

My first schoolday

Quan

My father and my mother have come too. I was frightened because I didn't know anyone. The teacher and friend here are good. My first German was: how are you, good morning, goodbye. In Vietnam forty-five children. Here there are ten of us in the class.

In Vietnam ten classes in one room. I come home from school in ten minutes, like in Vietnam. On twenty-fifth January I and a friend come to school. I cut out a picture and write: the tree, the apple, the moon.

I and friend play in the playground. On Friday I and friend paint. I paint animals: birds, dogs, Mrs Züst says: you paint so many beautiful pictures. In the wall. I have: scissors, felt tip pens, a rubber, a pencil at school. In Vietnam a class has one teacher.

Erick

I came with Stepfather to the school. I was frightened, because Frau Züst spoke German. How do I speak to the teacher? kalivanakan – bom dia – Guten Morgen!



Nigg, Heinz (1999) Here and away. Living in two worlds. Zurich: www.migrant.ch
Translation: Simon Milligan



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