

STORY 1
TURKEY

PART 1

Boy 1

"I want to be a professor that examines the bones of dinosaurs because I like dinosaurs a lot. I also want to have a dinosaur, but I know that's impossible. I love to go to Google and type: 'Nice dinosaur movies.' But that uses a lot of the phone, so I don't get to do that too much. One day I'm going to open a museum full of dinosaur bones. I'm not sure where I'll find the bones. Probably America and France."

Boy 2

"Look at this invention we made. We've made a lot of inventions. You can make really good things out of stuff you don't need. We made an alien out of a speaker that we found in the trash, and then we made a person out of milk cartons, and we turned our trash can into a dinosaur because I love dinosaurs."

PART 2

Boy1

"When I was in second grade, our school got attacked by a bomb. It was a barrel full of explosions. We were just opening our books to start the class, and it's hard to describe the sound, but it was like a building coming apart."

Boy1

"I ran to the other class to find my brother, and he was crying because of the sound. Our bus left, so we didn't know what to do. But my brother is so smart.

(Boy2 Audio Running) He ran to the market and called our grandma."

PART 3

"I was at home when the telephone rang. It was my mother. She told me that there had been a bomb at the boys' school. I immediately tried to call the school, but nobody answered. Then I tried to call the bus driver but he didn't answer either. I imagined the worst. The roads were closed, so I couldn't get to the school."

"All I could do was pace around the house. Finally the bus driver answered the phone and said that everyone was alive. The bomb had landed on the playground and only destroyed one wall of the school. After several hours the roads were reopened, and they came back home. When I hugged them, it felt like the whole world was in my hands."

PART 4

"We are going to a place called Clearwater, Florida. I don't know a lot about it. I saw Florida on the television and it looks like it's close to the sea and has a lot of plants. My dad says the people are friendly and there are a lot of friendly kids there."

"I really hope that we can have a small farm and a horse when we get there because my grandmother really loves animals. I'd like it to be a square farm with lots of flowers and rabbits. I also hope there is a good tree in Florida because I'd like to build a tree house where we can have some adventures."

STORY 2 USA

PART 1

"Our mom had a C-section, so we're not sure who was born first. But I was named first."

"But I got into Columbia first."

"Only because she applied first. But I was captain of the fencing team."

"She was the official captain, but the team still came to me for advice."

PART 2

"Our mother was American and our dad was from Ivory Coast. From the ages of two to five, we went to live with my father's family in Africa, because he wanted us to have culture and discipline. Our mother kept asking when we were coming home, and my father kept stalling, until one day she got so mad she threw a hammer through the wall. The next day she bought a plane ticket."

PART 3

"She passed away when we were eleven. Everyone says we look like her. We went to visit our great grandfather before he died, and he was very sick, but when he saw us, he started mouthing: 'Angie, Angie.'"

"I think I look more like her."

"I think I do."

STORY 3
PAKISTAN

PART 1

We lost their mother to a heart attack recently. And their father is overseas trying to find a job.

PART 2

So I'm currently Grandpa, Grandma, Mom, and Dad. Luckily I have five children and eighteen grandchildren, so I'm very experienced. There's actually one more child at home—he's eight years old. And none of them can fall asleep unless they are lying next to me. So I have to put the oldest one to sleep first. Then I get up quietly, and lie down between the other two. The only problem is sometimes they fall asleep on top of me.

STORY 4
IRAN

PART 1

I left Iran eighteen years ago and went to Britain. I felt that I had to leave because the war had just ended and there weren't many jobs. But I didn't speak English, and I hadn't gone to college, so I wasn't sure how I'd survive.

PART 2

When I arrived in Britain, I found a small apartment to share with two African immigrants. We couldn't communicate with each other. I tried turning on the television but I couldn't understand anything. I totally lost my confidence.

PART 3

Luckily I met another Iranian immigrant who offered me a job at his fish-n-chips shop. My job was to mop the floor and peel potatoes. It was very difficult to adjust. I felt very lonely. I'd been a wrestler back in my hometown. People had respected me. Now I was at the bottom. Years later, I'd own several of my own restaurants. But that first night I cried the entire walk home

