

*WORD WALL*

*REFUGEE*

*TEARS*

*HUNGER*

*LONELINESS*

*EDUCATION*

*FAIRNESS*

*SADNESS*

*DEATH*

*ENDURE*

*MUM*

*PAIN*

*SURVIVE*

*REFUGEE CAMPS*

*FLEED*

*FAMILY*

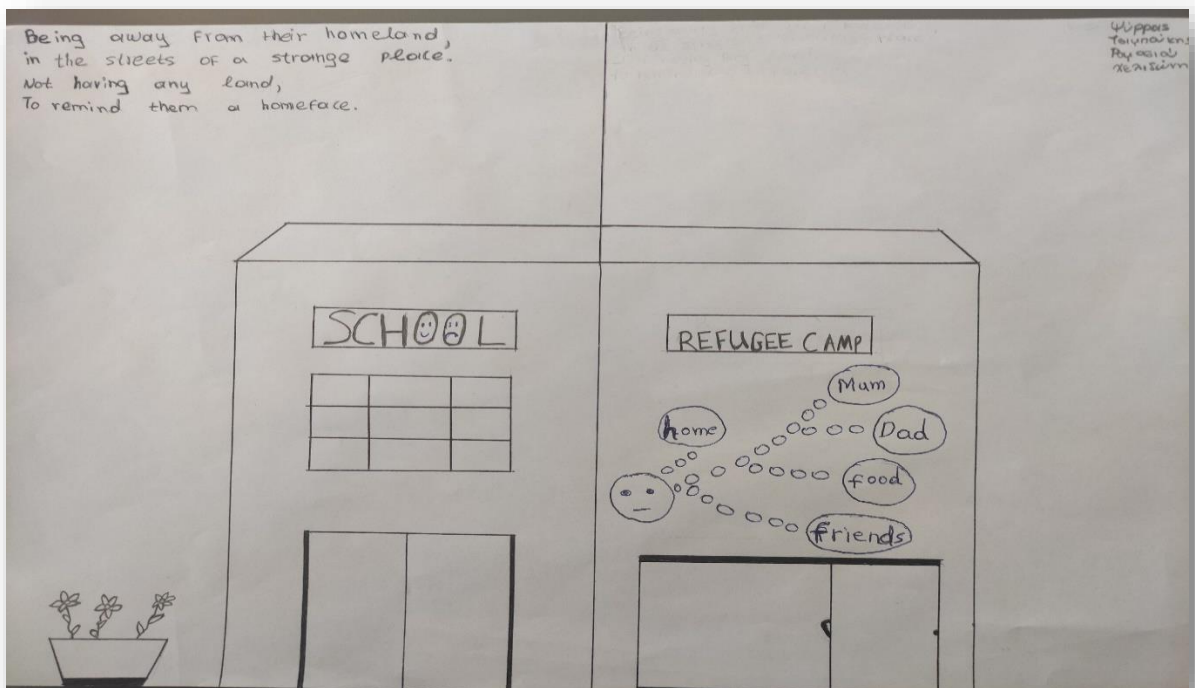
*BAD WEATHER CONDITIONS*



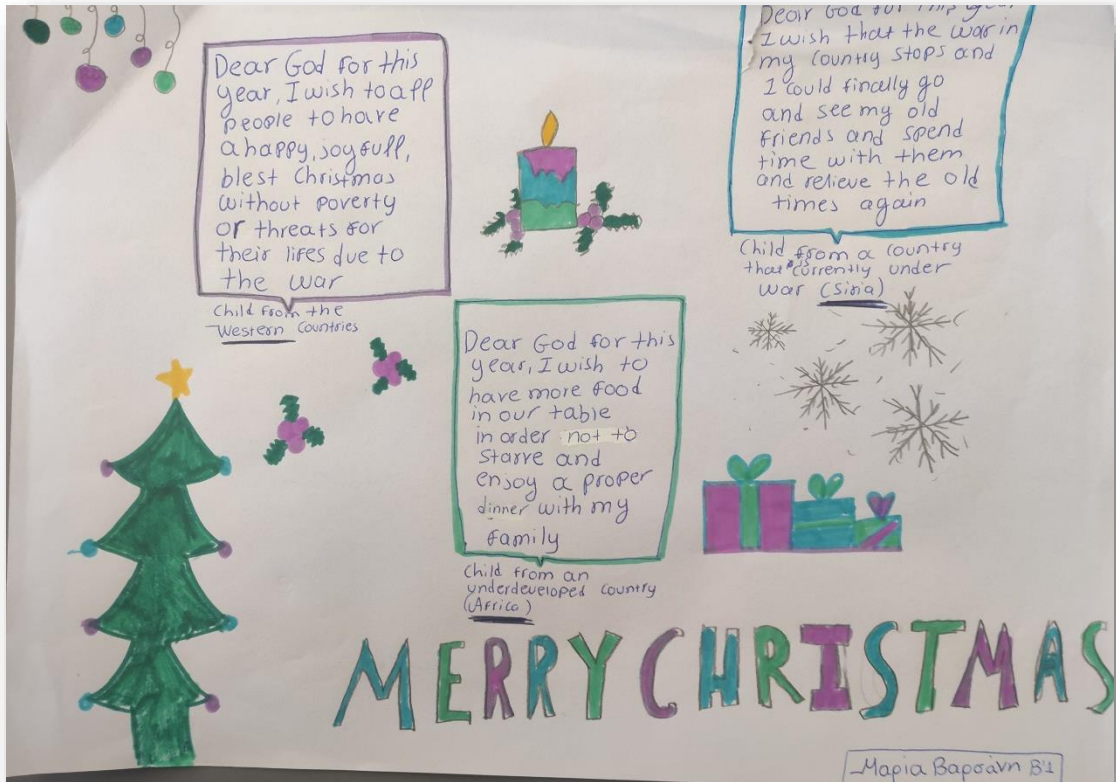
..... his long life as a refugee taught him tolerance. He knows that tolerance is the rule of the game and it is the way to sanity. That is why he is still alive.....



A refugee tolerated the hunger, the thirst, the cold and the sun which are intolerable



Ψύρρας,Ταμπακούκης,



Βαρσάνη



Νταγκαλή, Γκαραλιάκου, Βαρσάνη, Κατσίκια, Αναστασιάδης

## THE REFUGEE CRISIS VOL 1

Speaking with the Australian newspaper and interviewer Bradley Smith, a refugee named Olivia Esther, explain to us her back round story, the reasons she moved away from her country and much more. Bradley reports:

Olivia, let's start by telling us how was your everyday life back in Syria

-Well, my life was both humble and pretty good at the same time. My husband and I enjoyed our time together, going to walks in the park with our pet dog, going at cafeterias and even shopping here and there. We didn't had much money, but he loved to give me gifts, nonetheless.

-How did you felt when your daughter came to life?

-We were the happiest people ever! Kelly is so sweet and lovely. We love her like nothing else in this world.

-So you were literally a happy family with many blessings. But reality started to falling apart, is that right? Give us the details. How was the situation back in Syria?

-In the city were we lived, Homs, there was no war. In fact, the problems and later the war begun in Damascus.

-What was your reaction?

In the beginning we wondered about the situation. Why and how the war started. We couldn't find the answers that we were looking for. But even for a short amount of time we managed to calm ourselves. The war was not in our town Homs, after all. It was far away from us.

-How the war affected your everyday lives?

-The hard part was our child. I mean, she should not learn something like this. We didn't watch the news, and even when our kid heard something from her little school, we lied to her that none of this was real. She was only eight years old.

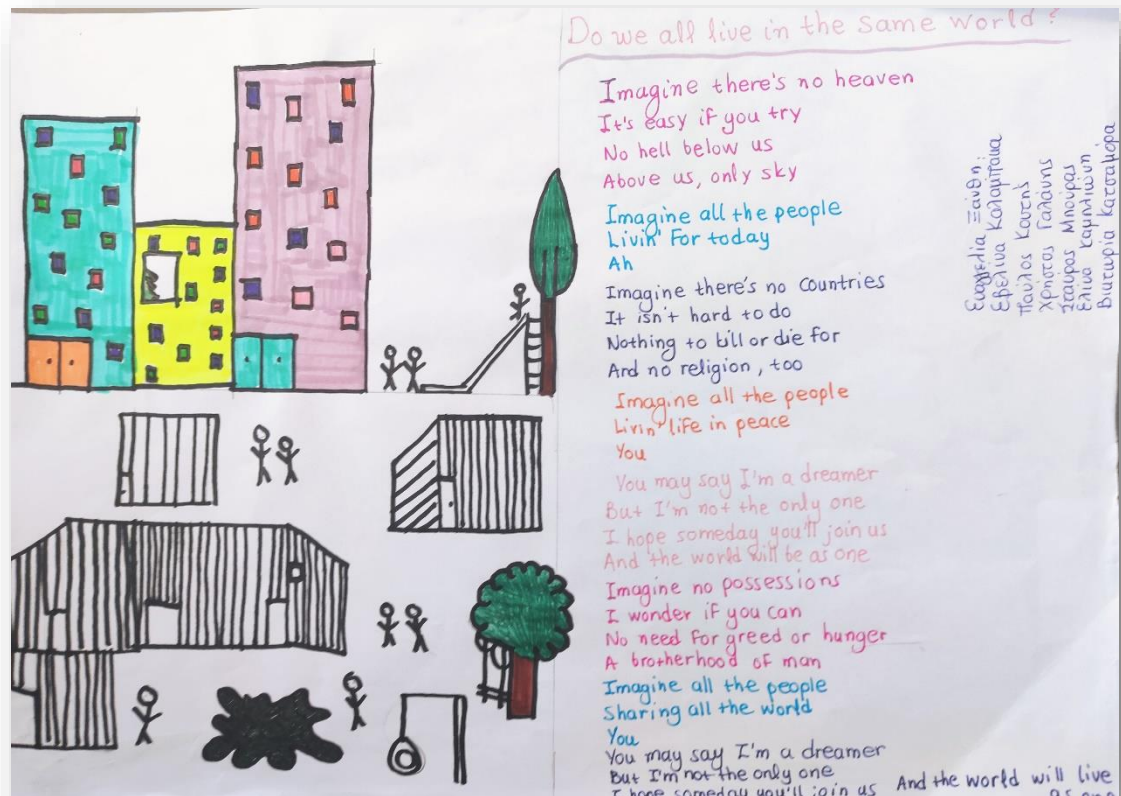
-Even then however, the situation got worse than you expected.

-Unfortunately for us, yes. The war did come to our town some days later. We panicked. We feared.

-You were afraid of something specific?

-Death. Mine and my family's.

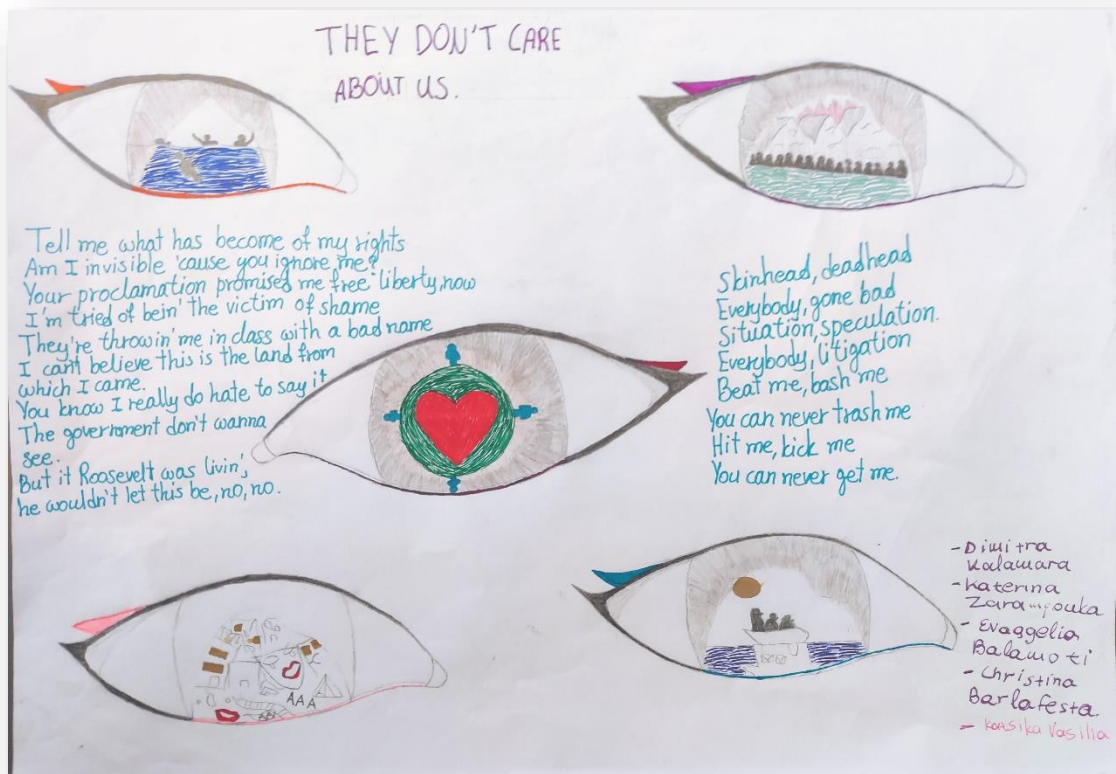
-Did you find the answers that you were looking for?



Ξάνθη, Καλαμπάκα, Καμπλιώνη, Κατσαμώρα, Κουτής, Γαλιάνης, Μπούρας



Ξάνθη, Καίρια



Καίρια, Καλαμάρα, Ζαραμπούκα, Μπαλαμώτη, Μπαρλαφέστα



THEY DON'T CARE ABOUT US

Tell me what has become of my rights  
 Am I invisible 'cause you ignore me?  
 Your proclamation promised me free liberty, now  
 I'm tired of bein' the victim of shame  
 They're throwin me in a class with a bad name  
 I can't believe this is the land from  
 which I came.  
 You know I really do hate to say it  
 The government don't wanna see  
 But if Roosevelt was livin',  
 he wouldn't let this be, no, no.

Skinhead, deadhead  
 Everybody, gone bad  
 Situation, speculation  
 Everybody, litigation  
 Beat me, bash me  
 You can never trash me  
 Hit me, kick me.  
 You can never get me

Michael Jackson's

Ευαγγελία Μπαλαμώτη  
 Χριστίνα Μπαλαφέστα  
 Κατερίνα Ζαραμπούκα  
 Δημήτρα Καλαμάρα



Ιωάννα Λιούλιου  
Γωγώ Λιζέκα,  
Ορέστης Οικονόμου,  
Γιάννης Μπετσιμέας



Λιούλιου, Λιζέκα, Οικονόμου, Μπετσιμέας

# «No to racism, Everybody's Different

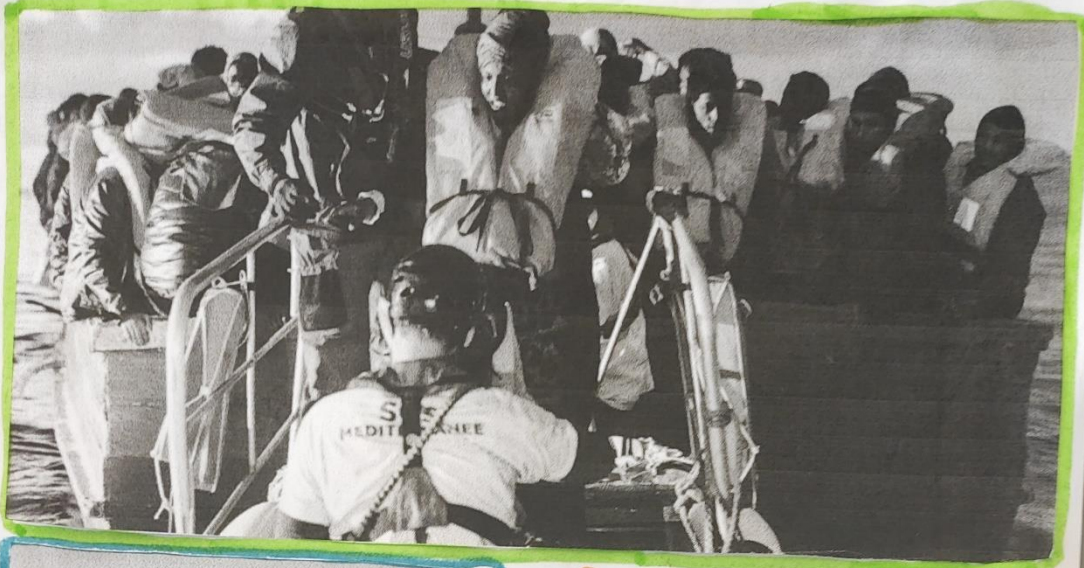
## Everybody's Human»

Everyone has the right to Life, Liberty and Security of person.

We must therefore understand and accept the diversity of some people, different in terms of culture, nationality, age, values, socioeconomic level, etc., but equal to each other.

Why do not we forget that as we see them different, so they see us. But we must all be a whole and coexist.

The uniqueness of each one makes us **different!**



• Do we all live in the same World???



Dimitris Tsatsos  
Antonis Makris  
George Tsiakalos



# DO WE ALL LIVE IN THE SAME WORLD?

All we are saying  
is give peace a chance

All we are saying  
is give peace a chance

Hit it

C'mon, ev'rybody's talking about  
Ministers, sinisters and canisters  
Bishops and Fishops and Rabbis and  
popeyes and bye-bye, bye-bye

We are the world  
We are the children  
We are the ones who make a brighter day,  
so let's start giving  
There's a choice we're making  
We're saving our own lives  
It's true we'll make a better day, just you  
and me.

Michael Jackson/  
Lionel Richie

# THE REFUGEES

Have you tried to find clothes for others than for your own self?

Have you tried to give food for others than to feed your own self?

Have you tried to bring a homeless than to sleep alone in your house

Have you tried to ask your own mind than to doubt others generosity?

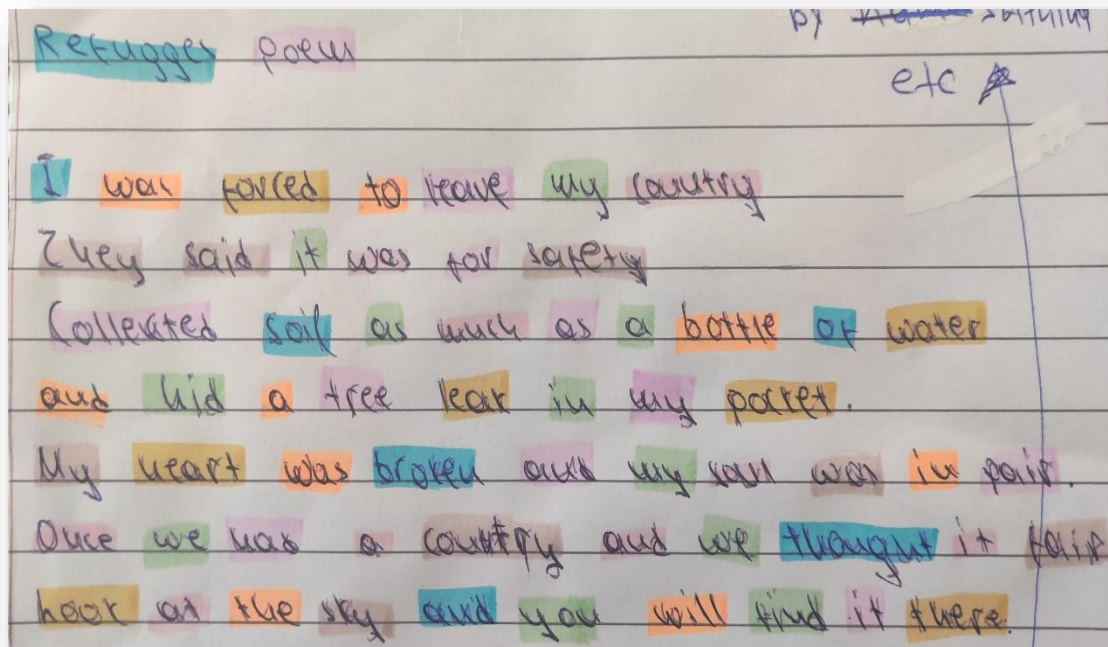
Have you tried to let others exist than to let your own self seek protection?

Have you tried to ever be a refugee than to watch another be on the road with despair?

Have you ever tried to be human than to observe the helplessness of others?



Τσιτσολά, Τσιουόνη, Τσαβέας, Τσιαντούλα



Τσιαντούλα

## THE REFUGEE CRISIS VOL 2

-Me and my beloved husband Oliver came to the conclusion that our government was corrupted and our politicians had many enemies.

- -How catastrophic the situation was?
- -Too destructive. The killers were armed with very dangerous weapons. The situation was out of hand.
- -And finally the time came that you had to flee. But at what cost?
- -We packed the basic things and we were ready to go with something like lifeboats. We didn't knew that this kind of operation initiated in the first place. But on our way there we find other people of our town and they explained it to us.

- -But the most tragic thing about your life had yet to come.
- -Two years later and I can't stop thinking about it. The sadness that I felt is still inside me
- -Your husband died.
- - Before we reach the means of transport, one armed guy killed my husband in front of me and child's eyes.
- -And that's how your story ended in your home country. With grief and pain. But with some negotiations through the police, the Australian government took you under their wings and decided to protect you. That was the beginning of a new life. Was the transition hard and did you managed to fit in?
- - The transition was indeed hard, but I managed to balance the things. Our new home provided us with everything that we needed and my main concern was my dear child.
- -What did you do with her?
- -I made some actions in order for her to go to a more bigger and better school so she can receive the proper education. After a long period of time I was relaxed and calmed. But she is still traumatized with happened two years ago.
- -What are your hopes for the future?
- -I want the crises, humanitarian and others, to stop. People to show compassion, empathy, and love for one another. And finally, the moral perpetrators and these killers that execute their awful commands, to pay for their crimes against humanity.
- - That is a very promising and peaceful thought. All of us want something like that. Olivia, thank you for taking the time to speak with me about your past and present life.
- -I thank you Bradley for giving me the opportunity to make my voice, and the true situation in Syria, to be heard loud and clear.

Γιατί



*Χίτου, Τσιτσικά, Τόλια*

In a refugee's life, all tomorrows are the same. No story to tell, no history to write and no future to plan. Tomorrow is just another miserable day!!!

*Congrats to all my students who have worked  
really hard for this project!!*

*Tsoubekou Sophia  
English teacher*

*P.S. Special thanks to my student Vasilia Katsika, B1 class*