

LEGEMATERIAL - DIN A5



MYSTERY-
GLOBALE ZUSAMMENHÄNGE

NAME:

KLASSE:

günlüğüm

name: Aras

8.03.



Merhaba, benim adım Aras.

Bugün benim doğum günüm. Artık on bir yaşındayım.

Bu kitabı ailemden aldım. İngilizce öğrenmek istiyorum. İngilizceyi çok seviyorum. Ailem bana bu kitabı aldığı için çok mutluyum. Artık yazıp yazıp yazabilirim. Bu günü çok seviyorum.



Hello, my name is Aras.

Today is my birthday. Now I am eleven years old.

I got this book from my parents. I want to learn English. I love English. I am soooo happy that my parents bought me this book. Now I can write and write and write. I love this day.

9.03.



Today I went to school. I love school. I love learning.

I showed my teacher my diary.

I told her: "I want to learn English!"

She smiled. She said: "It is a wonderful idea."

And then – she gave me a dictionary! It is small but really good.

I can look up words in Turkish and find them in English.

And that's not all! She also found an old English book for me.

She said: "It is not new, but it's yours now."

I am sooo happy.

I love my teacher.

Turkish	English
günlük	diary
sözlük	dictionary

10.03.

MY FAMILY

We are a big family. I have got one older brother, three younger sisters and two younger brothers. My best friend is Sedat, my older brother. I love to read, write and do maths but he hates it. He loves to play soccer with our old ball. But we are a great team.



Baba Anne Sedat Aras Havin

36 years 32 years 14 years 11 years 9 years



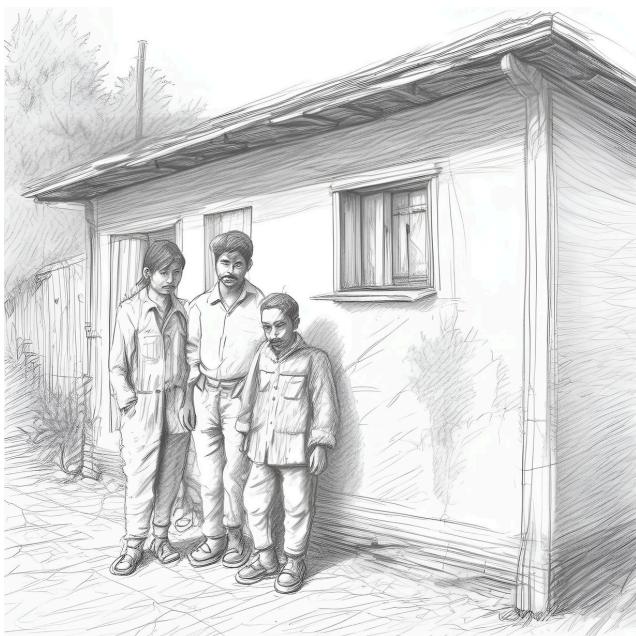
Naila Inaya Hamza Eymen

7 years 5 years 4 years 2 years

10.03.

MY HOME

We live in a small village near Şanlıurfa. But we all just say "Urfa". Our house is not that big but it is the best place on earth. We have a kitchen and one big room where we all sleep. There is no bed for everyone, but we have two mattresses and many blankets. In winter it can get really cold but we stay warm because we sleep close together. There is no bathroom in the house, so we go to the toilet outside. We wash with cold water in a plastic bowl.



Anne cooks on a little gas stove. Sometimes we have soup, bread or bulgur. And sometimes she makes something sweet for all of us. That's the best.



11.03.

Today Baba talked again on the phone with the “*işçi aracı*”. Then Baba said: “Tomorrow we go to Mersin. First the strawberries.”

I know what that means. We will pack our things and travel again. The next month I will pick strawberries. I cannot go to school. I will miss school. I will miss my teacher. I will not go to school until November.

I cannot live at home. I will miss home. We will live near the strawberry fields. All the other workers will live nearby the strawberry fields too. It will be very hard work. I will have to work from 6.30 in the morning until the sun sets.

I like to help but I also feel a bit sad. I really don't want to. I cried a bit. Sedat said: “Don't worry, we are together.”

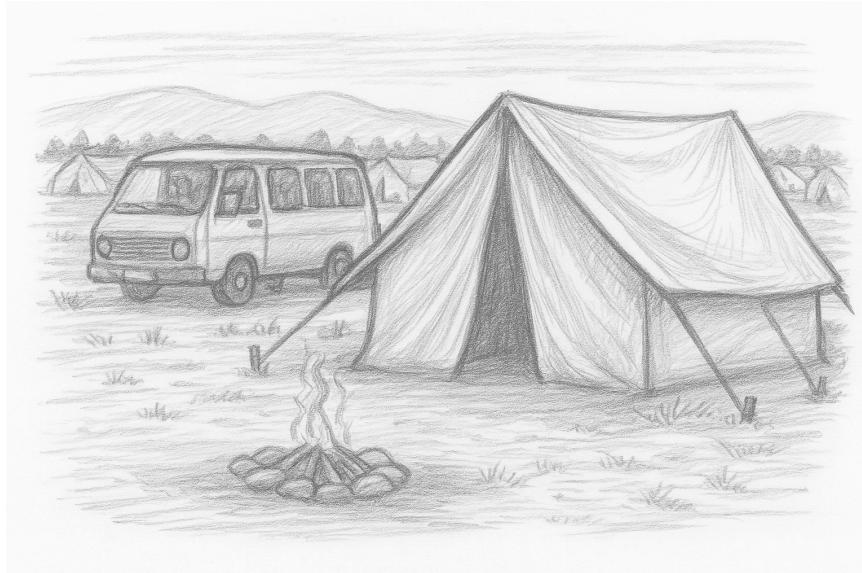
12.03.

Today we went from Urfa (our home) to Mersin. This journey took about 8 hours in our old car. It was very exhausting. It was so hot. I sat next to Sedat and Havin, Naila, Inaya and Hamza sat on our laps. Eymen sat on Anne's lap and cried most of the time.



13.03.

It is our first real day in Mersin. When we arrived yesterday, we put up our tent. There are hundreds of tents around us. All of them are filled with families. Many of them come from Urfa too.



We have no water near our tent but there is a well 1 km away. Sedat and I walk there with big containers to bring water to the tent.

20.03.

Our day starts at 5 am. Anne prepares something for us to eat in the morning and during the day. We get no food on the fields, so we have to bring it with us.

At 6 am the “*işçi aracı*” brings us to the fields with their cars. We don't know where we are going. But we know there will be strawberries. It takes about an hour until we are there. Then we start working until 6 pm.

Baba pays the “*işçi aracı*” a part of the money we get for working. But without them we would not have any money.

03.05.

We will leave Mersin soon. There are only a few strawberries left on the fields. It is too hot for them now.

A few weeks ago Sedat picked 120 kg of strawberries on one day! This is more than 10 kg per hour. He is a fast worker. Now we can't pick as much, because there are less strawberries on the field.

Sometimes when no one is looking I taste the strawberries. They are sweet. I wish I could eat more but the farmers are strict. Every strawberry is money. When I eat them, the farmer gets no money.

17.05.

We packed our car again. Tonight we will leave Mersin. It takes 9 hours from Mersin to Malatya. There the apricots wait for us.



18.05.

We are lucky. We work for a nice apricot farmer. He cares about us workers. There is a house where we can sleep next to his big house. There are other workers too. They sleep in the house with us.



The apricot farmer told us: "Children are not allowed to work in Turkey." But we need to do it anyway. Without us kids our family doesn't get enough money to live. He knows this too but he cares about us. He says we need two days a week to rest.

I think this is very nice. On these days we can play and I can read my English book. I miss learning and school.

Baba doesn't like that us children don't work for two days. But he has to follow the rules. Otherwise we lose the whole job. And it is still a good deal. We watch Eymen on those days and my mom can work harder.

10.06.

Today we all worked in the apricot fields: We all helped: Baba, Anne, Sedat, me, Havin, Naila, even Inaya and Hamza. Eymen carried some apricots to the bucket too. It was hard, but also fun. Baba said: "We are lucky. Apricots are sweet this year."

I carried a small bucket. Sedat had a big basket. I think I picked about 40 kg today. Sedat picked more! And Baba picked 140 kg alone.

We worked from early in the morning until the sun was too hot. Then we sat in the shade and ate some bulgur.



02.08.

We leave Malatya again. It was a good apricot year. And a warm summer. It was hard to pick them in the sun. Next the “işçi aracı” found work for us on a hazelnut farm.



The hazelnut farm is in Giresun. It is a long drive again. 7 hours in the car. We leave early in the morning before it is too warm. But it will be hard. A few hours before we arrive, the sun will be out. Then it will be so hot in the car.

03.08.

It is green here in Giresun. The ground is wet and there is rain sometimes. During the hazelnut season we will stay in our tent again. There is an old runway of an airport. We put up our tent there, so it doesn't get wet on the ground.

Baba says planes landed here many years ago. Now there are many tents. Many families. Many children. Some of them are old friends. It is loud, but I like it.

Sometimes I imagine the planes that used to start and land here.



19.08.

In the mornings the “*işçi aracı*” picks us up with small cars. We try to fit as many people in it as we can. They drive us near the hazelnut farms. Then we have to walk. The cars can't drive in the hills.

Picking hazelnuts is hard. We are standing on the hills 10-11 hours per day. We have to be careful the whole time.

The only time we don't work is when it rains. But then we get no money. So we hope for good weather every day.

24.08.

When we get back from the fields the “*işçi aracı*” pays us for the day. Baba, Anne and the other adults get 13 € every day. We children earn less.

We get the money in cash. We do not have contracts. This means we have to trust the words of the “*işçi aracı*”.

We are not insured. If we get hurt, we have to pay for the hospital. This is why we have to be extra careful on the hazelnut farms! We don't have enough money to go to a hospital.



29.09.

The hazelnut season is over. Before we go home there is one more stop. Sugar beets. We go to Yozgat for them.



The hazelnut season is over. Before we go home there is one more stop. Sugar beets. We go to Yozgat for them. It takes 7 hours again.

01.10.



Today was the first day on the sugar beet fields. We live in the tent again and the “işçi aracı” brings us to the fields in the morning. Baba says we will stay here for four weeks.

Sugar beet is interesting. They make sugar with it. But I don't understand how this is possible. It is a bit sweet but it tastes earthy. Sugar doesn't taste earthy. It is only sweet.

04.10.

The work on the sugar beet fields is different. We don't have to pick the sugar beets out of the ground. There is a machine for this.

Our job is to clean the sugar beets and put them in big piles. Sometimes we help carry the beets to the truck. My hands get dirty and my back hurts a little, but I like working with my family.

It is cold here now. Today the farmer gave us some hot tea with mint. It was so good and very nice of him. At night I am happy that we have so many blankets and that we all cuddle. Otherwise we would be freezing!

18.10.



Today Inaya found a sugar beet that looks like a heart. She was so proud. She wanted to steal it. But Baba said no. She cried a bit. Later I drew this picture of her with the sugar beet. I showed it to her and she loved it.

30.10.

Today we are finally going home. We are all tired of the months on the fields. The short way from Yozgat to our house in Urfa takes 7 hours and 30 minutes. But Baba wanted to surprise us. We went another way that takes one hour more.



Baba decided to go from Yozgat almost back to Mersin and then drive near the coast. There we stopped and went to a beach! Anne made some food that we ate there.

This was Hamza and Eymen's first time at the beach. They loved to play in the sand.



We spent a few hours there. We felt free for a short time. Anne and Baba were so happy. I have not seen Baba smile so much in a long time.

Then we went back home. I am happy to be back in our little house. And to be able to go to school again for a few months.

