



Refugee a person who has been forced to leave their country in order to escape war, persecution

Why should we be aware and how can we help?

5. Find out **What is a refugee?**

Asylum Seeker To help you remember these facts create a poster, including pictures, which could be shared with others to help them remember too! ©

Economic Migrant a person who travels from one country to another in order to improve their standard of living

Persecution hostility and ill-treatment, especially because of race, political or religious beliefs

Natural Disaster a natural event such as a flood, earthquake or hurricane that causes great damage or loss of life

Asylum Seeker a person who leaves their country due to worry about what might happen to them if they stay.

3. I understand why some people have chosen to leave their country and migrate to the UK for example, they are a refugee or an asylum seeker.

4. I know that circumstances in other countries and cultures may be different from our own.

5. I know the difference between economic migrant, asylum seeker and refugee: An economic migrant chooses to leave their country to improve their quality of living, whereas a refugee and an asylum seeker leave for safety reasons.

Read the information below on pages 2 - 5. Now read the story on pages 6 - 9. As you read it, jot down some of your thoughts and feelings. What must the child in the story be feeling? What would it be like? Can you think of any similes and metaphors that you could use to explain the situation?



Use the notes you have made to write a poem about the story. This could be an acrostic poem using the word refugee down the side or something different. It could be a poem with multiple verses and you might want to add some rhyme. Write your poem on page 10.

How can we help?



Design a welcome poster - imagine we are welcoming a refugee from Syria. They don't speak English and have just arrived at school. Create a poster to welcome them, think about some of the things that might make a child feel welcome in a new country.

You can use page 11 to create your poster. Be creative and welcoming! Think about how difficult it would be if you did not understand what was happening and why.

Respect

Treating someone with respect means that you interact with them in a way that shows that you care about their well-being and how they feel. When you respect someone, you treat them kindly and use good manners.

Think about the things we say and the actions we do to show respect and put them on page 12 and 13. Use these ideas to come up with Respect Badges. On each badge write one simple message about how we can be respectful. Use the template below on page 14.



Key Vocabulary

What Is an Asylum Seeker?



An **asylum** seeker is a person who leaves their own country due to worry about what might happen to them if they stayed. They might ask to have refugee status.

What Is a Refugee?



A refugee is a person who leaves the country they live in, to go and live in another country. If they receive **refugee status**, it means they can stay and live in the new country.

Who Helps Refugees?

- Depending on where in the world refugees go to, they are helped by different organisations.
- [Refugee Council](#)
- [United Nations High Commissioner for Refugees](#)
- Charities such as [Save the Children](#)



Famous Refugees

Mo Farah

A long distance and middle distance runner. Mo Farah was born on 23rd March 1983 in Mogadishu in Somalia. He spent the early years of his childhood in Djibouti and moved to Britain when he was eight years old to join his father. He spoke very little English. At the London 2012 Olympics, he won a gold medal for the 10,000 metres and 5,000 metres and in March 2015, he broke the European record for the half marathon in Lisbon.



Famous Refugees

Albert Einstein

A famous scientist - he was born in Ulm, in the Kingdom of Württemberg in Germany on 14th March 1879. As an adult, he moved to America in 1933 when Adolf Hitler took over Germany.



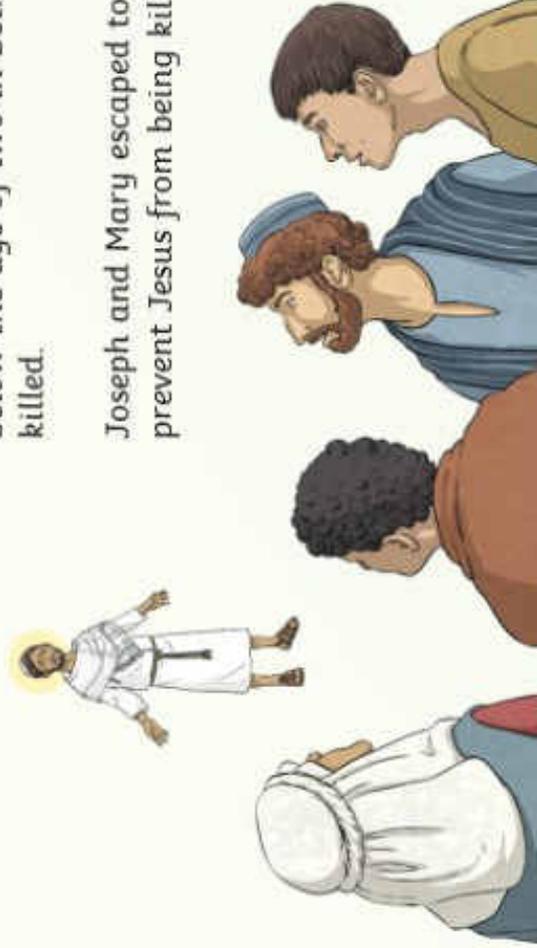
Famous Refugees



Anne Frank

Anne Frank is famous for the diary that she kept from 12th June, 1942 until 4th August, 1944. A German-born Jewish girl - she was born on 12th June, 1929 in Frankfurt, Germany. Her family moved to Holland in 1933 when the Nazis came to power. On 6th July 1942, Anne and her family, along with four other families, went into hiding. She wrote a diary about her life in hiding, which can be read today.

Famous Refugees



Jesus

When he heard of the birth of Jesus, King Herod ordered for all of the children below the age of two in Bethlehem to be killed.

Joseph and Mary escaped to Egypt to prevent Jesus from being killed.

Did You Know?

Fish and Chips

Fish and chips, a great British tradition, were brought to Britain by 17th century Jews expelled from Portugal.



Do It

Find out how many other foods have been brought to Britain by immigrants or refugees.

Refugee – An Original Story

I am not alone, but I am alone. A thousand shuffling people are walking beside me but I don't know any of them by name. The silence deafens me but I hear the sound of fear loud and clear. My world has fallen apart around me and I am afraid for my life and my future.

This week started like any other for me; I went to school on Monday morning as usual, but that was where the similarity ended. By mid-morning, from the **flimsy**¹ shelter of the classroom, we could hear the boom of bombs **relentlessly**² dropping on the southern side of our village and we could feel the earthquake tremble of their **impact**³ through the soles of our feet. Bricks rained from above and **chards**⁴ of glass pierced the air without a care.

As the **bombardment**⁵ stopped, our teacher ordered us to remain in the safety of the school grounds – but how did she know where safety was? I thought our village was safe, our neighbourhood was safe, our country was safe.

The unsettling quiet afterwards did nothing to calm or reassure us. Our fathers had been working in the fields around the village, our mothers had been shopping in the village market, our brothers and sisters had been sleeping in their cots as we left for school. Where were they now? How were they now?

I had to know what had happened to my family, so I left the familiar setting of my school and stepped into an unknown landscape of destruction. Not one house on the south side remained standing. Not one tree upright. Not one familiar face to be seen. Dust and rubble covered everything in sight like a death shroud.





In some ways, the events of the past week could have taken place a year ago. Time seems to have raced while standing still. The enormity of the attack on my home and family is yet to sink in for me. I don't want to think about it, don't want to remember it, don't want to look it in the eye and face it.

Forcing myself to put one foot in front of the other, I beat time with my pace and keep up with thousands of other homeless, shocked and frightened people. I don't know where we are going, but the movement of our tidal wave of bodies creates its own **momentum**⁴ and we surge forwards as one.

Hundreds of homes in my **province**⁷ have been destroyed by those once regarded as 'friends'. Without shelter, food or water, the only chance of survival is to keep moving and stay together. The larger townships are in sight on the horizon and so is hope; the sort of hope that comes from not thinking too

far ahead or **considering**⁸ too many options.

Shouting from the front of the group signals that safety has been reached. But who wants another thousand uninvited **residents**⁹? Who can risk sheltering 'the enemy'? Who has enough food for unwanted visitors? Hope is **tempered**¹⁰ with reality, but the rock to cling to is hope. Just one welcoming face, the offer of a cup of friendship, a warm hand in mine, could make the difference between life or death – my life or death.

The kindly face in my imaginings never appeared. There was a **scant**¹¹ cup of grimy water for each weary traveller and the wave was moved on before the township fell to the same fate as my precious village. The quality of kindness **posed**¹² a danger that no one was prepared to risk.

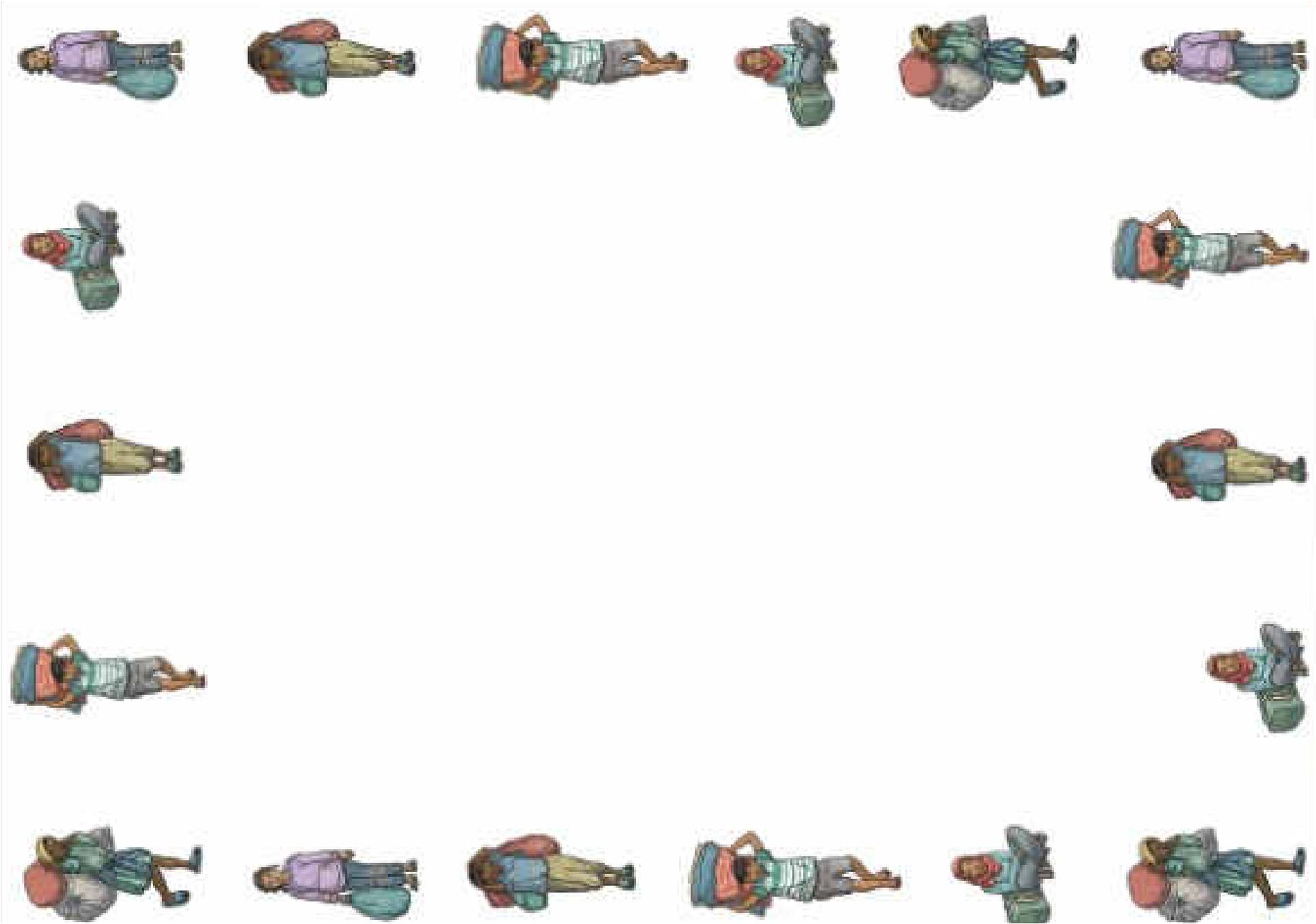
Once through the town's guilty streets, there was talk of a boat trip. I looked up with eagerness – maybe this would be the route to safety? Without time to consider, I was bundled onto a small rowing boat with 47 others; far too many for the small vessel, but not enough to carry us all. I considered myself lucky that I **secured**¹³ a place, but at what cost? Until we were well out of sight of land, there was no word of payment, but as soon as the boat rowed over the horizon, the hopeful mood changed to menace. Those that couldn't (or wouldn't) pay were tossed overboard to fend for themselves – whether they could swim or not. The **remainder**¹⁴ parted with their only belongings; a watch here, a ring there, at times cash or precious belongings crossed hands. The journey to safety was tainted with greed.

Land was sighted, but the owners of the small boat refused to beach. Once more, people were thrown overboard to make their own way to shore and the little boat **retreated**¹⁵. How I thanked the moon and stars for my wasted youth at the village pond! Helping those I could, we scabbled, bedraggled, onto dry land. Like ants from their hill, people came to greet us with waving arms and clothes and blankets. The smell of freshly baked bread filled my nose and filled with relief, hope and expectation, my legs buckled underneath me and I fell, exhausted, to the ground.



Glossary

1. Easily broken; not strong.
2. Continuing without becoming weaker or less severe.
3. The force with which one object hits another.
4. A sharp broken piece of glass or metal.
5. To attack somebody forcefully without a break.
6. The power to increase or develop at an ever-growing pace.
7. A political region or division of a country.
8. Taking something into account.
9. Somebody who lives in a place.
10. Balanced
11. Only just enough.
12. Caused
13. Held or obtained.
14. Those that were left.
15. Moving back from danger or confrontation.



Welcome!

Things we say which show respect



Actions which show respect

