'

'I thank you and kindly ask you to be on time, Miss Pervinca, the party will start at 7 p.m. See you this night!' And he went away happy and satisfied. Pervinca felt relieved and looked at the time: it was 6 p.m.! She had a shower, dressed quickly and looked at herself in the mirror: she really looked like the one she was before boarding that ship. So she made up her face darker and went up to the deck. When she reached the captain, he told her, ironically: 'Are you sure you are not my daughter?' 'Sure!' she replied, a little worried. She went away from him: after having worn a pair of sailor shorts for such a long time, she was feeling uncomfortable with that skirt... She kept being silent.

The party began and Pervinca couldn't stop singing and dancing as everybody wanted to dance with her. At the end of the party, very tired, she sat and Viola could finally realize her strategy. Viola, in fact, while the party was going on, killed a sailor and put his body under Pervinca's bed; then she went out shouting: 'Come! There's a dead man under Pervinca's bed! Please come!'



As soon as she finished shouting, the music and the ballets ended and a sort of suspense started. Everybody looked at Pervinca who quickly went to her room to dress up and make that story clear. The crew followed her and, as the body was found, they sentenced her to death. She run towards the captain, gave him back the dress he had borrowed her and said: 'Everyone has to know who I really am!', and run to the toilet to wash the dark off her face, while the captain was shouting. He realised who she really was and asked her what had happened.

'I didn't kill anybody. I couldn't ever do it and you know it. Though, I saw Viola, before, coming here on the deck, talking to that person who was found dead. I think that she murdered him just to get rid of me.' 'So, now I will punish her!' shouted the father, and went out of the room where he was with Rebecca, to explain the crew what had really happened.

But there was a bigger problem: the ship had been attacked by a giant octopus! The captain tried to protect his daughter bringing her under the deck but she was already climbing the main mast. Astonished, the crew was looking at the scene. When she had reached the top, with the help of a rope, she started turning around the main mast hitting the octopus with her body, and hurting it. The captain was lowering the lifeboats for the crew. Viola was left out the lifeboats for revenge. When Rebecca saw that the lifeboats were almost full, she jumped on the deck and went on the lifeboat where her father was. While everyone was leaving the ship, Viola had been eaten by the octopus.



Rebecca became captain of the ship after her father. She lived happily and she died when it was her moment, going away in a light and sweet way, as a sea breeze.

Rebecca



THE PEASANTS' LEADER

- Hi father! How was your day? - Giorgia said, she was a little girl but she had to work since her father was ill.

-It was fantastic, sweetie, you know you don't have to worry about me! - Her father, Francesco Sirocchi, said.

- Did you take your meds?-

- Of course I did, do you want me to help you cooking dinner?-

- Oh, no, father, you should rest and you don't have to get up, don't worry for dinner, there'll be my special soup.

So she went to the kitchen and while she was making her soup, she heard someone knocking at the door...

- I'm coming!-

- Good morning Miss Sirocchi, we wanted to inform you that you are fired.-

- Oh, but this is not possible! Please come in and let's talk about it. - So the men came in and started to talk.

- So..You are telling me that the boss wants to fire me just because I'm a woman?-

- I'm sorry, Miss Sirocchi, but it's exactly like that.-

- What's happening, Giorgia? - Her father asked from the other room.

- Nothing, father, don't worry! The soup is almost ready! Would you like to have dinner with us? - She kindly asked the men.

- Oh, not really, thank you so much, but we wouldn't like to bother you in any way.-

- You don't bother me, sirs!-

- So..Let's see if what we've heard about your soup is the truth. - They replied.

Once dinner had finished, lights went down.

The day after, as the cock crowed, Giorgia had to get up, even if she had lost her work and in a few time she would lose her house, since it was part of a farm.

While she was doing her laundry, she had an idea. She went to the garden and sent the cow to a corner where the grass was tall, so that it would eat it and she would make less efforts to clean the soil.

When she went to the market everybody was looking at her and saying: -Poor Giorgia!- Or: - What a pity! And even her father is ill!- Someone else was saying: -How she will get away with it? She will lose even her house, poor Giorgia!-



But she didn't care about those voices and went directly to the shop where every kind of seed was sold. She took seeds of really strange and rare plants, that no one had never seen before in the village.

When she went back home, the cow had eaten almost all the tall grass, with the help of rabbits. Giorgia sent there the pigs too. The pigs would have dig and made holes to plant the seeds she had bought. She went back home and carried on doing houseworks. At about 3 p.m. she looked out the window and had a look at the animal's job. They had made it! So she started to plant the seeds. Every day she was watering the garden with the help of a donkey until the fruits grew up and she went to the market with her cart to sell them.

She was really worried because in a week she would have to pay the taxes and she didn't have money... So she risked to lose her house! At the market, ladies were curious and were looking at these new products, but since they hadn't seen anything like that before, they weren't buying them.

The day after she tried again to sell her products and so she did for the rest of the week. When the new week came, she talked to the peasants' leader and told him that she would pay the taxes and so keep the house.

One year later her business was huge, her plants were adored when... all the plants became sick.

She was desperate, but her father had become healthy.

With the few money left, she re-planted everything in a soil which was situated in the south, with more light and heat. Even the peasants who worked with her were not paid totally, but just enough to feed their families, since things were going bad...

The company was almost failing.

-Good morning, miss Sirocchi, do you know that a person came to visit you from London?-

-No, I didn't know sir, how long has he been waiting here?-

-He's here since yesterday night. -

-And do you know where is him now?-

- I think he's in the saloon- , Mrs Trolli said.

So Giorgia went immediately to the saloon.

At night, Giorgia was back home with a new, big business from London. In this way she became, even if she was a 'woman', the leader of the peasants in her village.

ADVENTURES AND SHIPWRECKS

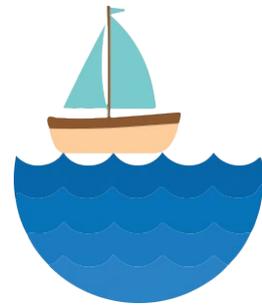


“Yippee!” was the motto of the medieval crew leaded by captain Salvador Dalí. He was a famous writer who, unluckily, quitted writing books because of the huge failure of his book titled: “A new discovery: the flying donkey”. Therefore, sadly, he hid himself on a ship and pretended to be the new captain of it, named captain by Fabular (the king of the region)...

The rest of the crew was: Filippien, Diegos and Tuelvio. Filippien had always been a sailor, there was a kind of tradition in his family.

Diegos was a vagabond since when he was born, he had never found anything he could be fond of, and so decided to be a sailor. And Tuelvio did never say who he was or what he had done before, he was a mysterious man. At the beginning Filippien, Diegos e Tuelvio were really puzzled when Salvador arrived, but then they got easily used to him. Salvador didn’t allow them to go back home even for a few time. They were travelling to make new experiences and when they did not have any food they were going to steal it in an island or in small villages they were founding in the middle of the sea.

Once, during the winter there were rough seas and waves and sea droplets spoiled the faces... And, at one point, a piece of ship broke down and the entire ship sank in water. There was a total panic and Diegos, who was suffering from heart diseases, was in a really difficult situation. Salvador took a strong decision: he wanted to throw the entire crew in the sea in order to swim until the first small island. Unluckily Filippien, Diegos e Tuelvio were not such good swimmers, so that Salvador had to take them one by one and bring them to the island. After a while, every one of them arrived. They were all wet and, in order to dry their clothes, they put them into some dried coconut shells. They stayed in that island for some days until Tuelvio, one night, took some tree branches and built a canoe, hoping to sail again. Since they were not sure to survive in that small island, they accepted to sail again and, even if the canoe was too small for them, they managed to leave. A few hours later, Filippien saw a village near a mountain, it looked like a mirage but, in getting closer to it, they realized it was real. They started to look for help, but even if there were people, they couldn’t communicate with them. They were tall and tough, and they could not speak their language. Salvador told the crew not to worry because he had understood which language was. But, even if they knew which language was, they could not speak with the inhabitants who were oddly looking at them. Diegos called the crew and Salvador to tell that he had found a small ship near a house. The sailors understood what he was planning to do even before he said it, and they accepted the idea without hesitations.



When the sun went down and the moon appeared in the sky, they pushed the ship to the water and jumped on it. Diegos, even if he suffered from heart diseases, was pushing with all his forces and in a few minutes, the ship reached the water. In a very short time they had abandoned the island. Late at night, the crew fell asleep and woke up for a big thud...Filippien was the first who woke up and awoke all the crew as soon as he realized he was not dreaming.



They were in front of a white, huge expanse of land with some craters. They were astonished by that strange landscape and they were moving on and on without a direction. Until Tuelvio said it was necessary to understand what that strange, white expanse was...At the beginning nobody of them was able to understand what that was, if it was white lava which turned white for some strange reason or for a sorcery...

Salvador thought they were on the moon, for a mysterious reason.

Nobody had never managed to be on the moon, so the crew was happy, just until Diego asked Salvador how they could escape from there.

Since they didn't know how they arrived there, they couldn't go back. They stayed there for many days, they slept on the ground and they had some practical, survival problems: hunger, thirst, pain... They were stuck in a difficult situation. Until one day, Filippien, Diegos e Tuelvio saw a woman coming closer to them. She had long, blonde hair and blue eyes... Amazed by her beauty they were there, standing still and watching her, then Salvador woke up and saw them, wondering why they were immobile. At that moment he understood that woman was his sister!



The white expanse was the beach behind their villa and he found also his atelier in a total mess. She was looking for Salvador and calling him with all her voice, that's why the crew woke up. Feeling ashamed, Salvador explained the fact to the others and was afraid to be judged. On the contrary, the crew understood him immediately, and, after a few time, bought a new ship in order to leave and have new adventures.

After almost a year of adventures, the crew was like a family.

They didn't have names but nicknames.

Filippien was named 'Dow', because he was going to take water down in the dormitories. He was always going 'down'.

Tuelvio, was called 'Rob', like the goldfish he had lost in the sea.

Diegos became 'Raef', because he feared everything. At the beginning he was called 'Fear' but he hated that nickname, and his mates changed it in 'Raef'.

Salvador was the only one who kept his name, because, so proud of himself, he liked it too much to change it.

Pietro

MY MUSIC, MY MEMORIES

Music...There are many ways to describe it; it can be an escape, an emotion or just a leisure activity. It can be also related to memories, of our childhood, of something pleasant that happened in the past. Because music is not just playing songs on an MP3 player: it is a secret garden where to go alone when nobody understands us. That's what music is for me. My name's Eleonora and I'm 12 years old; I'll try to describe my life through the music I love. Music has always played a huge role in my life, and it accompanies many memories of when I was really young. When I was four years old I was dying to hear the theme of a cartoon I was watching, called 'Maya the bee'. I remember I've watched the same episode for one month every night, and its name was: 'The windy day'. Every night after dinner I was reaching my place near the TV and starting to watch my favourite cartoon, singing the theme, which I knew by heart! I adored it because I was able to understand the words and they were making me happy. I have another memory related to music: my sister was just born, I was 5 or 6 years old and my mother and me were dancing on the notes of an Italian songwriter's song; she's called Elisa. I don't remember exactly which the song was but I remember it was sweet and made me feel safe. I also remember that my sister was throwing her pacifier on the floor and my mother and I were forced to stop dancing. She needed our attention!



Now I discovered some other authors such as Sfera Ebbasta, Ghali, mostly 'trap' authors. There's a song which I like most and which is different from all the others: "Vivere a colori" (Colourful living) by Alessandra Amoroso. I fell in love with that song from the first time I've heard it! Maybe it is because the words describe me...I don't know it. I just know that when I listen to it, I feel immensely happy, I feel cheerful, I forget to be where I am and I just think to dance and sing loud! The lyrics I like most of the song, are these: "And I think you

are a flower, of a rare colour, who is able to stand still and look elsewhere, and over what you can see, and over what you can hear...": it's simply fantastic; it talks about love, but not in a common way, it talks about dreams that become ambitions. It talks about a love which doesn't fear to be discovered and it's declared to the world. Music will always be my 'secret garden', it will always be there whenever I need it and I know it will always help me, it will always be part of my life. We listen to music to hear the words nobody has never told us.

Eleonora

MY SELF PRESENTATION THROUGH MUSIC

Hi everyone! It's Rossella and I want to introduce myself through music. Music has always been a part of me: it helped me suffering less in difficult moments, it made me happier and more enthusiast in happy moments.

One of the most relevant songs of my life is "Who's lovin' you" by Jackson 5. I've heard it for the first time when I met my best friend, on holiday, near the sea, and it's one of the things which made us really close: it symbolizes our friendship, which has to deal with a big geographical distance.

It is so important because we are far from each other and this song allows us to feel closer. In fact, every time I miss her, I listen to this song, feeling strong emotions as if it was the first time I've listened to it. I was charmed by its rhythm and by its words from the first time I've heard it, even if I was too young to understand English. I was really in love with this song, but last year I discovered to be more and fonder of it: "Who's lovin' you" was the favourite song of my idol, who sang it when he was 13 in a TV program. So, this song doesn't represent only the relationship between me and my best friend, but it is also a link to my idol.



When I was attending the primary school, my music idol was 'Violetta', and I told my parents to bring me to one of her concerts. I knew by heart all her songs in Italian and in Spanish and I used to sing them loud even if my sister was bothered, because she hated them! I also used to sing Violetta's songs to console myself when I was victim of bullying. When the TV series ended, I started to listen to many different types of music. There are now many songs which represent me, such as "In my blood" by Shawn Mendes. In that song the singer is confused and he feels alone; he says that sometimes he feels like going away and leaving everything but he can't. I think this song represents me because sometimes I feel alone even if I'm surrounded by people. Me too, sometimes I

feel like quitting everything and going elsewhere, but I can't do it, it would not be in my nature, because I believe we have to be strong and face every problem.

Another song is "Non ridere di me" (Don't laugh about me) by Thomas. In the refrain he says he cannot leave without a person and that only with that person he feels good. The person he talks about, for me is not only one person but all the people I love.

I try now to give a definition of music: music is being able to express feelings and identity, it is meeting other people, **it is being ourselves.**

Rossella



THE MUSIC OF MY LIFE

Hi everyone! Here's Lorenzo!

My name's Lorenzo Ori and music has always been part of my life since I was a small child.

When I was a baby my parents were singing to me songs to make me sleep, or they were giving me toys which were playing Easter or Christmas songs.

During my childhood, after school, my mother used to bring me to my grandmother's house, and I was staying there for the entire afternoon. In her house, I used to watch my favourites cartoons: 'Sam the firefighter', 'Doraemon', 'Detective Conan', 'Pimpa', and I knew by heart all the themes!

Apart from the cartoon themes and the Juventus hymn, I did not listen to music and so I didn't have a favourite singer. I was listening to music, for just few times, for example when I was switching on the TV, when I was invited to a birthday party or when I was on holiday on the beach and I was dancing with other children.

Now, everything has changed. I've discovered many different types of music and it happens to me to listen to it often and often: in shopping malls, streets, public places. There are also new apps to listen to it by smartphone.

My favourite song will always be the theme from 'Detective Conan', because it reminds me of my childhood and of happy moments.

Lorenzo

MY MUSIC AND MY LIFE

HI! My name's Elena Sofia and I'm 12 years old, almost 13. Music is part of my life even from before when I was born. My mother, in fact, used to put headphones on her baby bump and so she made me listen to her idols. They were the Genesis, Paolo Nutini, Pino Daniele, the U2... Music, for me, was not only that of my mother, but also some cartoon themes such "LA PIMPA" or "SAM FIREFIGHTER", "THE SMALL TRAIN CALLED THOMAS", and most of all the "TELETUBBIES", "HOLLY AND BENJI" and "UFO ROBOT" These songs were driving me mad! I used to listen to them with my brother Pier, because Stefano, my other brother, wasn't born yet, but now he likes them too. After having watched an episode from the Holly and Benji TV series, Pier and I were trying to imitate the two football players and were singing the theme louder and louder.

I also like a Prince's song called "KISS", which is kind of an erotic song I know that many people could judge me for the lyrics of this song, but I don't really care about it. Let's say it was the first real song I've ever listened to. When I first listened to it I was four years old, and the song was written long time before, in 1986.

My favourite songs are 2:

1. THE MAN WHO CAN'T BE MOVED by The Script
2. THRIFT SHOP by Macklemore & Ryan Lewis and Wanz.

I didn't imagine that the first song would have become my favourite song, and I don't know why I like it so much, since its lyrics don't represent me that much. This song is about a great love story. The singer goes to the place where he first met his ex-girlfriend and he waits there until she comes back. The words are: 'People talk about the guy that's waiting on a girl. There are no holes in his shoes but a big hole in his world'. The second song is very different.

The message Macklemore (the author) wants to communicate is that you can be 'cool' even without wearing expensive clothes and gadgets. 'Thrift Shop' is the American name for the shop where you can buy things with very few money, just 99 cents.

I like this song because it gives me strength and will to smile in difficult moments. The authors with whom I grew up and which I love are: Eminem, Shawn Mendes, Ed Sheeran, J Balvin, Bee Gees, U2, Duran Duran, Wham!, Sam Smith, And many others! My favourite band is U2 and the song I prefer is: "Song for someone", because it talks about diversity, and I like it. My favourite singer is Charlie Puth. It's a young man, born in 1991, but his songs are really amazing. The ones I like most are "One call away", "See you again" e "Dangerously". I feel really represented by the title of the last song: 'Dangerously'. I don't know why, but I feel it belongs to me. As you may have understood, I'm not fond of Italian music. I like just two Italian singers: Jovanotti and Eraldo Meta. My brothers and me used to listen to Jovanotti before going to school when we were attending the primary school, and we used to feel happy and cheerful while listening to Jovanotti's songs. I like Eraldo Meta too: he has an amazing voice and the lyrics of his songs are beautiful. I think the Eraldo Meta's song which most represents me is "Non mi avete fatto niente" (You didn't anything to me). It is about a terrorist attack and the fear of it: the author says to the terrorists that they didn't change anything in his everyday life.

Music has two roles for me: it consoles me and makes me dream, and it pleases me too. It is and it will always be a big part of me.

Elena Sofia





ALICE'S BIOGRAPHY

Hi! My name's Alice and I'm a thirteen years old only child.

My family comes from...

My parents were born in Parma but my father lived in Gaiano, near Collecchio, and my mother in Sala Baganza.

I live in...

Now we live in Gaiano, near the parents of my father, my grandparents.

I don't like Gaiano so much, but I think I wouldn't leave it. It is a bit boring and there are few teenagers like me but we try to have a nice time together anyways; once, for example, I invited all the people of my age in my house to play together and watch movies.

My house has a unique floor, there are two bathrooms, two bedrooms, one study, one kitchen, one living room and two storage closets. It's big enough for us.

When I was still in mom's baby bump my parents and some friends of them painted my room, so now, on the walls of my room you can find all the personages of the cartoon 'Nemo', I would like to repaint it with something more personal, such as pictures of me and my friends.

When I was a child...

I was a lovely, curious and lazy baby. When I was a small child, I used to say that I didn't want any sisters or brothers because I was afraid that my parents could love her/him more than me.

Summary...

When she was nine months she started crawling and the day of her first birthday started to move her first walks. During her first year of life her mother was not working and used to stay always with her, they were making walks together, going to the beach, and little Alice hated the sand but loved the water, so that her mother used to bring her to the swimming pool when they could not go to the sea. At the pre-school Alice was shy until she met Chiara Rollo. Every night, before sleeping, she was watching her favourite anime, 'Bear': the small girl, protagonist of this anime, used to cry when she had to blow out the candles for her birthday because she didn't want to grow up, and she was depending on her mother. She started saying her first words (mom, dad, Beppi, which was Bessie, her first dog) and in the same period she was baptised in the place where she was born. At the age of three she started attending the kindergarten, where she liked to go, and started to attend classical dance lessons.

She used not to say hello to the people, even the ones she knew, and her parents were not happy for it. She used to wear just skirts and, on the contrary, now she wears just trousers.

At the age of six she started attending the primary school, and she still has pleasant memories of it. There she met many nice people but started also to dislike someone.

She was good at school and her parents were proud of her, she was in a good relationship with her classmates and also today it is like that.

Sad stuff...

When I was six years old my dog, Bessie, died, I loved her, we were making walks together and playing and I was leading her around by a leash because she didn't pull me down to the ground, I was small and she was realizing it.





I was very sad when she died, I've lived many beautiful moments with her, such as when we went to Garfagnana (mountains) all together with my parents.

Now I'm a girl...

It's true I'm an only child...but there's a person I know since when I was born and he's like a brother to me, he helps me, he supports me, he makes me happy when I'm sad; we've passed together many beautiful moments, even if when we were small we were fighting a lot, but, as we grew older, we quitted fighting and became great friends. I'm a generous, sociable girl.

I've two fantastic parents, serious when they have to be serious and funny in other moments. My father's name is Luca, he's funny, tender, he likes to play with children, when I was a child he used to buy me many toys I liked, and he was bringing them to me when he was coming back from work, he spoiled me a little bit. He is a songwriter and he writes theatre pièces.

My mother's name is Costanza, she supports me and consoles me, she helps me and she's lovely and affectionate, she's my savior. She's very kind, but when she's nervous, though, you can't even talk to her! Now I attend the lower secondary school and I practice volleyball; I like this sport very much! It has become a real passion for me! I liked my team from the first time and I've found there new friends, I tell them also my secrets. Our trainer is one of my classmate's father and he's a very good trainer who encourages and helps us.

My comfort corner...

The place where I feel safer and more comfortable is my bed, and it is also where I write my impressions of the day, before closing my copybook inside a closet of my desk.

My school...

I've always attended the school in Collecchio, even if I'm from Gaiano.

I'm happy to go to school even if there are some days in which I would prefer to stay in bed but...I can't, going to school it's compulsory! Even if it could sound strange I admit that I like studying, mostly the subjects I love. My class is a great team, even if it doesn't seem like that. We look for each other in the afternoon, when we don't have school, and, before any type of school holiday, we go to eat a pizza all together.

In my backpack you can find:

I'm fond of music and photography... So in my backpack there will be for sure a camera!

At night I love listening to music...I like almost all music types. My favourite singer is Shawn Mendes, I would really like to go to one of his concerts!

One of my mottos is: 'Let your smile change the world but don't let the world change your smile'.

One of my talismans is a necklace I wear since when I was baptised. I always wear it. Sometimes I even think I'm that talisman.

Alice



I'M LEONARDO

Hi, my name's Leonardo and I'm 13 years old. I attend the lower secondary school in Collecchio, near Parma, in Italy.

I have been living in Parma until I was 1 year old, but then I moved to Collecchio with my parents and my sister. My parents, Federica and Daniele, have always lived in Parma and decided to move to Collecchio just to be closer to their parents.

Now we live in viale Aldo Moro, in a peaceful quartier, with many green areas and good neighbours.

When I was a child I used to eat a lot and grow up easily, I started eating mini cakes and yogurt very soon! I was so fat that my cheeks seemed ready to burst!

Even if I have never crawled, maybe rolled, at the age of eleven months I started walking.

I was so lazy that I was often inside my cradle.

When I was at the pre-school I used to bite the other children to play with them.



One night, in that period, I maybe had a dream. I woke up at around midnight and went to my grandfather's bed to tell him I really wanted to learn how to cycle. And I learnt to do it.

Two years later I've started attending the primary school and practicing football, which is still my favourite sport.

I was a funny child in the end, a bit naughty maybe.

I was not so interested in school, so my parents were often punishing me for my bad grades.

As every person does, me too I had to face an unpleasant situation: I failed the first class of the lower secondary school. I was often teased by the older guys, and I was suffering for it, but I now have solved this situation.

There are many memories I share with my family.

Once, I don't know how I had 20 euros with me, and knowing my mother was worried about something related to money, I've placed those 20 euros on her bed and wrote her a note: 'This is for you, mom'.

Together with the beautiful moments there have been also many sad moments, as for example when I had a big health problem, at the age of two, or when my beloved grandmother died.

I'm thirteen years old, as I've said before, and I haven't lost my best qualities: loyalty, generosity, sensibility.

The place where I feel safer is my bedroom, which I share with my sister, but she's never there!



It's a quite big room where there's anything one can desire for leisure times: a TV, a playstation, a basket (to play basketball) and a desk with a computer.

My class is placed at the second floor of the school 'D. Galaverna' in Collecchio.

My class is a good team and we have also a special classmate, Haitam. He is affected by Down syndrome and I always help him with great pleasure.

With some of our teachers we use mobile phones and computers for didactic purposes, and I really enjoy it.

In my BACKPACK you can find for sure my favourite song, 'A visor as a beak' by *Sferaabbasta*, an Italian author. Here's the link <https://youtu.be/L6piiXrf-hA>, my talisman is a hat with visor, my motto is: 'I'm nobody but I'll become the number one'.

The poem I would like to bring with me is the one my mother wrote for her mother who was dead:

To my mother

*What else shall I tell you
Which I haven't already told you?
Where have you gone
That I can't see you?
Behind the hills
The sky becomes infinite.*

*Which is the aim of your departure
If the farewells are one-way tickets without return and I could never tell you
How much I love you, anymore?
And if something happens to me, you, memories keeper, where will you be waiting for me?*

*Those changings which dissolve everything, what would they want to tell us?
And you, are you still listening to them?
Are you trying to see the truth as I watch the stars?*

*What do I have to tell you?
That I love you
And your walk, inside me,
I can feel it,
While leaves are falling on my feet
And the sea breeze makes me fly
To you.*

The journey I would like to make?

I would like to go to London with my friends because I like London fashion stores and also because my favourite English team is the Chelsea football club, and I would like to see the stadium.

Leonardo



HAITAM MIMI

Hi!!! My name's Haitam Mimi, I'm 15 and I was born in Morocco (Casablanca).

I've been living in Italy for two years now, and I live in Collecchio, a village near Parma.

Here with me, in Italy, there's also my mom Kadija, my brother Walid and my sister Jasmine.

My father still lives in Morocco and I miss him very much, because when I was a child I used to stay with him a lot of time.

I was a sad child though, because I used to see my mother just during the summer, as she was looking for a job in Italy. Now, we go to Morocco, my mother, my sister, my brother and me, for 3 months every summer.

I'm in the 2b and I really like my classmates. I love them, but sometimes I get angry with them 😊 ...

I adore to attend lessons with them, and when I'm a bit naughty, it is just because I want to play a little bit.

Now I'm a happy guy, and I feel cheerful.

I feel safe and happy wherever there is a computer and headphones, I really like listening to Moroccan music, but thanks to my teacher, I started listening also to Italian music. My favourite TV show is 'Amici', an Italian talent show where many guys and girls sing and dance.

IN MY BACKPACK:

These are the links to some of my favourite songs ^_^

Maluma - Corazón (Official Music Video) ft. Nego do Borel

<https://youtu.be/GmHrjFIWl6U>

Douzi Maryama - MYRIAMA Arapça Türkçe Çeviri Sözleri

<https://youtu.be/cyEkfCca3Wg>

Lorenzo Baglioni - Il Congiuntivo (Sanremo 2018)

<https://youtu.be/8bfYQZPLCEA>

Emma - Effetto Domino

<https://youtu.be/YRxZNfLVLLs>

Haitam



BRAHIM RAZI

My family comes from Tunisia, from a city called Trabelsia.

I'm 14 years old and I was born the on 02/04/2004.

All my family lives in Trabelsia except from my aunt who lives in the west of Tunisia. I have a numerous family, with 8 aunts, 10 uncles and 60 cousins, but soon they will be 63. I live in Italy with my parents, my brothers and my cousin and I live in a beautiful house near Parma, in a village called Collecchio. I've been living in Collecchio for 13 years now, and I know this city very well.

When I was a child I was a bit naughty but funny, then at the age of six I started to be more and more naughty but in a strange way...until I had to see a psychologist, since I was a bit aggressive. Now that I'm 14 I'm not aggressive anymore, and I play and have fun with almost all of my classmates.

My comfort zone is my bedroom, where I like to pass most of my time.

IN MY BACKPACK YOU CAN FIND:

My favourite song: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bKhpg4MiwZQ>

The sentence by William Shakespeare 'To be or not to be? That is the question'

My favourite anime is 'My hero Academia' a japanese anime where 90%of the people have super powers but a guy named Midorya Izuku doesn't have these powers and is helped by his idol All Might.

My talisman is a 2 euros coin.

Brahim



MIRIAM LEONARDI

My name's Miriam and I'm 12 years old.

My school:

I attend the school Galaverna in Collecchio.
My class is the 2B, I like our group.

My family comes from:

I've been living in Gaiano for ten years because I moved from Tarsogno, the place where I was born, when I was 2 years old. When the school finishes, in June, me and my brother, or sometimes even without him, go to Tarsogno. I have a brother called Davide, who is now in Russia for studying, and a sister, Francesca.

My comfort corner:

My comfort corner is a river called Lubiana, I go there to think, and during the summer it often happens.

When I was a child:

When I was a child I was shy with the people I didn't know, but with my parents I was speaking a lot.

My sister and me were very naughty together!

My brother made me discover most of my passions: reading, watching TV series, playing social games.

My father made me discover music and I shared all my passions with my mom.

When I go to the mountains, in Tarsogno, it's usual for me to play traditional card games with my grandparents and with my parents too.

Now i'm a girl:

I don't feel so different from when I was a child, even if my mother now says I'm a responsible girl.

Music is still for me a great passion, I like many music types but I prefer classical songs. Books are my passion and I like reading, in fact my favourite shops are the bookshops, my favourite genres are horror and fantasy, like Harry Potter.

In my backpack you can find:

My favourite song: 'Lucy in the sky with diamonds', and my talisman, a necklace which my American cousins gave me as a present when I was born.

Miriam



MUSIC AND ALESSANDRO

Hi, my name's Alessandro Branchi and today I'll try to tell you my story through music. My first memory dates back to when I was 5 years old.

I remember my father was creating, before leaving for holidays, a playlist with the greatest hits of the summer. We were always going to Puglia, in the South of Italy, with some friends and during the journey which was lasting more and less 12 hours by car, we were listening to all the playlist. My favourite song was 'All' by John Legend. Even if the melody of the song is a little bit sad, I loved to listen to it and it was giving me strength. This song represents me because I've passed many bad moments, such as the death of my grandfather or the moments when I was bullied... This period of my life is also represented in the song, which becomes happy after being sad, like me: I never want to give up and surrender. I'm thirteen now, and I don't listen to music that much... So I don't have a favourite song.

Alessandro

HERE IS ISABELLA

Hi, my name's Isabella and I want to introduce myself through music. Music has always kept me company, in the good and in the sad moments. My first memory related to music is a song which my grandfather used to sing to me, and when he died, my mother and my grandmother were singing it to me before sleeping. This song is called 'Que sera sera'. Whenever I go to the cemetery to visit my grandfather I sing this song and it seems to me that he comes closer.

For a long period of my life I was fond of 'Violetta', a TV series, and I knew every song of it, even if they were sung in Spanish! I loved it so much that I convinced my parents to bring me to two of her concerts!

A song which marked me is 'Ulisse' by Low low. I was listening to it all day, especially when my parents divorced and I was finding a refuge in music. My favourite song in this period is 'Sogni appesi' (Hanging dreams) by an Italian singer called 'Ultimo' (Last).

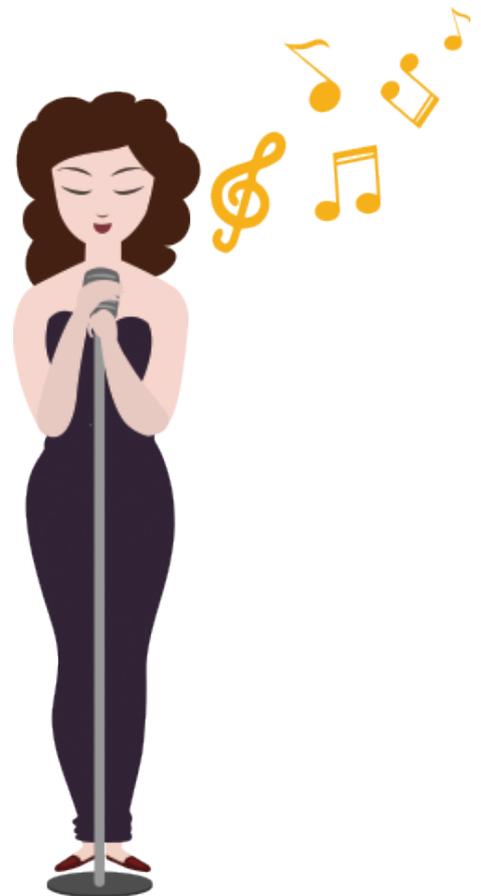
My favourite lyrics of the song are:

'...Since when I was a child

I've just a goal:

To be on the side of the least important people and to feel the most important for that reason'.

Isabella





MATILDE'S MUSIC

Hi, my name's Matilde Frigeri and I'm 13 years old. I'm in class 2A and I will try to tell you how music has always been part of my life.

When I was a child, listening to music was one of my favourite hobbies, and it still is; I was listening mostly to my mother's favourite music bands, such as the BLU. I was really enjoying when my mother and me were listening to loud music in our living room and I was dancing free, doing everything I wanted! I liked also when my mother was hugging me and we were dancing like a couple. I really enjoyed it.

Later, I started to watch cartoons and I used to learn the themes of all my favourite cartoons: Barbapapa, Pingu, the Pokemon, and the Pimpa. I learned the Pimpa's theme by heart because it was nice and easy to memorize. It was my favourite one!

At the age of 7 or 8 years old I started watching the TV series Violetta, and I liked it so much that every night I was standing in front of the TV eating chips and singing loud in Spanish, feeling like I was a star.

In this period I'm listening to a song which I like a lot. It's called 'Unstoppable' by Sia. This song means a lot to me and it motivates me, especially when it says: 'I put my armor on, show you how strong how I am/ I put my armor on, I'll show you that I am'.

These words made me understand that I can be unstoppable, that I don't have to surrender in difficulties because I can be strong and that I can wear an armor to protect myself and show who I am. Every time I listen to this song, I read carefully its lyrics, to understand each word.

This song helped me to face many difficult moments and gave me courage and strength.

Matilde

I AM MARTINA

Hi, my name's Martina and I was born on the 17th of January 2005 in Borgotaro, near Parma. I have a brother, Andrea, a cat and a dog called Zampa and Pepe, very nice and funny (the cat a bit less)..

I'm a shy girl but if I get to know someone better, I become sociable and generous.

My parents come from two different places in Italy:

My father is from Francavilla Fontana, in Puglia, South of Italy;

My mother is from Solignano, in the hills near Parma, in the region Emilia Romagna, North of Italy.

I've always lived in Riccò, a small village in the municipality of Fornovo di Taro, near Parma. The road where I live is very quiet and everybody knows each other: we organise barbecues and dinners and many of us became friends.

In this way I've met my best friend, with who I share most of my memories from childhood.

Now I attend the lower secondary school in Collecchio and I had to leave many of my old friends, but I met many nice people as well!

My comfort corner is undoubtedly my soft bed, with my favourite sheets decorated with the UK flag.

I feel I've changed during these years but my friends haven't changed though.

I love listening to music, it is an escape for me. I have a different favourite song more and less every month. My favourite type of music is POP, differently from all my mates and friends who love TRAP/HIP HOP. In April my favourite song has been 'Next to me' by the Imagine Dragons, a really beautiful and meaningful song.

Martina





KEVIN'S MUSIC

When I was a child I didn't listen to music that much, except from some '90's hip-hop bands which my father used to listen to. My father liked 2pac, The notorius B.I.G. and 50 cent. Two years later, I moved from Fornovo to Collecchio and I became interested in Dub Step e Drop Low.

My parents realized I was really interested in music, so they bought me a beat maker and I started to follow lessons for two years. Now I produce musical bases of every type. My musical repertoire is much bigger than it used to be. I listen to T-rap music, italian and american. The song which marked me more is:

QUELLO CHE VOGLIO (What I want) by LAIOUNG. The text represents me and my family.

Laioung says he comes from poverty and that he didn't know his parents because they died during a war.

My parents were poor, my father used to live in a small house with his sisters and brothers, and every month he had to go to Greece to work and earn money to buy meds for my grandfather who was ill, in fact he (my grandfather) died after a while. My mother used to wake up every morning very early with her brothers in order to pick grapes and tangerines in the fields.

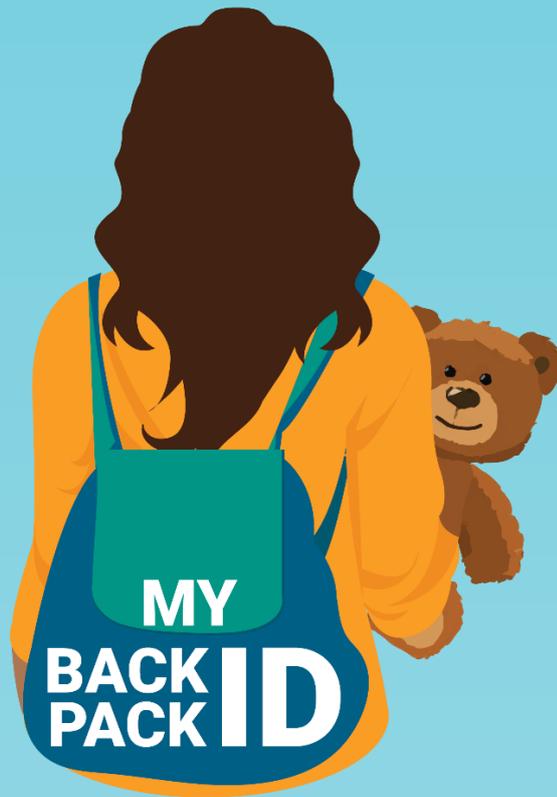
The text of the song says:

*We used to work thinking of the future,
I was not listening to their words
Because who hates will never get better,
Because who hates will never wake up.*

My father arrived in Italy in the early '90s, as an illegal migrant. He risked his life many times during his journey to Italy. When he arrived in Lecce he went to work as a bricklayer and in Naples, later, as a farmer. After two years he went to the North of Italy and started working in a factory in Sala Baganza (near Parma), then he moved to Lemignano (Collecchio) with his brothers. After a while my father and his brothers were known as excellent workers and therefore decided to open their own factory in Parma. My mother arrived in Italy when she was 18, and worked in many different places as a cleaning lady or as a dishwasher. She had problems with the Italian language but in the end she learned it and became a professional beautician. Now she works in Collecchio. After seven years she opened her own shop. Our family's history was so famous that two local newspapers interviewed my uncles and my father. My father decided to keep the pages of the interview.

For me music describes how we are, in and out, it describes the most beautiful moments and the most important of my life but it also describes sad moments, when we suffer for the lack of something or someone we love. Music is a fundamental piece of our journey, it helps us believing in ourselves and doing things we didn't know before. I think music is very important in my life.

Kevin



Swedish E-book



Linköping
Där idéer blir verklighet



University of Crete



Linköping
Där idéer blir verklighet

1st Gymnasio
Avlona



HELLENIC REPUBLIC
National and Kapodistrian
University of Athens



ATHENE - GRUNDSCHULE



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Erasmus+ Programme
of the European Union

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I'm an Afghan but I'm borned and raised in Iran. I don't want to talk about some bad things in Iran but I haven't experienced it nice and fare in Iran towards immigrants. You were treated separately and if you wanted to perform better for a better place in the society you were envied and treated bad. My biggest wish have been an asset to a better economic chapter to help other immigrants who had a hard time in their lives regardless ethnicity and belonging, Muslim or non-Muslim...this is a part of my thoughts. I and my family searched us to Sweden via the UN to escape from poverty.

Our family history 16/2 1397 we started our trip. At 23:00 we left our house to Tehran. Due to administrative problems, we were in Tehran for a week. We flew to Istanbul on 24/3 1397 and we arrived in the morning of 25/3. I left Istanbul at 8:00 am and moved to my city. At 14:00 we arrived at the final destination. This was the story of our immigration from Iran to Sweden. I went to school in Iran. My dad worked as a construction worker my mother worked as a housekeeper. Mom and dad decided that we would move because it was not a good place for refugees and for a better future. No money and no security. I wasn't afraid of anything especially. It was really hard to be away from friends and relatives. I missed my friends, fruits and traditionally foods. The things I got with me were a memoryjacket, memoryshoes and a memoryshirt.

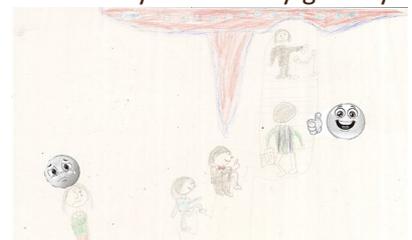
سلام! من نفعاً استه ما از ایران می آیم به سوئد من زودم درسو خوب چیزهایی
پیش رفتن دارم من و برادر و مادرم از ایران به سوئد آمدیم از کوه
سازمان جلال من ۱۲ ساله من در ایران نامه گفتم و از آن شکم و دل در
ایران مادر بزرگ و چند نفر دیگر هستند. اسم من را مادرم و پدرم گذاشته
انر. چون اسم من هیچ ما نیست و دوسته داشتیم (اسم من میباشه چون اسم
یک از ابا ما این است. در هیچ مادرم از مادر بزرگم خیلی گفته بود این بود
مادر ایران به مدرسه میرفتیم مدرسه هاش شین بود و یاد و کار ما به
اخلاق بود و نمیدانید های مدرسه در ایران مدرسه زیکه در اول بزرگ
استاد میکردن. اول من خوراکی هم را بود میداشتم و سرریس نمیکرد
و دستش هم خوراکی هم را بود خوردم این بود (دانشان زندگی من
جانان

تفاوت های دارم که بعضی از دوستان از آمدن به سوئد
را زین و بعضی نامم تاراشی بعضی ها برادرین و بعضی ها برادرین
بعضی ها خوشحال و بعضی ها ناراحت هستند چه کار تمام نامه تمام

NINOS' PERSONAL STORY

Jag gick i skolan i Iran.
min pappa jobbade som byggnadsarbetare.
min mamma jobbade som hushållerska.
Varför flyttade du/ni?
för vidare framsteg, mamma och pappa bestämde.
det var inte en bra plats för flyktingar, no man.
Vad var du/ni oroliga/rädda för?
Har inte säkerhet
Jag var inte rädd för något speciellt.
Vad var riktigt svårt att klara av och hur tog ni er igenom detta?
 bortsett från vänner och släktingar.
Vad saknade ni?
vän = flykt Väll Ups.
Traditionella livsmedel.
Vad fick ni med er?
pappa = skof = skjorta = shelt = byxor =
minne jacka = minne skor = minne skjorta.

My name is Ninos and comes from Iran. My parents chose my name. I wanted the name Mohammad because it's a prophet's name that I like. There are not so many called. Me, my brother and my mother moved to Sweden with the help of the UN. I am 12 years old and went to school in Iran. There were always a lot of conflicts occurred in Iran. The pupils roared, the teacher and the principal were not good at school. I had my fruit with me at school on my school bench. Moving from Iran was tough because my mother missed her mother. There are differences between me and my classmates here in Sweden. Some are happy and happy and some miss their dad in their lives. My brother worked as a mechanic. We moved because the UN moved us. I was worried about my mom. It was really hard to say goodbye to my grandmother. I missed my uncle. Mom has memories of grandmother and my

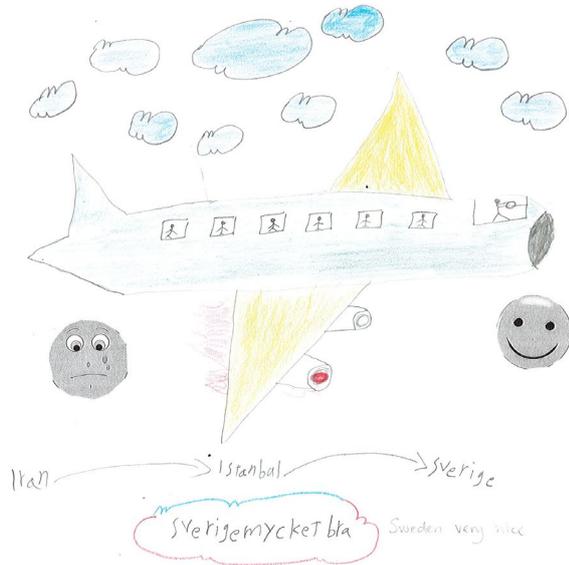


dad who passed away. In Iran, I used to go to the gym and at home I practiced boxing.



PARVIZ'S TRANSITION STORY

ما اول از سازمان ملل کمک خواسته ایم در طول بحران دوران تابانیا رسیدیم. منم پدر ندارم. فقط یک مادرم که هر دو ماه یکبار از ایران میزنه و دایم دارم. اسم ما پارسا، پارسا، پارسا در سوئد سازمان ملل گفت که یک ماه دیگر باید حرکت کنیم. نام ما یک ماه و سه روز از ایران رفتیم و روز آخر ساعت 03:30 از ماسله ما را خانم کونیا رسید. سوئد فرودگاه امام خمینی رفتیم چون سوئد ساعت در هوا ایستاده بودیم و سوئد حرکت کردیم. سوئد ساعت در هوا ایستاده بودیم و سوئد حرکت کردیم. سوئد ساعت در هوا ایستاده بودیم و سوئد حرکت کردیم. سوئد ساعت در هوا ایستاده بودیم و سوئد حرکت کردیم.



We moved for your own sake. I'm afraid especially in the night in the old house alone. It was really hard to leave the family. I missed my mother, brother, grandmother, uncle and aunt. We gave our friends an album and took a picture together and we cried. My friend gave me a ring.

Hello!

From the beginning we searched for help from the UN to move from Iran. I have no father. It's only me, my mother, my brother, uncle and my grandmother. For 7 years my mother struggled to move from Iran and one day we got a letter and the letter said that we were going to leave for Sweden within a month. We told everyone and packed our bags. We packed down a picture of my grandmother. Mom packed a dress and skirt and shorts and tools that they needed. We bought airplane tickets and said goodbye to everyone. We went via Turkey to Sweden and we got to go to Linköping where we met a woman called Pouran. We moved to our apartment and after a couple of weeks we went to school. Life without dad is very tough and my biggest wish is to find him.

Vad saknade ni?

مادر پدرم

Vad fick ni med er?

Blev ni hjälpta av minnen, i så fall hur?

وقتی مادرم دل تنگ مادر پدرم میشد و منم یادش بودم
پدرم به من یادش بود

Vilka egenskaper fick ni genom erfarenheten av att flytta?

من در ایران به یک دوستم که به سوئد رفت
و در سوئد به یک دوستم که به سوئد رفت

Vilka yrken har du haft och var (vilka platser/ länder) hade du dem?

Jag gick skola i Iran
MIN mamma Norge
MIN Pappa estnat alati

Varför flyttade du/ ni?

För din egen skull - Effektivt som land det är
oregelbundet och det inte finns något att studera är
det väldigt löst

Vad var du/ ni oroliga/ rädda för?

Jag är rädd särskilt för hatten i det gamla

huset ensam

Vad var riktigt svårt att klara av och hur tog ni er igenom detta?

Lämnade familjen

Vad saknade ni?

mamma bror mormor bror bror fastsk

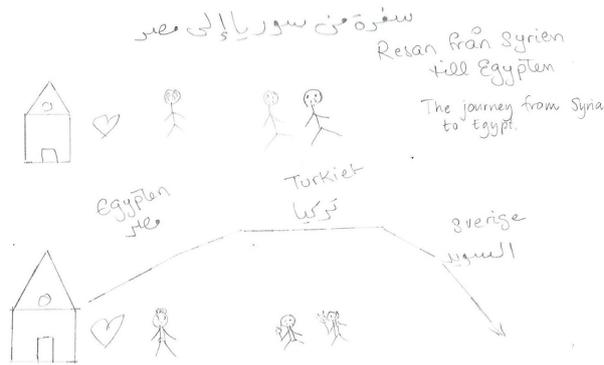
Vad fick ni med er?

vi gav våra vänner ett minnealbum och
vi tog en bild tillsammans och vi gät och
vi fick också en ring och gav min vän en bil
Hon gav mig också en ring

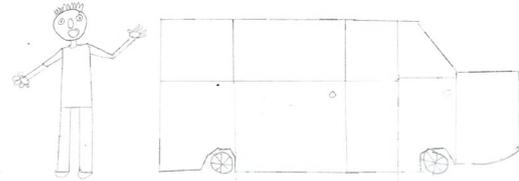


LAFIF'S TRANSITION STORY

12-2-2012



I went to Egypt February 12th 2012 och went from there further on to Turkey. April 24th I left for Sweden. I was sad because I had to leave my friends.



Lih Kö Ping

سفره من سوريا الى مصر
12-2-2012
و بعد الى تركيا عام 24-4-2012
كاننا صرنا جيتو في ليبيا
سفره الى السويد
عام 24-4-2018
كاننا كنا في ليبيا



سفره
الى
Egypten

Dad was a mechanic and mom she was ... I went to school. We moved because of the war. I was scared of the war and death in Syria. We were afraid of being killed. It was really hard to cope with our situation. And to leave my country and relatives. I missed my friends and relatives. We got the language, traditions and private properties with us. We were helped by memories by thinking about them and keeping in touch. Qualities I gained through the experience of moving where one has to be strong and to be patient.

- 1. Vilka yrken har du haft och var (vilka platser/ länder) hade du dem?
Pappa MKhaikh och mamma
- 2. Hon var mor och pappa
Jag gick i skolan
- 3. Varför flyttade du/ ni?
På grund av kriget
- 4. Vad var du/ ni oroliga/ rädda för?
Var i Syrien och döden
vi var rädda för att bli dödade
- 5. Vad var riktigt svårt att klara av och hur tog ni er igenom detta?
situationerna värre och krayver
att lämna mitt land och stäkt i
ngar
- 6. Vad saknade du/ ni?
mehade du och mamesha
mina vänner och släktingar
- 7. Vad fick ni med er?
språk tradition
privata ägodelar

- 1. Blev ni hjälpta av minnen, i så fall hur?
Att tänka på dem och Kohka Kter
- 2. dem
- 3. Vilka egenskaper fick ni genom erfarenheten av att flytta?
Att man var stark och hatt
natålamod



SARAH'S TRANSITION STORY



وانا أحب اسمي كثيرا
 أنا ربي من أتيت من لبنان أنا وعائلتي أتيت إلى السويد وكانت السويد
 أمي وأخي وأنا فقط فبقية الإطارات عندما تخرج
 وأبني عندما وصلت كنتة فرحان عندما وصلنا إلى السويد ورأيت
 أولاد نالت عندما أتت وأصدقاء من المطار ولدت بشفقة
 إلى هدية وأمر أبو وأختي أنه أمي في لبنان وأيضاً إلى
 عاتي وعسى وإلى أعمام وأنا أمي السويد كنتنا ولاكن
 ربتة إلى بلدتي لبنان وعندما أتت إلى السويد أمدتني
 مديني وعندما وصلت إلى السويد فجمي إلى أمي أعبت
 وأنا فبقية كل شيء عن لبنان للسويد
 أمي يدك على لبيك وأخوك
 أمي يدك على
 أمك
 ونزلت كثيرا
 عن سيري قسوتك

My name is Sarah and I come from Lebanon together with my family. I like my name very much.

I came to Sweden and I thought it was a beautiful country.

What scared me most was when the airplane took off. I was happy when I arrived in Sweden and met my cousins who came and met us at the airport. I miss my grandmothers, uncles and aunts in Lebanon. I liked Sweden very much, but I miss my country Lebanon.

When I arrived in Sweden I ran to my daddy who came with the boat and I hugged him.

Than I have told you everything about my beautiful life. My name refers to beauty and hope.

Vilka yrken har du haft och var (vilka platser/ länder) hade du dem?
 Pappa jobbade som en kock i en restaurang i Libanon mamma arbetade i en aff i Libanon
 Varför flyttade du/ ni?
 Pappa flyttade hit eftersom min pappa var bosatt i Sverige
 Vad var du/ ni oroliga/ rädda för?
 Jag var mest rädd för att åka flygplan hit
 Vad var riktigt svårt att klara av och hur tog ni er igenom detta?
 Det svåraste var att lära mig svenska eftersom min familj inte kunde svenska och jag var ensam i Sverige
 Jag fick hjälp av min mamma och pappa att prata svenska och jag pratade mycket med min mamma och pappa

Vad saknade ni?
 Det vi saknade mest av allt var pappa
 Vad fick ni med-er?
 Vi fick med oss våra kläder och jag fick med mig ett gosedjör som jag fick sedan jag var liten
 Blev ni hjälpta av minnen, i så fall hur?
 Ja, min mamma och pappa hjälpte mig att komma till Sverige och jag fick hjälp av min mamma och pappa att prata svenska
 Vilka egenskaper fick ni genom erfarenheten av att flytta?
 Vi blev modigare, vi vågar gå ut på stan utan att kunna prata och vi försöker prata med andra människor

My dad worked as a chef in a restaurant in Lebanon mom worked in a clothing store. I moved here because my dad was living. I was most afraid to fly. It was really hard leave my friends and relatives but we promised each other to

keep in touch all the time. What we missed most of all was dad. We brought our clothes with us and I brought a teddy bear as I've had since I was little. Through the experience of moving we got more courageous, we dare to go to town without being able to speak the language and try to communicate with others.



SAFIWAH'S TRANSITION STORY

Afterwards we went by Taxi to Lebanon
Därefter åkte vi taxi till Libanon
وبعدنا خرجنا بالسيارة
وصننا سيارة وسافرنا بها إلى لبنان

Vi väntade i hur lång tid för att ta flygplanet till Sverige
We waited in Turkey to go by airplane to Sweden
وقدنا في انتظار الطائرة إلى السويد

När vi kom fram till Sverige möt vi min bror
When we arrived to Sweden we met my brother
عندما وصلنا إلى السويد التقينا أخي

Vi åkte buss till Linköping
We went by bus to Linköping
سافرنا بالسيارة إلى لينكوبينج

sedan gick vi hem och träffade min morfar
After that we went home and met my uncle
بعد ذلك ذهبنا إلى البيت ووجدنا عمي

25/4/2018
Me and my mother were in Syria and said goodbye to the family
في سوريا مع والدتي ودعونا للعائلة
هذا كان رحلتي إلى السويد
This was my journey to Sweden

آخر يوم في سوريا 25/4/2018 كان يومنا الأخير في سوريا ودعونا للعائلة ودعونا للعائلة ودعونا للعائلة
عندما خرجنا بالسيارة وصننا سيارة وسافرنا بها إلى لبنان
عندما وصلنا إلى السويد التقينا أخي
سافرنا بالسيارة إلى لينكوبينج
بعد ذلك ذهبنا إلى البيت ووجدنا عمي

Our last day in Syria April 25th in 2018 we took farewell of our family and cried. Thereafter we went out and grabbed a taxi for Lebanon. When I stepped into the car I felt the loss of my family and cried. When we arrived in Lebanon we went into the airport with a sense of fear. We waited at the airport for about two hours and a half and then we took the flight to Sweden. We were both happy and sad.



When we arrived in Sweden I longed to see my brother. When I saw him I started crying and laughing because we met. Thereafter we waited two hours for the bus which would take us to Linköping where I got to meet my uncle.

I was happy and this was our journey to Sweden. When a week had passed I started to long more and more for my family.

Vilka yrken har du haft och var (vilka platser/ länder) hade du dem?
Jag var elev och min mamma var en hemmafru och min far var död.

Vad för flyttade du/ ni?
Vi kom från vårt land eftersom min mamma i Sverige för att leva med honom.

Vad var du/ ni oroliga/ rädda för?
Jag var rädd för att komma till Sverige eftersom jag inte kände någon här.

Vad var riktigt svårt att klara av och hur tog ni er igenom detta?
Det var svårt att lämna min familj.

Vad saknade ni?
Jag saknade min familj och vänner och frisk luft på morgonen.

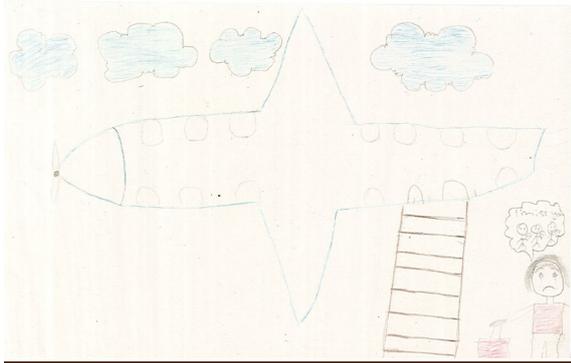
Vad fick ni med er?
Jag kom och tog längtan efter min familj och allt hälsa och min kärlek till mitt land.
Jag hoppades att minne om min kusin dotter och andra minnen av min flickvän.

Blev ni hjälpta av minnen, i så fall hur?
Jag minns när jag sitter med min moster och prata och gå samman och allt vi gör tillsammans, och varje medlem av min familj eller min familj där min vänner som jag var med honom oförglömligt minnen.
Vilka egenskaper fick ni genom erfarenheten av att flytta?
Jag lärde mig att vara tålamod och uthärdig och inte rädd för någonting.
Jag lärde mig visdom att en person inte minns något av annat än att förlora det.

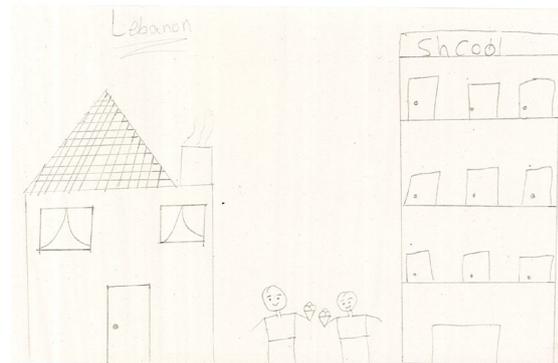
I was a student and my mother was a housewife and my father was dead. We came to Sweden from our country to live with my brother. I was afraid to come to Sweden since I don't know anybody here. It was hard to leave my family. I missed my family and friends and fresh air in the morning.



MERYAM'S PERSONAL STORY



مرحباً أنا اسمي ميريام 13 سنة. وهواياتي هي السباحة والرسم
 ومعنى اسمي الجبال والمرتفعات والجمال. ولونتي المفضلة هو الأحمر
 وحيواني المفضل هو الأفعى. أنا لقد انتقلت من لبنان والسويد ولكن
 أنا من سوريا ولدت بسبب الحرب ذهبتنا إلى لبنان بين الحرب
 وأنا عشت في لبنان المخرج من سوريا عندما كنا في سوريا
 كان عمري 7 سنوات ولقد درست في لبنان 8 سنوات
 وعندما انتقلنا كنا حزينة جداً لأنني سوف أتترك رفاقي
 وأصدقائي ولقد أخذت الكثير من التذكيرات والرسائل من رفاقي
 وأنا هالقة في السويد وعندما يرى التذكيرات أتذكر الأشياء كثير من
 رفاقي والوقت الجميلة. وأبي كان يعمل في سوريا في شركة
 الأكبريتية وكان يربح الكثير من المال الذي كان يذهب إلى
 يجمع ثروة وعندما اكبر أريد أن أصبح مصمم الأزياء
 لأنني أحب الملابس والموضة.



Hello, my name is Meryam. I am 13 years old. I am interested in swimming and drawing.

My name means the mountains, the heights and the beauty. My favorite colour is red and my favorite animal is dogs.

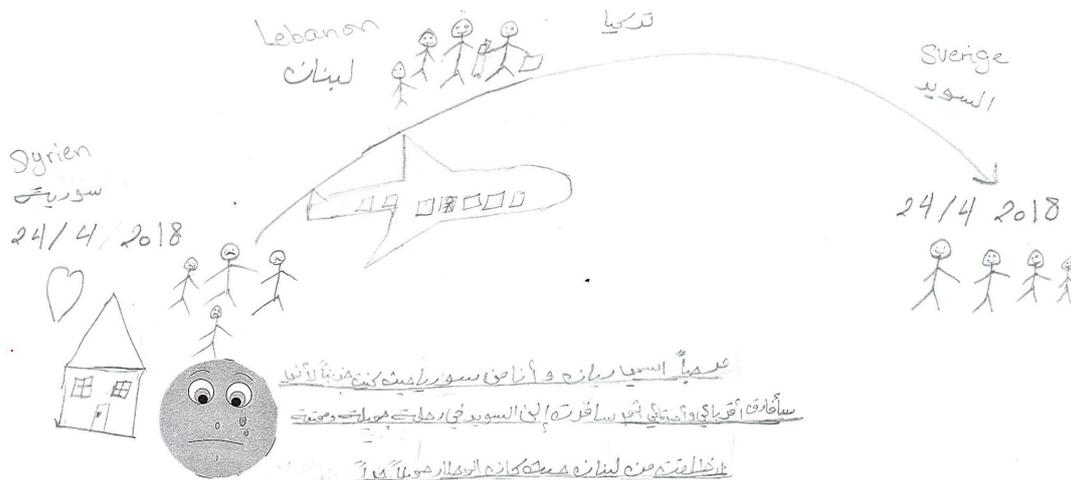
We came to Sweden from Lebanon but we are from Syria. We went to Lebanon due to the war. I was six years old when we moved to Lebanon, which is why I have lived for a longer time in Lebanon than in Syria. I studied in Lebanon for eight years. When we left for Sweden I was very sad because I will leave my family and my friends. I received many letters and souvenirs from my friends who always remind me of the fine moments we had together.

When I grow up I would like to be a designer because I like clothes and fashion.

أنا وصديقاتي نفضل الفضة ولكن صديقتي كانت عابسة في سوريا
 في الحرب لكن أنا في لبنان. ولكن، هي كانت أكثر رائحة كانت
 تسمع أصوات الحرب ولكن أنا كنت في لبنان ما كان في حرب
 بس أنا عفتي وقلبي كان بسوريا بلادي و كان كل الناس
 يهرو عن الحرب والمشاكل من انداء العالم



REJAN'S TRANSITION STORY



عميل السيد ريجان و أنا من سوريا كنت حزينا لأنني
 سأفارق أهلي وأصدي التي سأفترقه إلى السويد في رحلة جميلة وممتة
 على الطائرة من لبنان معكم كانهم الصغار صبيلا أنا
 وكانهم صغارنا كانهم كثيرة نورنا كلنا في تركيا
 في مطار كبير جدا وكان مزدحما وكنت أشعر
 ببعض الفرح الحزور أيضا بعض الحزن لفراق الأجد
 في سوريا وانتظر في هذا المطار حوالي الساعة
 لتعلم الطائرة الثانية التي العتبرت إلى بشوكرو
 حيثما استخفتم بالرحلات خصوصا بالخيار الأكثر ممترا
 لأننا كنته أرى السويد لأول مرة في حياتي ولكن عننا وطننا
 كان أجودا قليلا في البداية سنا وقت من هذا الجو لكن أدرت أنا لادعا سأعود علي

شربنا الباص بعد ظهر رحلة الطائرة وكان الباص كبيراً وجميلاً
 كنته وفتاحاً وبديت أنظر من النافذة وأصغر نظري ببرزه العناصر الجميلة
 والحيوانات التي أهدتني من الرحلات الأولى وكانت رحلة جميلة
 تعرفت فيها على أشخاص جدد.

Hello, my name is Rejan and I am from Syria. I was sad in Syria because I was going to be separated from my family and my friends.

I had a pleasant journey to Sweden. I went from Lebanon which has a nice airport and landed in Turkey which has a big airport with a lot of people. We had brought many suitcases. I felt both joy and sorrow for leaving all my dear ones in Syria.

We waited in Turkey for about two hours before we took the flight to Stockholm. I enjoyed the flight, especially the last part of it, because I saw Sweden for the first time in my life. When we arrived the weather was a bit cold which upset me, but I knew I would soon get used to it. When the flight landed we went by a really nice and big bus. I was surprised and looked out the window and enjoyed the nice view, which got my attention from the first moment. It was a pleasant journey where I got to visit many countries. On my journey I learned strength, patience and to be observant.

Some friends of mine told me about their journeys where I can see similarities concerning buses, flight and running away from war and tragedies. I can also see many dissimilarities like for example arriving by land, by forest, and by sea and that they got to experience difficult situations.



Vilka yrken har du haft och var (vilka platser/ länder) hade du dem?

Jag gick i skolan i Syrien. Min mamma jobbade som pharmaceutical var hemma. Min pappa jobbade som ad. Voket var hemma.

Varför flyttade du/ ni?

Vi flyttade för en bättre framtid för oss.

Vad var du/ ni oroliga/ rädda för?

Jag var orolig för kriget och vad kriget gjorde för landet, gjordet och ljudet av skottlossning.

Vad var riktigt svårt att klara av och hur tog ni er igenom detta?

I syrien det saas ett krig som orsakade de ligg i sörhällanden i alla avseenden.

Vad saknade ni?

Jag saknar mina släktingar och den vackra atmosfären i syrien.

Vad fick ni med er?

Jag tog med mig min längtan efter mitt land och mina vänner och vackra minnen av honom kommer inte att vara ersatt mitt minne.

Blev ni hjälpta av minnen, i så fall hur?

Tänk på mina vänner, släktingar och minnen med dem och kontinuerlig kommunikation.

Vilka egenskaper fick ni genom erfarenheten av att flytta?

Jag lärde mig tålmod, styrka och ansvar och den mannen måste vara stark.

I went to school Syria. My mom who worked as a pharmacist was at home. We moved for a better future for us. I was worried about the war and what the war did for the country and the sound of shooting. I missed my relatives and the beautiful atmosphere of Syria. I brought my longing for my country and my friends and beautiful memories of him will not be deleted from my memory. I was helped by thinking of my friends, relatives and memories with them and continuous communication. The qualities I gained through the experience of moving were patience, strength and responsibility and that man must be strong.



MOHAMMAD'S TRANSITION STORY

Namn: Mohamed
 Vilka yrken har du haft och var (vilka platser/ länder) hade du dom?
säljer färgebonde

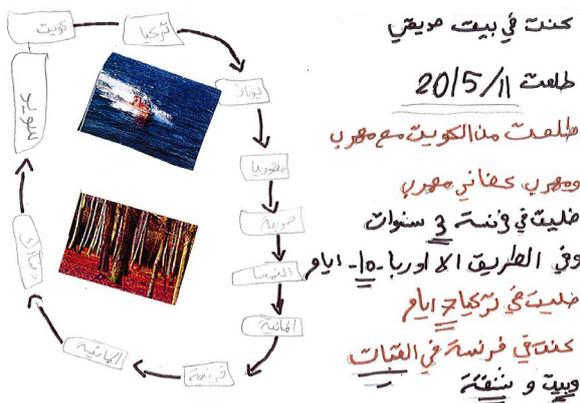
 Varför flyttade du/ ni?
Efter som jag är skild i staden Kuwait

 Vad var du/ ni oroliga/ rädda för?
Polis

 Vad var riktigt svårt att klara av och hur tog ni er igenom detta?
Havet och till folket

I worked with selling sheeps (farmer). I moved because I owe the state of Kuwait. I was scared of the police. I thought it was hard to cope with the ocean and to the people.

I was at a friend's place. May 20th I left Kuwait with the assistance by a smuggler. I was passed on between various smugglers. I stayed in France for three years where I lived in a small house. The way to Europe took me 15 days. I stayed in Turkey for seven days. The vehicles I used to get to Europe were aero plane, train, bus car and boat. I was sad the whole journey and I am still sad. I came first to Malmö and in April 2018 I moved to Linköping. What made me sad was that I had to be separated from my parents and the aggression from the smugglers. I wish I will be accepted in Sweden.



اكثر شي اقولني اميني
 اخست في هجرانه فقتة نفسي
 وفضلت كما ان نفسي اجت لحوالي وتجلت الطريق لحوالي
 تقالوت اكون قاسي مع الناس
 تقالوت الهير كل من فرقت اهلي وكل من

بمسالة الوصول الا اوريا طيارا - قطار - باص - سيارة - سفينا -
 كنت نركب كنت طول الطريق حزين ولحزينة حزين
 وصلت السويد 2018/4 في لين شوييندر 2018/4
 اول وصولي السويد في Malmö / الى خلاين احزن واول اهلي واهلي واهلي

skolor schools
 folk people
 red peace
 smile smiles
 respect
 equality
 pappa
 mamma
 mamma
 Kuwait
 Sweden

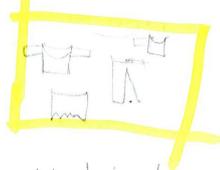


RAHI'S PERSONAL STORY

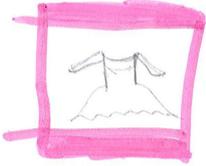
1- Kort för mig familje



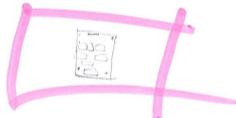
5- Kläder



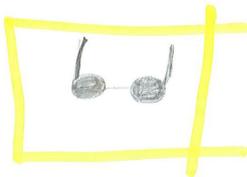
2- Klänning



6- Mobil



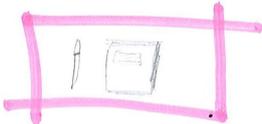
3- Solglassögon



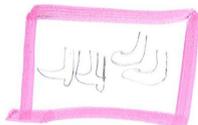
7- en bok



4- en små skrivbok och en penna



8- skor



Blev ni hjälpta av minnen, i så fall hur?

Jag var med min kompis och spelar tillammans och en jag var gift till mi mormor och farmor och äter där.

Vilka egenskaper fick ni genom erfarenheten av att flytta?

tålamod, Effekt, optimism, ta ansvar och mod.

Vilka yrken har du haft och var (vilka platser/länder) hade du dem?

Jag var student och min pappa var officer och min mamma var hemmafru och det var i Syrien i Homs.

Varför flyttade du/ni?

Där är i mitt land var krig och det var inte bra, det var något som läskigt.

Vad var du/ni oroliga/rädda för?

Det var rädda för mig och för min familj därför vi kommer till Sverige i vatten på båt.

Vad var riktigt svårt att klara av och hur tog ni er igenom detta?

Det var svårt därför jag lämnade mitt land och mina saker och mina släktingar. Vi var många på båt.

Vad saknade ni?

Jag saknade mina släktingar och mitt land, min stad, mina kompisar.

Vad fick ni med er?

Vi fick med saknade för människor är döda i krig. Vi fick med vackra minnen från skolan, brev från mina kompis, present från mi kompis. Kort på varandra.

My dad was an officer and my mom was housewife in Syria and I was a student. We moved because it was war in my country and it was not good it was scary. We were worried about me and my family that's why we came

by boat. It was difficult because I left my country and my stuff and my relatives. We were many on the boat. I missed my relatives, my country, my city and my friends. We took with us the lack of people who died in the war. We took with us beautiful memories from the school in Syria, letters and gift from my friends and photos. The qualities I gained through the experience of moving were patience, optimism, responsibility and courage.

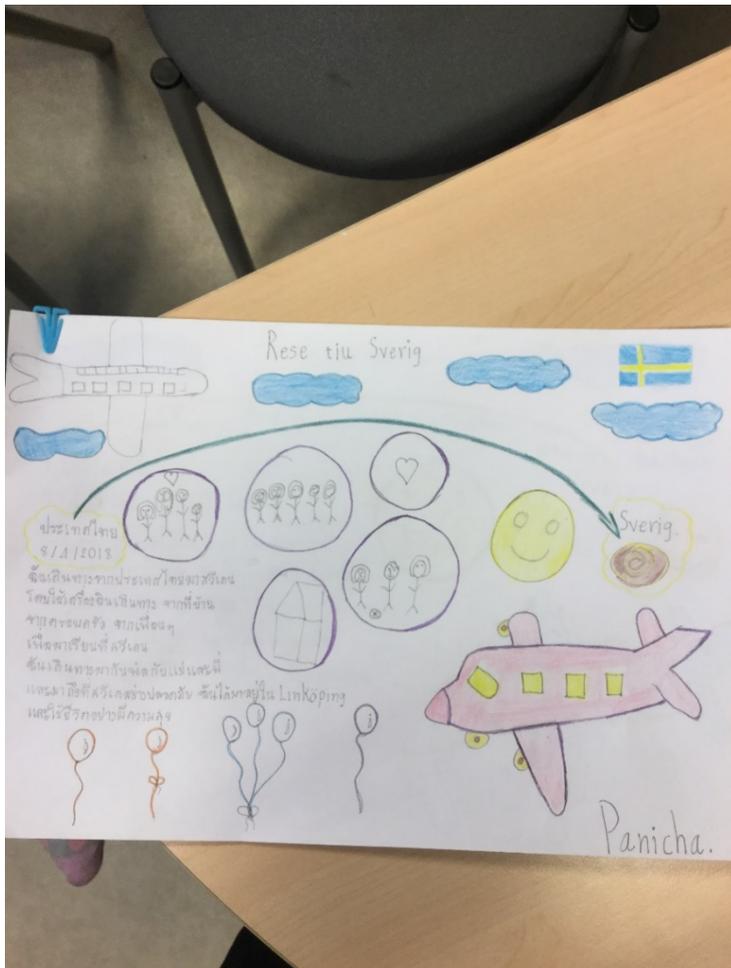




لا يوجد أحد قط من بلادنا لفتى طبعه غريبه ومختلفة لهذا لم
 أبد أختصاص لديهم أمبارك في قسمهم مثل أمبارك فلتى
 الفرق ان أغلبهم أتوفت الطيران ولم يحدث معهم شيء
 الفارق في الآراء في البحر
 Jag går från syrien till Turkoi
 sen jag åker en båt med min familedi till grekland
 och det var på natten. Det finns i båt mycket människor
 Jag hade rädd från vatten.
 till till till till till
 Österrike och till många länder men jag har glömd.
 vi går till Tyskland och bor där ett år och 7 månader
 sen vi kommer till sverige.
 från Tyskland till Sverige med flagg
 och vi var i Göteborg sen vi kommer till Gussam det är små stad
 i Sverige

Nobody has the same story as I do. My story is special and that is why I have not met any persons who has had the same experiences as I have. The difference between me and the others is that they flew to Sweden and nothing scary and sad happened to them whereas I came over the ocean. I learned patience, being responsible, be brave, being positive and helpful.

PATIPHAN'S TRANSITION STORY



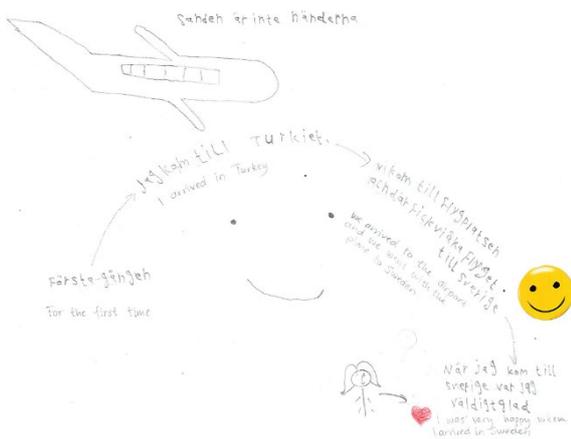
On the 8 of April 2018 I went from Thailand to Sweden by airplane. I left my home and friends to study in Sweden. I travelled with my parents och my brother and arrived safely. I live in Linköping and have a happy life.



SUMEJA'S TRANSITION STORY

My name is Sumeja and I come from Somalia. Differences between the students who goes here are that some of the students have their parents with them while the others arrived as unaccompanied to Sweden. For my own sake I arrived as unaccompanied. I went by bus from a small town to a larger society named Lascanood. I stayed there for a while before I went to a larger town called Hargeysa. After Hargeysa I went to Ethiopia in Addis Abeba and stayed there for 3 months. Another bus travel to Kenya namely to Nairobi were I stayed for almost a year. Before it was time to go by airplane for the first time in my whole life when I arrived in Sweden In February 2018 a Friday afternoon.

AMNE'S TRANSITION STORY



Vilka yrken har du haft och var (vilka platser/ länder) hade du dem?
 min mamma var uppbyggaren, MEN Hon vill vara värdare mekaniker

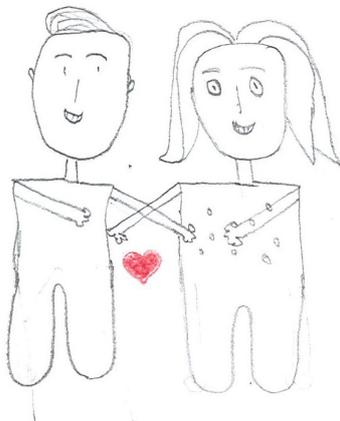
Varför flyttade du/ ni?
 LUVU MEN SU. RAVA var ett krig.

Vad var du/ ni oroliga/ rädda för?
 Jag var rädd för att vi blir mörda.

Vad var riktigt svårt att klara av och hur tog ni er igenom detta?
 LUV vi var inte tillsammans. För att jag inte fick Herr

Vad saknade ni?
 mina släkting och vänner

Vad fick ni med er?
 ID kort och vitisa papper bara



My mom was busy. But she wants to be a servant, mechanic. We moved because it was war. I was afraid of being murdered. It was difficult that we couldn't be together. Because I did not get mr. I missed my relatives and friends. We only got important papers and ID cards with us. The qualities I gained through the experience of moving were to be strong and to be patient.

Vilka egenskaper fick ni genom erfarenheten av att flytta?

Jag fick att vara stark

och att ha tålamod.



OMAR'S TRANSITION STORY



We moved to Sweden because there was war in Syria. It was difficult, but I do not really know how I managed it. I miss our house and my friends. We brought with us clothes.

MUSTAFA'S TRANSITION STORY

As a small boy I lived in Syria. We lived outside Damaskus. It was a village. The house was very big. We had two dog, hen, a rooster and a hare. My grandfather liked to make the trees and flowers nice. I felt happy in our house. We moved to Germany because of the war in Syria and we could not live there anymore. I was a bit sad, but then I learned German and I found new friends. It was fun. I lived in a house with two floors and we lived at the first floor. The house was big. I and my mother and my sisters were in Germany. My father lived in Sweden. Thereafter we took the train to Sweden. I thought Sweden was beautiful because of all the water and grass. I went to Adjunkten for two months. Now I go to Bäckskolan. The school I nice and I have five friends. I live in a flat.

SEDRA'S TRANSITION STORY

I lived in Syria. My house was blue and we had a dog. The dog barked and was angry. I my house lived mum, dad, my grandparents and my brother Aziza. Then the war came. We went by bus to Greece. When we arrived in Greece we first lived in a tent. Then we moved to a house. I got Greek friends. I learned English and Greek.

HODAN'S FAMILY STORY

I have lived in Somalia. I have a cat. This is a house in Somalia. We went by bus to Sweden. I met a dad. Bye, bye.



DIANA'S TRANSITION STORY

I live in Syria. It was me, my mum and dad, and my baby sister and Syria. My house was the stories high. I have a nice house. The house was white. We had a dog that was nice. I liked to live in Syria. The war came to Syria. I was scared. We had to escape. We went by boat to Greece. In Greece it was good. In Greece we lived with a family. I went to by bus to school. It was hot. I biked and roller skated. Now I live in Sweden. I go to school. I have friends. I like to play football and to bike. I will learn how to swim.

HASSAN'S TRANSITION STORY

I lived in Somalia. I moved to Ethiopia. We lived in a big house. We had a swing. Sometimes it rained a lot. I liked it in Ethiopia. We moved to Ethiopia. My mum (inaudible). We lived in a big house. My family lived on the third floor. We moved to the first floor. After then we went to the Embassy because we wanted to go to Sweden. We want passports. Hassan's life. When we had got the passports we could leave for Sweden. We went by aero plane to Stockholm. We went to Linköping to live there because we knew some people there. It was rather cold. Now I live in Linköping, Berga. I changed (inaudible) and code for my home. I go to Bäcksolan. I have many friends and I like to play football.

MARIAM'S TRANSITION STORY

As a small child I was in Syria in a big house with a flat. The house was very big. Mum hade a job and we were really happy. It was Kenya. We were in Kenya. We were a bit happy but our mum was not with us. The whole day we cried every day. We lived with a man who was our cousin and I did not know where I lived. Then I did not know what happened. We moved to Sweden. In Sweden I am with mum so that feels really good. We cannot find a house. We move every day to another place. That is how we do. Now I am in school and I work really well. I have the kind teachers. They are so good. I live in Skäggetorp and it feels a little good. I like to be here.

SOFIA'S TRANSITION STORY

My house in Syria. I lived in Syria when I was a little child. I lived with my mother, father, two sisters. We had nice house. We had many toys. We had hens, dogs, rabbits and we had olive trees and we can play and swing so good.

Then the war started in Syria it was dangerous. My mother and father decided that we had to move to Turkey. I become little happy and a little afraid. I become afraid I thought that it was war there as well. It was nice in Germany because we had a lot of friends and we go to school. We got ice-cream in the school afterwards we ate food and banana or apple. At four o'clock we went home and some of the pupils went home at two o'clock. We had a 2 hour break after lunch. It was good in Germany.

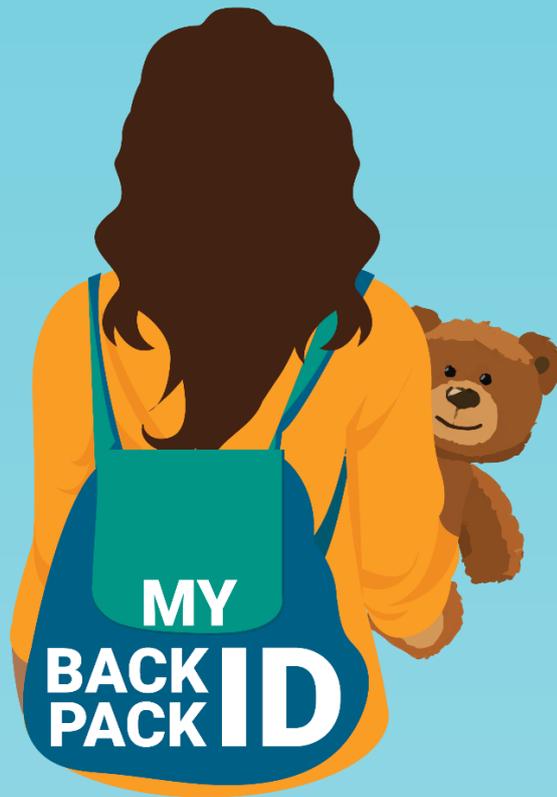


Now I live in Sweden in Linköping. I go to school and I have so many friends. My friends are Maryam, Aziza, Nathali. My teachers in preparatory class, Emma and Victoria, are my best. My best subjects in school are PE, math, history, swim and I like to read books.

SARA'S TRANSITION STORY

My life as a little child. As a little child I lived with dad, mom, grandmother and grandfather and my siblings and friends. We live in Kurdistan in Iran. The house was small. We had planted outside. We had planted seeds, fruits and vegetables. I liked Kurdistan.

On the way to an unknown country. I was 8 years old. I don't remember everything. At first we travelled over a big ocean in a small boat. Then we travelled in the trunk in the car afterwards we went to several countries. I thought it was scary and I was very afraid. On the way to an unknown country. First we walked on a rail and there were many people. I and my mother were stepped on the head and leg. Then the police told us to take another way that were easier for children. We were lucky. Everybody were afraid that the police should fool on us and arrest us, but they were very nice. We came to Sweden. We arrived to resecentrum in Linköping. A relative come and picked us up. Their house were big. We could rest ourselves well.



German E-book



University of Crete



1st Gymnasio
Avlona

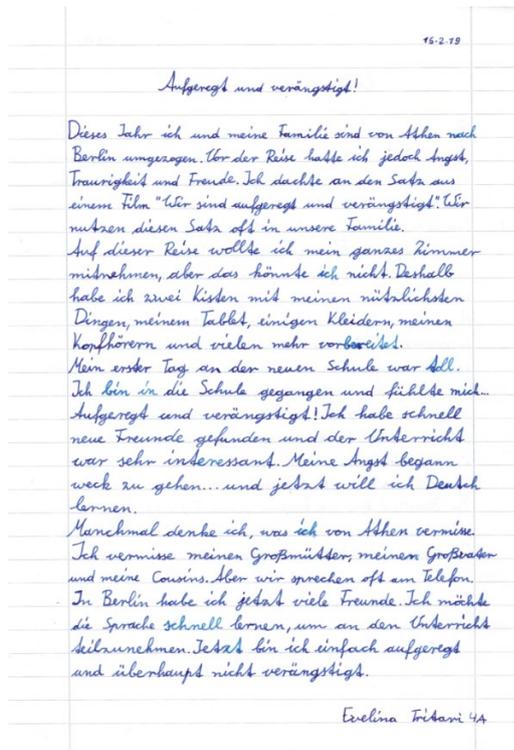


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EVELINA – EXCITED AND FRIGHTENED



This year, my family and I moved from Athens to Berlin. Before we left however, I was frightened, sad and happy. I had to think of a sentence from a movie "we are so excited and frightened". We often used this sentence in our family.

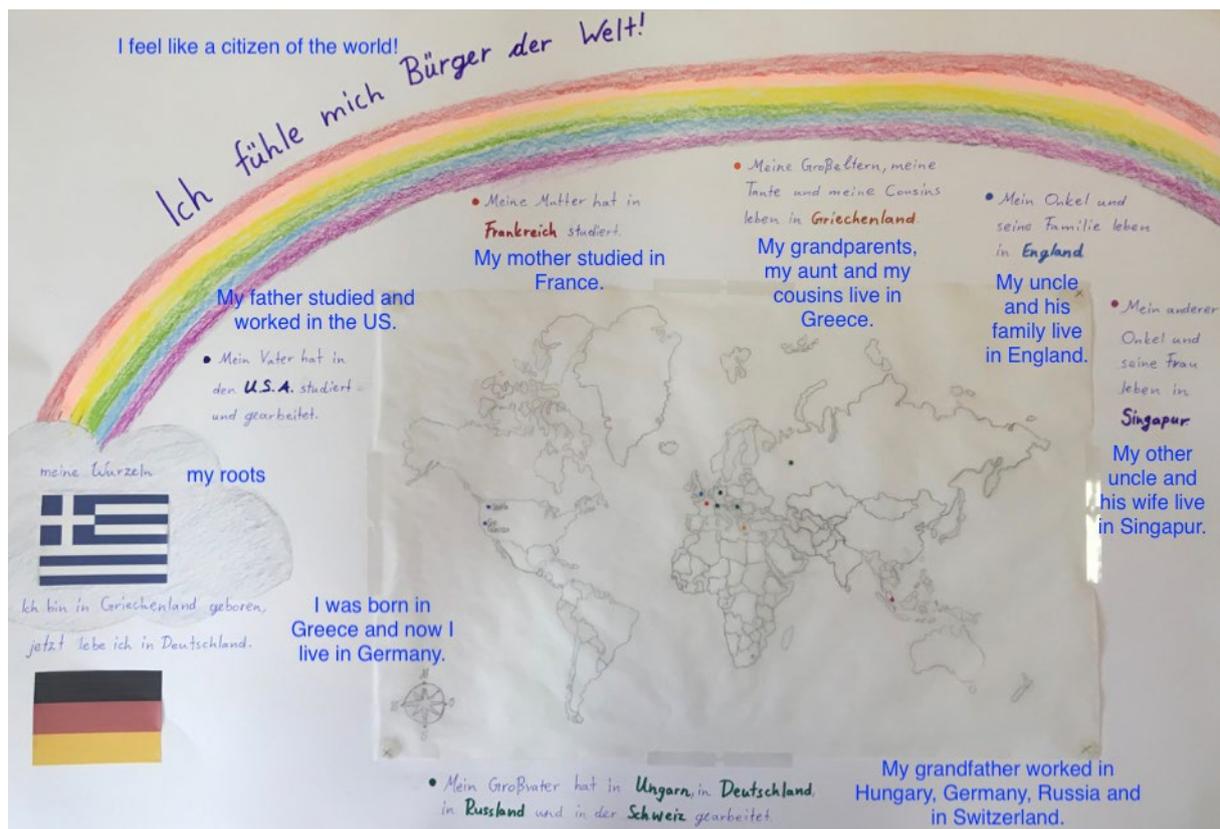
For this journey I wanted to take everything from my bedroom, but that was impossible. Therefore, I took two boxes with my most useful things, my tablet, some clothing, my headphones and many other items.

The first day at my new school was awesome.

I went to school and felt ... excited and frightened! I made new friends quickly and the lessons were very interesting. My fear started to disappear ... and now I want to learn German.

Sometimes I think about the things I miss about Athens. I miss my grandmothers, my grandfather and my cousins.

But we often talk on the phone. I have many friends in Berlin now. I want to learn the language quickly to be able to participate in the lessons. By now I am only excited and not frightened anymore at all.



to Thessaloniki to study. It was really difficult for him as he had to manage his daily affairs alone. My dad has been living in Germany since 2004. This is where he met my mum. She was born in Potsdam, in Germany. Both times my brother and I were born, my mum went to Greece for a period of half a year. She also learnt the language. We feel at home in Germany and in Greece.

PAULA – THAT’S ME!



My name is Paula and I am 10 years old and live in Berlin. I was born in Athens and I am half-Greek and half-German. When I was 3 years old, my mum separated from my dad and we moved to Germany. Because I was very little then, I cannot remember that time. Since then we fly to Greece two or three times every year as my large Greek family lives there. We spend a lot of time together when we’re there. I always enjoy this very much. In Germany, we’re only a small family. Whenever I am in Germany, I miss the sun, the ocean and my Greek family and friends. Whenever I am in Greece, I realise that there are no stray dogs roaming in Germany or dead ones lying on the side of the road. Also, in Germany we can do many things like going to the movies, ice skating, cycling and so on. It doesn’t matter where I am, there is always something missing. But mum says that it is awesome and comfortable to be at home in two places and to have family and friends in both places, people that care for you and are always there for you.

KOSTAS – MY GERMANY



My parents and I moved to Germany. We left our country because of a crisis in Greece. My mother is 44 years old and works as a nurse. My father is 48 years old and he is a pharmacist assistant. We thought things would be harder but it was actually quite easy. Our relatives over here helped us a lot. When I arrived here unfortunately I got sick. I had to have kidney surgery at a hospital. Everything went well and we are happy. People over here are very friendly and nice. Berlin is a pretty city

and has a lot of attractions. I went to pre-school and now I’m attending the European school “Athene”. I like the school very much and the teachers also. I have many friends. I’m learning German, Greek and English. I enjoy life here and my family is content. But I do miss my home country. I often go there in school holidays. Over there we have a lot of sun and ocean. I miss Greece.

EIRINI – MOVING TO GERMANY



Umzug nach Deutschland

Als ich und meine Familie nach Deutschland gekommen sind war ich 3 Jahre alt. Ich erinnere mich nicht an vieles aber das es in Griechenland sonnig war und als wir nach Deutschland gekommen sind hatt es geregnet. Unser Haus hatte nicht viele Möbel aber ich und mein großer Bruder fanden es schön weil wir sehr viel Platz zum spielen hatten. Meine Mutter hatt immer geschamft das wir zu laut sind weil mein kleiner Bruder schlafen musste. Ich und mein Bruder wollten zum Spielplatz aber unsere Eltern haben uns nicht gelassen weil sie dachten es wäre zu kalt. Als es wärmer war durften wir zum Spielplatz. Wir konnten nichts verstehen was die anderen gesagt haben aber ich bin zu den Kindern gegangen und habe „Irini“ gesagt, ich habe eigentlich „Irini“ gemeint mein Name aber ich war halt klein und konnte kaum Deutsch. Als ich das erste mal in die Kita gegangen bin war alles für mich neu. Aber in kurzer Zeit hatte ich eine Freundin die auch Griechisch konnte aber auch Deutsch und sie hat mir alles erklärt. Sie heist Evi. Jetzt bin ich in dem 4. Klasse, ich habe viele Freunde, ich mache Leichtathletik und Klavier ich mag es zu malen, singen und zu tanzen. Ich mag Deutschland, meine Freunde und unser Haus. Aber mir fehlt auch Griechenland das Meer, die Sonne, das Essen und meine Verwandten. Wenn ich wieder umziehen nehme ich mit ausnahme der notwendigen Sachen meine Foto Alben mit Fotos von hier und von Griechenland, meine gemalten Bilder, meine Medaillen von der Schule, vom Schach und vom Leichtathletik und Wunschkarten von meinen Freundinnen.

When my family and I moved to Germany, I was 3 years old. I don't remember many things only that it was sunny in Greece and when we arrived in Germany it was raining. Our house didn't have a lot of furniture but my older brother and I thought that was a good thing because we had plenty of space to play. My mother was always telling us off for being too loud because my little brother had to sleep. Me and my brother wanted to go to the playground but my parents didn't allow us to go because they thought it was too cold. When it got warmer, we were allowed to go to the playground. We didn't understand a word the other kids were saying but I just went to the kids and said "Irini", I meant to say my name "Irini" but I was so little and was hardly able to speak any German. The first time I went to day care everything was so new to me. But after a short time I made a friend who was able to speak Greek also and German and she explained everything to me. Her name is Evi. Now I am in grade 4, I have many friends, I do athletics and play the piano, I enjoy drawing and dancing. I like Germany, my friends and our house.

But I do miss Greece and the ocean, the sun, the food and my relatives. If I had to move again, apart from the necessities, I would take my photo albums with pictures from here and from Greece, my own drawings, some books, all of my school awards for chess and athletics, and all of my cards with best wishes from my girlfriends.



SAKIS – ID CARD

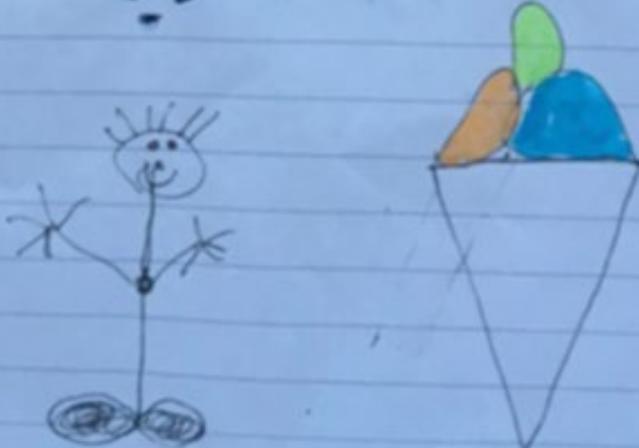
Ausweis ID card

Name: Sakis	Name: Sakis	
Alter: 9	Age: 9	
Schuhgröße: 38,5	Shoe size: 38.5	
Nachname: Papa Ioannou	Surame: Papadopoulos	
Geburtsdatum: 25.3.2009	D.o.B.: 25/3/2009	
Größe: 1,39	Size: 1.39	
Klasse: 4a	Class: 4a	
Gewicht:	Weight:	Hobbies:
Hobbys: Fußball, Tischtennis		soccer, tabletennis
Lieblingbuch:	Favourite book:	Favourite audiobook:
Lieblingshörspiel: die drei ??? zeichen		The Three ???
Lieblingsmannschaft: BVB 09, Hertha BSC, Paok FC		
Vorbild: Reus, Benzema, Messi, Pelkas, Ronaldo		
Straße: Goldammerstraße 13		Favourite club:
Stadt: Berlin	City: Berlin	BVB09, Hertha BSC, Paok FC
Land: Deutschland	Country: Germany	Role model: Reus, Benzema, Messi, Pelkas, Ronaldo
Lieblingstier: Delfin, Schildkröte		Favourite animal: dolphin, turtle

Fingerabdruck:



Fingerprint:





PETROS – BACKPACK

Backpack ID

BACKPAECKID

My granddad's family is originally from Denmark. He is the only one who lives in Germany. All his siblings live all over Denmark. I don't speak Danish but my father grew up with the language.

Die Familie von meinem Opa stammt aus Dänemark. Er ist der einzige der in Deutschland lebt. Alle seine Geschwister leben in Dänemark verteilt. Ich spreche kein Dänisch, aber mein Vater ist mit der Sprache aufgewachsen.

Personal Details
 Name: Petros
 Surname: Maria-Müller
 Age: 10
 Shoe size: 30
 D.o.B.: 19/02/08
 Size: 140cm
 Weight: 32 kg
 Class: 4a
 Hobby: basketball
 Club: Tefora
 Country: Germany

Passportliche Daten
 Name: Petros
 Nachname: Maria-Müller
 Alter: 10
 Geburtsdatum: 19.02.08
 Geburtsort: Griechenland
 Religion: orthodox
 Mütterlicherseitsname: Müller
 Geburtsdatum: 19.02.08
 Geburtsort: Griechenland

Meine Familie kommt aus Griechenland und Deutschland. Mein Großvater hat die in Griechenland gelebt und in seinen Haus unter einer Schirmhaube dort auch arbeitete. Ich bin mit dem Namen Opa, jetzt in der 4a. Ich spreche nicht die Sprache aber manchmal überredete ich mich die zu lernen.

My German family is originally from Tönning (Schleswig-Holstein). Now my grandparents live in Flensburg, close to the Danish border. Whenever I am there we visit Legoland.

Meine deutsche Familie stammt aus Tönning (Schleswig-Holstein). Jetzt leben sie in Flensburg, die liegt an der dänischen Grenze. Wann immer ich dort bin, besuchen wir Legoland.

Ich bin in Griechenland geboren und bin mit 3 Jahren nach Deutschland gekommen. Am Anfang war es schwierig aus meiner Griechisch sprach. Heute habe ich Freunde in der Schule.

I was born in Greece and moved to Germany at the age of 3. At the beginning it was very strange because no one spoke Greek. Now I have friends at school.

My family comes from Greece and Germany/Denmark. My Greek family lives in Phlaxos. My uncle lives in the same house. When we are there, I spend a lot of time with him. My nan lives near by so I can visit her often. Sometimes I also sleep at her place.

Personal Details

Passportliche Daten

My German family is originally from Tönning (Schleswig-Holstein). Now my grandparents live in Flensburg, close to the Danish border. Whenever I am there we visit Legoland.

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My Family Tree

This is what I would take with me from Greece:

KATIA'S TRANSITION



I live in Berlin but my home country is Greece. I was 4 years old when my family and I moved to Berlin. I don't really remember what it was like, the only thing I do remember is that I didn't want to move to Berlin. All my friends and relatives were at home. When we moved to Berlin, we found a house and my parents liked it but I didn't. I was very unhappy. But by now I have gotten used to living here. However, I still hope that we move back to Greece. But I am also lucky, my

house is next to a great school. Also, I have two hobbies, I go horse riding and I play the transverse flute. I have made awesome friends, but I do miss my best girlfriend. She lives in Kamena Vourla, that is my village in Greece. It is actually quite large for a village. But everyone knows everyone over there; it was great, when you had finished your homework, you could just go to your neighbours and play! In summer we were outside forever and we had water-bomb fights. It's fabulous to live in the country. And you have a crystal clear blue beach right next to your house, it's a wonderful dream. Germany is different. My biggest dream still is to move back to Greece.

ANTONIS – THIS IS WHAT HAPPENS IN MY LIFE

My name is Antonis. Every summer I go to my nan in Thessaloniki, Greece and to my poppy in Kalamata.

But now about me. I dance very well and really enjoy it. I enjoy playing with DeAgostini figurines and play the guitar, what's more I DO NOT like maths.

I am 9 years old. My whole life I have lived in Berlin, even in the same flat. Because of that, there haven't been major changes in my life. This is not the case for my mum and dad. Both my parents came here from Greece. My mum moved to Berlin in 1998 that is 20 years ago. She wanted to live in another country apart from Greece and because she was able to speak German, she chose Berlin to study. When she arrived at the airport she thought to herself "Oh dear, what have I done?" It wasn't easy at the beginning but then it started to be fun. The thing she liked the best was to meet people from all continents of the world. She says, "Berlin is my home but Greece is my home country."

My dad came to Berlin in 2000. He had studied in England. When he arrived he thought it was strange in a beautiful way. He was happy to meet a fellow student from Greece and that he found a job quickly, even though he was unable to speak German. He says, "Berlin is fun."

MARIA – FAMILY TREE

! STAHLBAUM ! Family Tree

Hallo ich heiße Maria,
ich bin 12 Jahre alt.
Meine Heimat ist Berlin.
Ich besuche die 6 Klasse
und habe einen Bruder.
Meine Hobbys sind tanzen,
singen und ich gehe
schwimmen. Ich bin sehr
aktiv und liebe die Natur.
Ich mag es mit meinem
Bruder zu spielen. Ich
habe sehr viele Freunde.
Mit denen gehe ich öfters
ins Einkaufszentrum.
Meine Mutter und mein Vater
stehen immer hinter mir

I.D. ♥
I LOVE MY LIFE!

Hello, my name is Maria, I am 12 years old. My home is in Berlin. I am in 6th grade and have a brother. My hobbies are dancing, singing and I do swimming, I am pretty active and love nature. I enjoy playing with my brother. I have many friends. I often go to the shopping centre with them. My mother and father always have my back.

PAULINA – A PAINFUL TRANSITION



My name is Paulina and I am telling you about a painful transition. My life would be totally different if it hadn't been for this transition. A new school term started and I was really looking forward to seeing my friends again. My friends were not the only ones I was looking forward to, ever since the previous terms I had a boyfriend I was seeing. Overjoyed I entered the room and greeted my friends. All of this joy was to be over soon. In the afternoon I overheard my parents planning a move to the other side of town and that I would have to change school. This is what happened. After a few months we

found a large, stylish, new flat and moved. I tried everything but to no avail! The move was scheduled in 2 weeks, it was difficult breaking the news to my friends. The last one to find out was my boyfriend who didn't appear to be that sad. Luckily, the actual move was postponed by two weeks. When I told my boyfriend, his reaction was totally different than I expected. The same day I decided to split up with him. Two weeks passed and I ended up back together with my boyfriend and I experienced many adventures with my friends. With a heavy heart I went to my old school, Homer Primary School, one last time. The lessons were very difficult and the last one was getting closer and closer. School was finished and I had to say good-bye to my friends. Saturday morning was the day!!!

MARINA – THE STORY OF LIFE

	15.02.20
Die Geschichte meines Lebens	
Ich heiße Marina, bin 9 Jahre alt und ich habe am 19.07.2009 gelovsdag. Mein Name kommt aus dem lateinischen Wort "marinus", dass "Meer" bedeutet. Ich habe zwei größere Schwestern. Meine Eltern und Großeltern kommen aus die Sowjetunion. Ich komme aus Griechenland, dort bin ich auch geboren. Ich mag Griechenland für ihre sehr schöne Inseln und Meere. Daher ist auch blau meine Lieblingsfarbe.	
Als ich 3 Jahre alt war sind wir nach Deutschland umgezogen. Die deutsche Sprache fiel mir leicht und ich habe sie schnell gelernt. Mit 6 Jahre ging ich zu einer Deutschgriecher Grundschule die "Homer-Grundschule" und als wir umgezogen sind habe ich meine Schule gewechselt und gehe jetzt zur "Helen-Grundschule". In dieser Zeit habe ich viele Freunde kennengelernt. Mit meine Freunde spielen wir oft viele Spiele wie Fange, Fernstechen, oder Kontakko.	

In meine Freizeit mag ich malen und Musik hören. Mein Lieblings Instrument ist Gitarre und eines meiner Ziele ist Gitarre spielen zu lernen. Jeden Montag nach der Schule habe ich Theater und habe viel Spaß dabei. Abens gehe ich mit meiner Freundin zum Sportverein und Donnerstags habe ich Chor. Unser Lehrer ist sehr nett und er singt sehr schön und lernt uns viele schöne Lieder. Samstags gehe ich Tanzen, Dort lernen wir griechische Tänze. Ich mag dort Zeit mit meinen Freunden zu verbringen und dabei jedes mal etwas neues zu lernen.
Ich mag die Natur und verschiedene Pflanzarten zum Beispiel Rosen. Ausserdem mag ich Tiere Mein Lieblings tier ist das Pflau. Ich mag auch im Zoo die Tiere zu füttern. Mein Traumjob ist, dass ich Tierarzt werde, damit ich die kranke Tiere pflege.

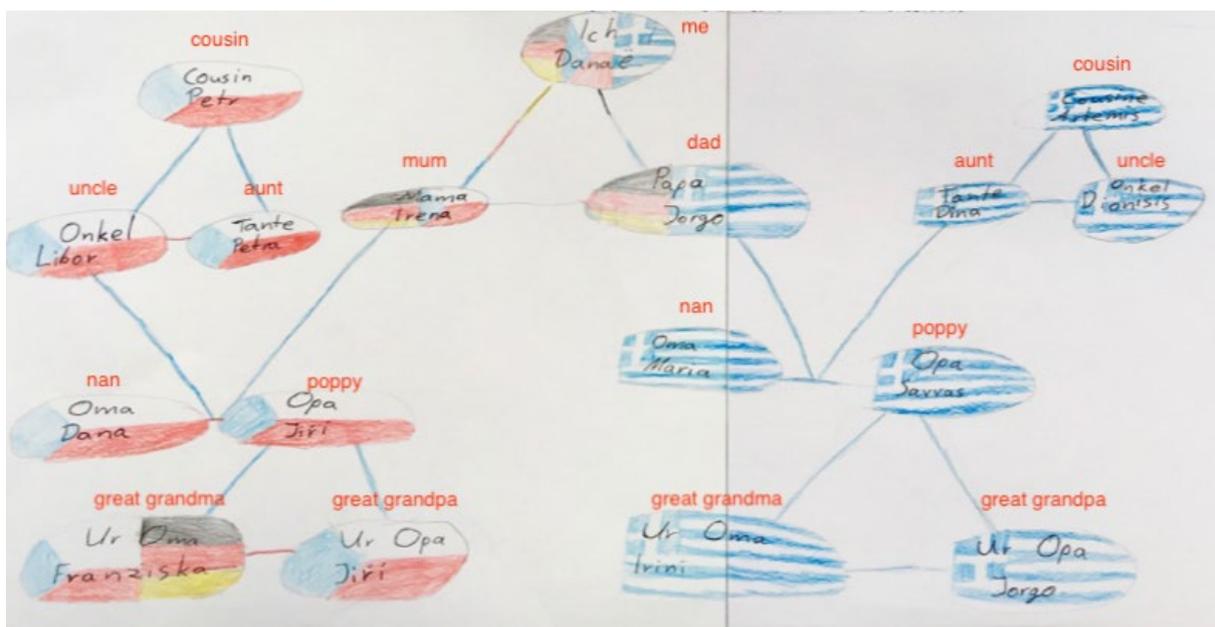
My name is Marina, I am 9 years old and I was born on the 19/07/2009. My name comes from the Latin word "marinus" which means "ocean". I have two older sisters. My parents and grandparents are from the Soviet Union. I am from Greece, that's where I was born. I like Greece because of its very pretty islands and the ocean. That's why blue is my favourite colour.

When I was 3 years old we moved to Germany. Learning the German language was easy for me and I did it quickly. At the age of 6 I attended a German-Greek Primary School, Homer Primary School, and when we moved I had to change school and now I am attending "Athene Primary School". In all of this time I have met many friends. With my friends we often play catch, hide and seek or 'Kontakto'.

In my leisure time, I enjoy drawing and listening to music. My favourite instrument is the guitar and one of my goals is to learn playing the guitar. Every Monday after school I go to drama and it's a lot of fun. In the evening, my friend and I go to a sports club and on Thursdays I sing in a choir. Our teacher is very nice and he sings beautifully and teaches us many beautiful songs. On Saturdays I go dancing. That's where we learn Greek dances. I enjoy spending time with my friends there and always learning something new.

I like nature and different plants for example roses. Besides, I like animals. My favourite animal is a peacock. I also like feeding animals in zoos. My dream job is to be a vet, so I can care for sick animals.

DANAE – MY FAMILY TREE



My name is Danae und I have been living in Berlin since birth, and I speak Greek, German and a little bit of Czech. My family comes from three different countries; my father's family is from Greece, my mother's family is from Czech Republic. My parents have been living in Berlin for a very long time. My father came to Berlin 34 years ago to study at university. My mother came to Berlin 24 years ago because she wanted to experience something new and to improve her German.

TAXIACHIS

My name is Taxiarchis. I was named by a priest. I was born in Berlin on 11 of June 2009. My background is Greek. In my spare time I play soccer, table tennis and PlayStation. My favourite teams are Borussia Dortmund and PAOK Saloniki. My role model is Mario Reuss. My favourite musicians are 21 Pilots, Mero 428b and Fero47. I am a nice, studious, friendly boy, willing to help others. But sometimes I am cheeky and mean. In my everyday life I go to school, then I go home and sleep. A difficult moment in my life was when my sister moved to Osnabrück and left us. It was 4 years ago that my family and I moved. We didn't move far away. It was just 500 metres away from our previous flat. I had a bad feeling when we moved, but now I realise that it was very good for us to move. The new house is larger and I can jump around without my mother saying "don't disturb the people living below us". I took all my toys. In Greece I live with my nan in a small village with only a few houses. My nan's house is huge. You could call it a villa, because there is a shop underneath the house. Next to it, we own a hotel with a huge garden and a garage.

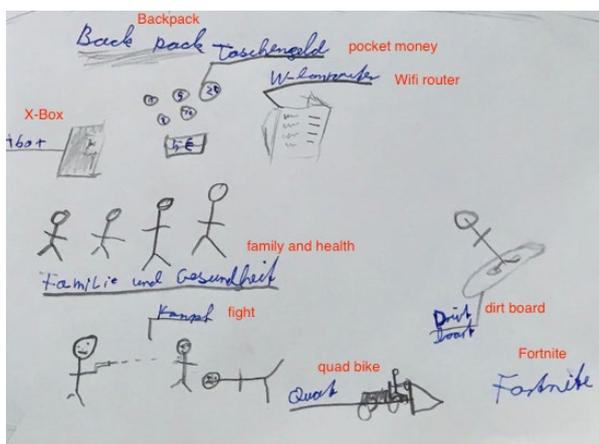
FELIX – MY HOME CITY



I was born in Hamburg on 23/9/2007. I lived there for 1 ½ years before moving to Berlin. I have moved 4 times since living in Berlin. Initially, from Schöneberg to Lichtenfelde West, then my parents separated when I was 6 years old. I was 4 years old then and didn't really understand why dad and mum were not together anymore. I only started to understand when I was 5 or 6 years old and then I got really sad.

Backpack

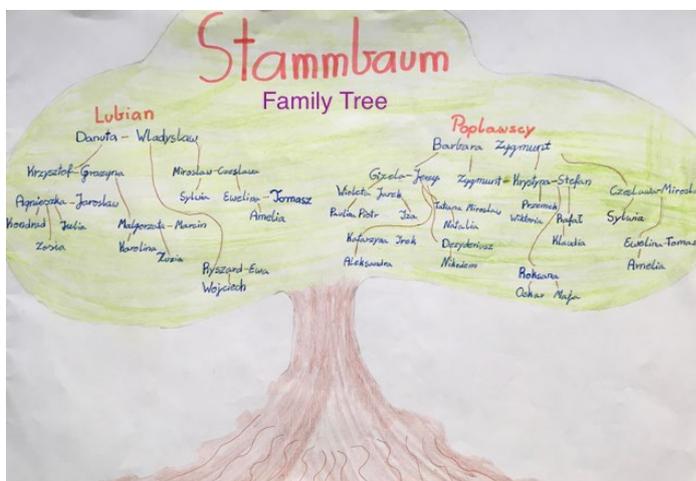
I would take my X-Box because I simply cannot live without Fortnite or Fifa. Of course, my pocket money cannot be left behind. The same with the Wifi router. Fortnite is a fighting game for 16-year olds onwards and it is great fun. My parents don't really allow me to play these games but because it is animated and there is no blood, it is not so brutal. Let's get back to the backpack! My mobile phone and its great contract cannot be missing of course. Greg's diary, part 13 and 14 also needs to be included, after all I don't want to be bored. A huge bottle of water ought not to be missing. But most importantly is my own health and my family!!!



HAYA'S TRANSITION

I am Haya. I was born in Damascus, Syria, on 31 July 2006. I have two sisters and one brother. When I was 4 or 5, I went to day care and then because of the war starting, we had to move. We moved to the inner centre of Damascus and lived in a big house with my two aunts, their daughters and sons as well as my uncle, his wife and children and my nan. Even though the house was big, there was not enough space for all of us. After a few months, my nan died and my aunt and her family moved to Egypt. At this time, my father was in Spain, but because he couldn't find any work there, he also moved to Egypt. After another month or so, we also moved to Egypt. We stayed in a house of one of his friends for a few weeks. After that we moved into a flat. I went to school, my siblings also, my father was working and my mother managed the household. After a year and a half, my father moved to Spain again because he wasn't satisfied with his work. During this time, my sisters and my mother worked. After a while my sisters stopped working as they had to prepare for their exams. My father sent us money every month. My sister got married and moved to her husband's home country, Libya. A year later my other sister got married but she stayed in Egypt. After some time, my father moved to Berlin. There he made friends and learnt German. And then we also came to Berlin. On the one hand, I was happy to finally see my father again after 2 years, but I was sad that I had to leave my friends and sister behind. Initially, for the first 20 days we stayed at the flat of a friend of my father's and then we moved to a hotel. We only had a very small room with 4 beds, four chairs, a small table, a small television, a two-door wardrobe, a kitchen and a small bathroom. The room was too small but better than nothing. I made new friends again, a few of them even went to my school. For five months I went to the welcoming class, but then I went to a regular class, that was grade 5. That lasted for a full year, but then we found this flat and I had to move school again. I had been happy at that school, I had friends and the teachers were nice also. This school I like also, the teachers are very nice as well.

AMELIA – MY HOME COUNTRY

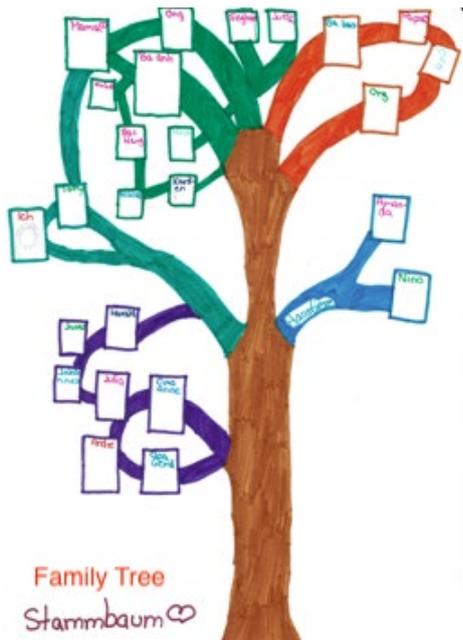


Hi, my name is Amelia and I am 12 years old. I was born in Poland and the transition to Germany was very difficult for me. I was crying for roughly two weeks; it was difficult for my family also. The hardest hit was my best friend, she reckoned that her life without me did not make any sense anymore. I wanted to start crying then but I didn't, otherwise she would have been even more sad. The first week in Germany was very difficult and sad and after one year it was worse. I had to go to school and when I looked

into the classroom, I quickly ran back to my mother and started crying, because there were only Arabic children and there are none in my country. In 4th grade I made friends. But it's not like I no longer meet or have forgotten my friends in Poland. I still meet them. Now I am in grade 6 and I feel comfortable here. But I do miss my family and my friends.



VANESSA – MY FAMILY IN VIETNAM



My name is Vanessa and I am a nice girl and I get along well with people. My name originates in England from the Irish writer Jonathan Swift and from Latin translated means “Queen of butterflies” and translated from Greek means “the appearing, the shining”. My mother went to Germany at the age of 18 to learn German and to study. Then she met my father and a few months later, they got married.

Something that makes me special are the many scars I have and the fact that I like to be alone.

If I had to leave my home, I would take my family; food and water should not be missing so we don’t die of hunger or thirst!

My favourite food is spaghetti!

And now I would like to introduce my family:

Mum: I love her a lot, she is patient and reliable.

Dad: He is pretty determined and friendly.

Niklas: He is a great cousin, always available when I need him.

Karsten: He is my uncle and very nice.

Jutta is the mother of Nico, she is a great nan.

Siegart is my poppy, very nice and funny.

Bac Hang: She is my aunt, she’s great, very nice and always there for me.

Bac Hai: He is the brother of my mother.

Ba Ahn: is my nan, she is lovely and hard-working.

Ong dien: He is my blood poppy, but he died during the Vietnam war.

Ong: He can only speak Vietnamese, he is funny and reliable.

Opa Gerd: He is my poppy, he is totally funny and nice.

Andre is my uncle, he is a professional diver and also pretty funny.

Julia is my aunt, she’s a professional potter, she’s great and I am her sunshine.

Herald is Julia’s husband, thus my uncle. He is extremely nice and funny.



Nino is my dog, he is very playful and in the flat he is very calm.

Amand was my dog before that, unfortunately she died on 1/8/2018.

SAMILA – THE STORY OF MY NAME

My name is Samila, I am 12 years old and am in grade 6. My parents come from Afghanistan. My father moved to Germany earlier than my mother. They only learnt German afterwards. Now, my parents and my brothers teach me many things language wise and more. My cousin is Sammy, that's why my mother and my aunt wanted to call me Samila. Besides, I have a second name and that is "Ellesa". That name was a favourite of my father. I am special in that I am very good in writing and able to assist others when they can't understand something in English. What's more, I am very versatile and can easily adapt to different people. I have a little bit more life experience than other children of my age since I have two older brothers. In my backpack, I would take my mp3 player and headphones, because I love listening to music; my laptop to play Minecraft; a camera to take great photos; a Harry Potter book and my touch-tone phone to be contactable.

My favourite food: Afghani pasties and burger

My favourite Youtube Blogger: Arazhul (Roman)

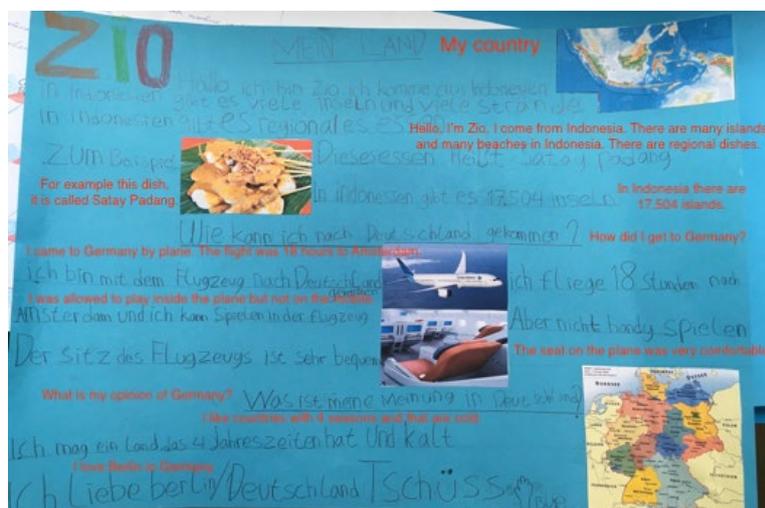
My favourite song: So am I (Ava Max)

My favourite book: Harry Potter

My favourite band: Bars & Melody

My favourite craft skin: Enderman☺

ZIO – HOW DID I GET TO GERMANY?



My name is Zio, I come from Indonesia. My father is a soldier and the colleagues of my father offered him to come to Germany and my father said o.k.

But in order to do so, my parents had to do a test. At the time, my parents had to study every day and on the 17 October 2018 my parents passed the test. After that I had to learn German every day from 9am to 3pm. I was afraid of going to

Germany then, because my German was very bad. Indonesia and Germany are not that different, the difference is that it is very hot in Indonesia. In Indonesia, it is 28 degrees every day, but in Germany

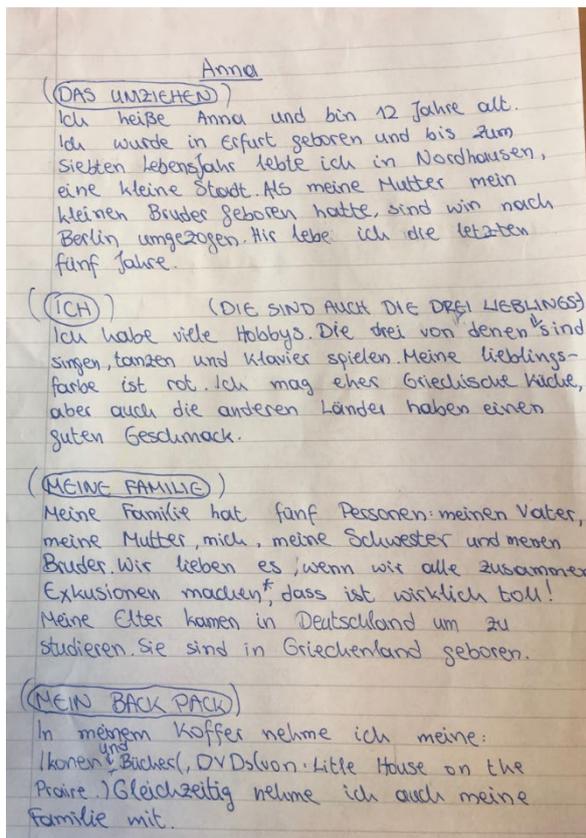


there are 4 seasons and there is snow also. But in Germany there is no beach. In Indonesia there are many beaches. The difference between Indonesian and German schools is that German schools have too many public holidays. I love Indonesia and Germany!

ADAM'S TRANSITION

I was born in Frankfurt/Main. Until the age of 4, I lived with my father's family, the family of my mother lived in Tunisia. My poppy in Tunisia suffered a dangerous illness and we had to move to Tunisia. I had to live and go to school there. At the beginning, everything was very difficult, I was only able to talk in German to my parents and when I wanted to buy something, I always had to bring my cousin along. With time I learnt Arabic and went to school and made lots of friends. The first time I had to introduce myself, I was very embarrassed, but I managed well. The next day I got to know many children and all the boys were my best friends and we all had adventures together. For 5 years I lived at my nan's with my mum. She was very cool; every time there was an event, the whole family had to gather at my nan's, we always had a great time. But we almost always met up on ordinary days also. One day, we wanted to go back to Germany, my mum's cousin lived in Berlin and spoke German well. My mother had to organise a lot of paperwork, because she didn't have a German passport. A year later we went to Berlin and my cousin picked us up. That was the first time I met him. He was so nice and cool and played with me every day, even though I was a lot younger than him. He always bought everything I wanted. I like it better in Berlin than in Tunisia, I hope to stay in Berlin.

ANNA



The move

My name is Anna and I am 12 years old. I was born in Erfurt and up until I was seven years old, I lived in Nordhausen, a small city. When my mother gave birth to my little brother, we moved to Berlin. This is where I have been living for the past five years.

Me

I have many hobbies. Three of my favourite ones are singing, dancing and playing the piano. My favourite colour is red. I prefer Greek cuisine but other countries' tastes good also.

My family

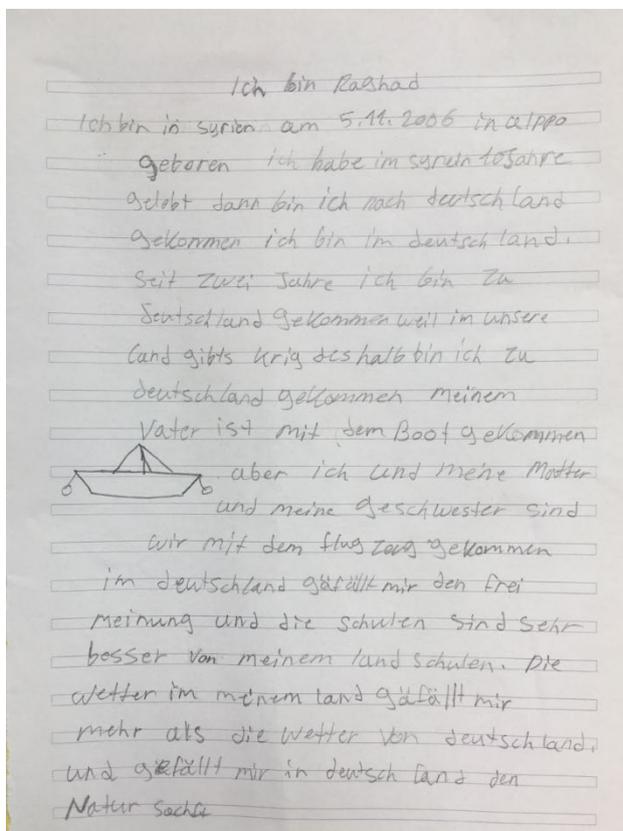
There are five people in my family: my father, my mother, me, my sister and my brother. We love it when we all go on excursions together, that is really excellent! My parents came to Germany to study. They were born in Greece.



My backpack

In my suitcase, I would take my icons and books, DVDs (of Little House on the Prairie). At the same time, I would take my family.

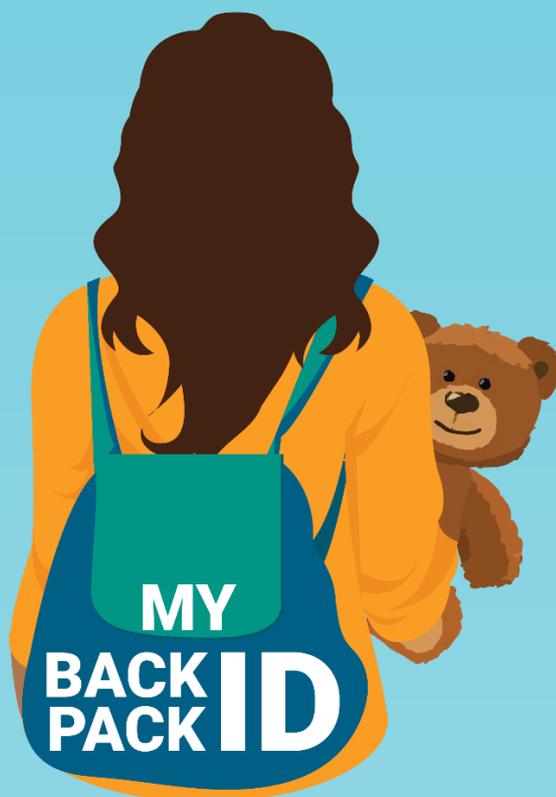
I AM RAGHAD



I was born in Syria, in Aleppo, on the 5/11/2006. I lived in Syria for 10 years, then I went to Germany. I am in Germany.

Two years ago I came to Germany because there is a war in our country, that's why I came to Germany. My father came by boat but me and my mother and my siblings came by plane.

In Germany I like free speech and the schools are a lot better than the schools in my country. The weather in my country I like better than the weather in Germany. I like the nature in Germany.



The End



University of Crete



Linköping
Där idéer blir verklighet

1st Gymnasio
Avlona



HELLENIC REPUBLIC
National and Kapodistrian
University of Athens



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Erasmus+ Programme
of the European Union

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