

- DREAM OF MY CHILDHOOD -

When I was a child

Oh, how good it is to remain a child
But one must not remain a child.
So I dreamed to be a man as I must be a man,
A man who must be respected
As people and I respect my dad.
I dreamed to be a great judge
A great one at the highest court of justice
In the country
Who could fear at this moment non of course
I will be respected at words, at the street, in my home
And in the society in general.
Oh, how I wish to become one.
But the future is not known
As I don't ever dream of it now, but of something new
But nevertheless I still remain to be a great man.

(Nelson)

I was a little girl

And my only dream
was to sing.

I loved to hear to
Music all day long.

And I loved to sing a lot of songs.

Even when I knew
I was not that good
I always dreamed of it.

To stand in front
of a crowd of people,
wear a beautiful dress
with a lot of glitter
and sing.

My friends and I
also danced a lot
of songs and had
a lot of fun.

I was a little girl
and my only dream
was to sing.

To sing all day long
a lot of songs.

(Germaine)

When I was little I dreamed a dream

where all my little wishes seemed
reachable and easy and small.

I didn't want something -

I wanted it all!

To be succesful and tall

And liked by them all

Be happy, satisfied and rich on top.

But then my dream stopped

Because I wake up -

The alarm clock rang and I went to school

Dreaming my childhood was very cool!

(Lena)

Oh childhood

What a wonderful experience not to forget
During my childhood I feel love from everyone
During this period I had a lot of dreams
Dreams for caring for a family
Dreams for having my own children
Dreams of talking in public
Dreams of talking over the radio
Dreams of being a gentle journalist
Dreams of wearing a gouri and standing in a law court
And this dreams can find their ways soon
Because I joined a wonderful family
A family in which I´m guided
A family that want me to discover these talents
A family that make me have experience about life
A family that tries to bring people to their dreams
And this family is YOUTH ON THE WORLD

(Gideon)

When I was a child

it was probably my best moments

I was loved

I was irresponsible

I had everything or all my needs without effort

But nevertheless I demanded responsibility

I demanded to be a man

I demanded to be independent

I demanded for liberty

I demanded for education

I demanded a great place in my society

I demanded an important place in my society

I demanded a powerful one

I thought of family

I thought and still think a wonderful wife

I think of two sons and two girls

I think of being a responsible husband father and person for my environment

I think I think I think.....

In fact, I dream of a land of green pasture

Full of honey.

(Herman)

La mémoire de mon enfance

Hier j'étais petite fille,
Petite et fine comme une aiguille.
Je pensais du moment des adultes
Qui occultent
Tout le temps la société.
Je pensais au temps où mes apports seront de qualité.
Je rêvais d'être mère
Mais pas d'une vie amère.
Je rêvais la joie
Sans effroi.
Je rêvais le bonheur
A toutes les heures.

J'avais souvent pensé
Rassembler
Des gens chez moi ;
Sous mon toit.
Je me voyais dans une société en or
Avec un job comme trésor.
Je sculptais des événements heureux
A des moments précieux.

Hier j'étais petite fille,
Petite et fine comme une aiguille.
Au tour de moi les hommes avaient faim
Et je me promettais la fin
De cette ère
De la misère
Avec effervescence,
Au moment de mon adolescence.

Depuis ce matin
Mon chemin a vu ces pensées de mon enfance
S'ébranler avec mon adolescence
À cause des adultes sans enfance
Qui m'offensent.

When I was a little girl
I always dreamed a dream
Of a lovely family with many pets
And a house perfect for an unforgettable childhood
A slide next to fine stairs
A pool under a window
A long rope for my room
To the other side of my garden to fly down directly to my
bed
Right into the wonderful garden
To live with everything, sun, snow, warmth
The sea and a beach right next to me
This is what I wanted to do.

(Fiona)

When I was a child a dream to grow
Very fast and work in a medical field
Like my parents. I dream to be a doctor
Who will make people feel better when
They are not in good health. My dream was full
At joy and happiness where no one suffered.
I dream to have an orphanage where I
Could make children who do not have a
Family to have one so that not one will
Be sad and and hurt every time of his life.

(Lydie)

When I was a child I wanted
To finish my studies as fast as possible.
Go to a professional school where I could
Be trained so as to come out as a medical doctor.
Specialize in pediatry so as to take
Care of little children.
Get married to a kind, lovely and
Caring husband and have children.
Go round the world and visit many
Countries with my family.

(Lorraine)

When I was child I dreamed of doing charity
I dreamed of helping needy
I dreamed of being available for others
And I also dreamed to have shapen
on my own body – to be a very beautiful girl....

(Elysée)

WOMEN

We do the same

as everything else would be a shame
live our life without questioning
do we not dare 'cause we know no one is listening?
Everyone talks about equality
do they not see reality?
The people talk but do not act
they way they say - which is a fact!
Women fought but then forgot their goals,
society went back to gender roles,
where the women wash and cook
and at the same time have to care about their look.
Because the men are sure that everything is well prepared,
when they get home for them is cared.
But women know the way they have to be
and they take it, even though they are not free
in their choice, if they do not raise their voice.

Von Mimi, Gedicht während des binationalen Workshops deutscher und kamerunischer Mädchen und jungen Frauen, 30.5.2011

A REVERSED WORLD

Women at the office
Men in the kitchen,
Caring for children
Waiting for wives

Boy dancing ballets
Girls playing football
Boys finishing their emancipation or starting,
Girls organised and united

Girls opening doors for boy
Boys listening to Women ideas,
Girls ministers of defense,
Boys equals to girls

This situation is POSSIBLE,
The other side also, all we need is,
To have the right to choose
between the possibilities
Which one is better or comfortable for us
Without facing regards and mockery
Feeling ashamed and bad
Oblige to lie and hide
what we really are or want to be
Just the right to choose,
Nothing else (for the moment)

Flora

KZ-memorial Neuengamme

Past and now

Taking a look at our work
we should sometimes be clear and observe
Because if we go back to history
we would see what could be our destiny.
Because all humans should know
that the world is not a one man show.
And maybe we should try to realize
that these happenings are no horrorfilm,
but it should be clear
that these cruel happenings appeared
here.

(after the visit at memorial of concentration camp Neuengamme)

Neuengamme

Figures, in grey, in smoke.
Marked, with cross, by law.
Horror, in every pre
And the eyes wide open.
Tears, by day, bay night
Screams, in punishment, in prison
Silence, is dangerous, is deadly
And the eyes properly closed.
Figures, in brown, in dust
Marked, with hatred, with fury
Horror, in every pore
Make a hole country become a murderer
Build a prison in every head
inject idols in every ordinary day
Spread thoughtlessness and blindness
And hold the weapons up high.

Were it really humans?
Humans who killed,
humans who hurt
Did they feel?
Did they think?
Did they enjoy?
I don't understand
But what, if it had been me?
Would I have been strong
Or not?
Would I have hurt
and killed the innocent?
I am scared and hope
that I will never
have to find out

By Imogen

Trip to Neuengamme – Concentration Camp

As we approached the bus stop on front of the concentration camp on Neuengamme, all it took for The shiver running down my spine was a sudden glance out of the window. It was my first time to visit one of those grotesque camps from the second World War.

I of course knew how these camps were built up and what has happened in them, but it was just horrible looking out how many barracks had to be built by the prisoners, so that they could squeeze themselves into those with hundreds of others.

Were we really walking on the ground s of where thousands were hung, beaten, burned and imprisoned in tiny cells, where many also died in ?

We've read and seen in the exhibition what tiny beds the people had to sleep on with several others, that they were no longer considered as people but labeled with numbers as if they were objects, and how cruelly and brutally they were treated.

Weren't these people, that were basically working on their death, just innocent?

By Nadine

When I go in Neuengamme place I believed it will be boring (as several times there), but I was really surprised, because this year it was really different, and rich also, I was touched and felt sad at the same time, but one question came in my mind, why sometimes peoples are afraid of the past? Why?

By Junior

Many thoughts

To many thoughts
They are spinning around like bubbles.
New ones coming up:
Others burst:
No thought is finished
No conclusion is found
Everything is just runing around
To much to think about
To much questions with out an answer
I try to find out
It's not working, It's to much
And I Try to ignore and to forget for the moment

No answers. No conclusion. No results
Just facts and me and my thoughts.

I wish I just could stop thinking
But a resolution it would not be at all..
Loosing myself in problems from the past
crel things that I couldn't stop and still can't change
And as the cherry on the top a whole bunch of questions
Would I have react the same?
Would I've tried to change something?
Why? Doesn't those people haven't got a heart?
Couldn't they see how stupid, cruel and senseless it was?
I'll never know ... hopefully, cause that would mean that something like this would happen again

By Lynn

Visionen für die gemeinsame Arbeit

Entering the room. Entering our own small world. Where WE can live OUR visions. Preparing to reach it. To reach something together. Everybody take part, because he want it, The results bring us closer together. Show us what we are able to do as a group. Hard work. Good work. Work from us. Work to make it better. To start with ourselves. To show us different points. And different views. Fantastic people. A wonderful time. Many expressions, good results. A lots of photos, And awesome memories.

Our two weeks in Bremen

Greet each other

Meet each other

Talk to each other

Touch each other

Feel each other

Recognize each other

Listen to each other

Attand each other

Go with one another

Experience each other

Learn from each other

Discuss with each other

Communicate with each other

Participate

Care for each other

Love each other

Be a part of a whole and realize the importance of it

Leben leben

ONENESS (Togetherness)

Together, together, together
How together we need to be
Anger just comes to destroy
Querrels come after anger
Seperation is as a result of querrelles
Enemity comes after seperation

All and in all, we need to be together
Talk your differences out
Find a way to solve every dispute
For this, we need to come together
Be strong and hold our hands for the growth of the project

Unity & Understanding - Togetherness

When your in a group or society,
Behave in such a way that all will have the anxiety
To be with you at all times.
Even when angry sometimes,
Try to breed your mind alltimes.
Life is all about understanding,
Life is all about recognising and
Much more apologising when wrong.
If a child is given a stick to break,
For sure he will break it.
But if he/she is given seven of those
tied together, he cannot break.
If we communicate we van understand everything about life then walk towards success in unity
United we stand
Divided we fall

by Elsy

What potentials do we have with our knowledge, feelings, ability to think?

If you would like you could
You could question
You could help
You could love
You could hate
You could think
You could know
If you would be interested
You would care because you could
You would use all this abilities because you could

Use the ability to think and to feel
To question our society
To question our behaviour
To question yourself

By Lynn

Is it possible to live our life really like we want?

Sometimes my life feels like a masked ball. Everybody is hiding, hiding behind a smile. Because of the society. It puts so much pressure on the people, that the thoughts of having to fulfil the expectations of the society cause otherwise they aren't accepted. It is often presented like the pressure which the host of the masked ball is somehow putting on you with the invitation and that you have to cover behind a mask. You don't have to give up your personality and your characteristics but somehow you can not really be 100 percent yourself, because the society is influencing you, and honestly nobody is 100 percent 24 h/ day like he or she really is- So do I really know you? Or do you just hide? I don't know .. and maybe I'll never know.

By Lynn

I am very sad
I don't know what to do
I can't stand no more
It's all above me

Let me think of the line
I'm holding with others
What will happen there
If I just drop it

I understand no one
No one understands me
I'm really in my world

I want to be happy
To enjoy as well
And to make people happy
For it's meaningless to be happy alone
and forget about the others

I want the sun to shine for me
I want to shine for the others
Oh yes if I have their solutions
Why not being happy all together?

If everyone was dancing
No one will be a spectator
I'm all at the world's mercy
And a thing well done can never be wiped out

By Pricille

HOW DO I LIVE MY LIFE

In the cameroonian positif law, the first condition for someone to have legal personality (legal personality is when you have the right to give your opinion, the right to contract, the right to say yes or no, the right to inherit your parents' properties, the right to take your own decision) is that you should be born **Alive and Viable**. **Alive** means you should have the ability to breath, grow, reproduce, etc while **Viable** you should have all the necessary organs of a human being e.g. one head, a nose, two legs, a stomach, etc. After having this legal personality, **how do i live my life**

Live my life, i am first **empower** that is, i'm able to live my life as i imagine or want by coming out of this hierarchical structure of the society in which i live, be **selfreponsible**. This hierarchical structure is generally the different **norms** that exist in our society and if i want to live my life as i want, i need to change these different norms and promote my **values** that i have within me like **solidarity, equality, open communication, cooperation, participation**. To promote these therefore; i try to accept other peoples' opinions and behaviours even though sometimes there are different from mine, live my life also means i should not still **live as in the past** that is, live as if the society has not changed or evolved but instead **change the present society** in which i live so as to have a better society in future. I have or i follow a particular believe or set of principles like equality, participation, open communication etc. so as to reach to my vision or be able to be able to live in my ideal world. Live my life, does not mean **keep something important about myself** a secret from other people so that they do not know, what i really think, like or want, but instead to share all what i have in me with others and be able to receive also from others what they have in them.

Live my life does not mean to have enough money that i can afford expensive things like **food, drinks, jewelleries, cars** but the little amount of money that i have, I instead try to use it in a rational way, that is share it with people who are in **great need like** orphans, beggars, blind people.

To conclude i will like to advise my fellows that it is possible to live your life the way you want or like if and only if you want to come out of this hierarchical structure (live in non hierarchical way) of the society and promote your values that you have in you.

Armand

LIVING MY LIFE

My life is a product of my environment.
Living my life involve choices and decision.
Failing to choose is still a decision
Same as deciding to choose is still a choice
I do like others but what about me?
I admire others but myself, very rare.
I talk good about others but never about me.
I appreciate others but tolerate myself.
I wish I could be others but for me.
I try hard to imitate them but am never good enough.
I love talking about history but do I really learn from history to make one?
I just feel I have cheered for others enough.
Why can't have a single pat on the back?
Am I just a second class in citizen?
Am I a biological accident?
Am I a counterfeit of the master piece?
Am I unequal with those I speak well of?
Am I born a spectator, and a mere observer?
Or one just reserved for the reserve seat?
Do I really have anything to offer?
Can I also be admired by others?
Do I have what it takes to be appreciated and spoken good of?
Am I of any importance?
And I learn from the project YOUTH ON THE WORLD,
"What you don't value will be devalued.
And if you devalue yourself, nobody will raise your price.
What you don't appreciate will depreciate.
What you don't praise can never be raised"
I stopped asking "what about me"?
When I discovered I was important.
I am worth learning from.
I am a pacesetter.
I have what it takes to humanity.
For what I can do, no one can do.
For what I can offer, no one else can offer.
Even if no one likes me, I have learned to love myself.
Even if no one appreciates me, I will speak well about myself.
Even if no one accepts me, I will learn to accept myself.
Self discovery and self acceptance is the greatest act of recovery.
Grow to discover your true self, for those who refuse to grow will surely groan.
There still is a choice and decision but still potrate the product of our environment.

Herman