

APPENDIX

© Mobile School vzw - February 2023

With the support of:

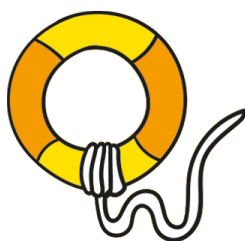


INTRODUCTION TO THE PROJECT

Welcome!

Welcome to our collection of activities and games on children's rights! This manual is part of the All Children, All Right(s) toolkit and is designed to assist youth workers, educators, teachers and anyone else working with children and youngsters in promoting and safeguarding children's rights. The manual includes a variety of activities and games that can be used to engage children and youth in learning about their rights, developing their skills and knowledge, and taking action to promote their rights and those of others.

The activities and games are organised according to the different dimensions of children's rights: provision, protection and participation (as defined in the [UN Convention on the Rights of the Child](#)). Each section focuses on a specific dimension and includes an introduction to the topic, activities for young people and activities involving or related to duty-bearers. We have created 11 educational posters related to the different dimensions. The activities and games linked to these posters are listed first in each chapter. Additional energizers are also available for each dimension.



SURVIVAL



DEVELOPMENT



PROTECTION



PARTICIPATION

Perhaps you noticed our five main characters on the front page? Julia, Anna, Priya, Fredrick, and Ibrahim will guide you through the children's rights and learning materials we have created. Want to get to know them better? Then feel free to listen to the audio stories which can be found through the QR-codes on our educational posters!



We hope that this manual will be a valuable resource for anyone working with children and young people, and that it will contribute to a better understanding and promotion of children's rights.

Let's play and learn together!

Tips for the facilitator

Working with children and young people can be both rewarding and challenging, especially when it comes to children's rights. As a youth worker, you play a crucial role in helping young people learn about and exercise their rights. To support you in this important work, we have compiled a list of 10 general tips to help you engage and empower the young people you work with. We hope these tips provide you with practical guidance and inspiration and help you make a meaningful impact in the lives of the children and young people you work with.

1. Become familiar with the different dimensions of children's rights and related activities. This will help you choose activities that are most relevant and suitable for your target audience.
2. Choose age- and developmentally appropriate activities for your target audience.
3. Use the manual as a starting point, but don't be afraid to modify or adapt the activities to better suit your specific context or needs.
4. Introduce the activities in an attractive and fun way so that children and young people get involved in the topic of children's rights.
5. Encourage participation and teamwork between children and young people, ensuring that everyone can contribute and learn. This can help build trust and a sense of belonging within the group.
6. Create a safe and inclusive environment where everyone feels valued and respected to share their thoughts and ideas. Set clear expectations for behaviour and communication, and make sure everyone understands and agrees to these rules. This can help create a sense of safety and respect within the group.
7. Be prepared to offer emotional support to children and young people who may be experiencing difficult emotions related to the topic of children's rights. Make sure they know that it is okay to feel upset and that you are there to listen to them and support them.
8. Use activities to facilitate discussion and reflection on the topic of child rights and encourage children and young people to think critically and empathetically about these issues.
9. Evaluate the impact of the activities and solicit feedback to improve future sessions. This can help create a more responsive and effective learning environment.
10. Have fun and enjoy the learning process with the children and young people!

More information about the project

CONTEXT

Despite the fundamental right to healthcare, housing, education, etc., not all children have equal access to children's rights. Armed conflicts, natural disasters, poverty, pandemics, ... worsen pre-existing inequalities, making it even more difficult for youth in vulnerable communities to exercise their rights. To address this issue, we've developed the 'All Children, All Right(s)!' toolkit. Our aim is to empower youth workers and to provide them with guidelines and methods to promote children's rights. Many youth workers are familiar with the United Nations Convention on the Rights of the Child (UNCRC) but may not know how to apply it practically and those who do may lack the theoretical framework. This toolkit aims to fill this gap and help youth workers overcome the obstacles preventing children from reaching their full potential.

OBJECTIVES

- Provide youth workers with pragmatic and innovative tools to work with children and young people in non-formal education on children's rights.
- Provide youth workers with pragmatic and innovative tools to work directly and indirectly with/around the topic of duty-bearers.
- Provide youth workers with accessible training on crucial topics that requires a limited time investment.
- Provide organisations with tools to train new staff and volunteers within their organisation on children's rights.

THE TOOLKIT 'ALL CHILDREN, ALL RIGHT(S)!'

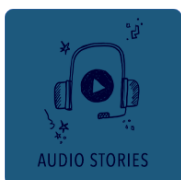
The toolkit 'All Children, All Right(s)!' consists of ...



11 new educational posters. These posters can be found in this game manual, on StreetSmart Play and on the website of our toolkit <http://www.street-smart.be/all-children-all-rights> where they can be downloaded for free.



A game manual with all activities related to children's rights. All activities and games are available for free on StreetSmart Play. It is also possible to download individual chapters of the manual if you want to work on a specific dimension via <http://www.street-smart.be/all-children-all-rights>.



10 audio stories related to the educational posters. The audio stories are available in six languages (EN, DU, FR, ES, GR, DE) and can be listened to for free on various platforms, like [Spotify](#). A QR code on the poster leads immediately to the corresponding audio story.



6 training programmes on children's rights. Each programme consists of self-paced theoretical courses and good practices that can be followed online and for free on [StreetSmart Learn](#).

CONTRIBUTING ORGANISATIONS



Mobile School vzw is a Belgian non-profit organisation that supports youth workers through StreetSmart. Within StreetSmart, they develop innovative tools for talent development and empowerment of vulnerable children and youngsters worldwide.

www.mobileschool.org | www.street-smart.be

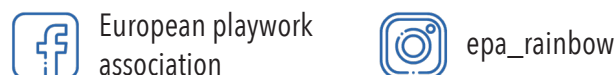


Uit De Marge is a Flemish organisation that advocates for socially vulnerable young people and youth centres. Uit De Marge works with youth workers from different organisations, policymakers at different political levels and the wider society, as well as with young people themselves through their own youth workers.

www.uitdemarge.be



e.p.a. - the european playwork association - is an independent international youth NGO based in Hamburg. They have a partner network in more than 40 countries in 4 continents and are involved in international youth exchanges, trainings, seminars etc. They work mainly with young people from disadvantaged communities, create access to non-formal learning and support European youth projects. <http://epa-network.org>



ARSIS - Association for the Social Support of Youth - is a Greek NGO active in the field of child and youth protection. The main aim of ARSIS is to protect children at risk and help re-integrate socially vulnerable groups threatened with social exclusion and marginalisation.

www.arsis.gr



This project is co-funded by Erasmus+. Erasmus+ is the EU's programme to support education, training, youth and sport in Europe.

<https://erasmus-plus.ec.europa.eu>



AUDIO STORIES



The Story of Julia

Hi there... I am Julia, 16 years old and drawing is my passion! A while ago I couldn't imagine it would be possible to make a living out of it, but here I am, selling my art! But wait, maybe I should start my story from the beginning.

Till a few months ago, I was living with my mum and her boyfriend in our house in the countryside. The situation there was unsufferable as he turned out to be a hot-tempered, violent man. Fights were a daily routine ...

I don't know how my mum can tolerate this, but I couldn't take it anymore. So, one night I decided to escape this horrible situation. I grabbed my sketchbook, some money for a bus ticket and didn't look back.

The plan was to go to the big city because I always dreamt about it! I was happy and nervous at the same time. After a couple of hours on the bus, there I was, finally made it to 'the city'. But after a few hours, reality kicked in. You know, ... I had no money for food and had no clue where to spend the night. I got a bit scared and even considered going back home. But thinking of that creepy boyfriend of mom, I decided to stay and started wandering around.

After a few hours, I was feeling exhausted and desperate. That's when I bumped into Rodrigo! He approached me and asked me if I needed help. He was handsome and funny. We started chatting and he introduced me to some of his friends.

They told me they were all living in an old, abandoned factory a bit outside the city center. Rodrigo offered me to stay with them until I figured out things. I doubted as I hardly knew them. But it was a much safer option than spending the night alone, wandering the streets. So, I decided to join. By the way, ... Rodrigo was too charming to refuse ... And as you can imagine... After spending some time together, we fell in love. Better said, that's what I was thinking at the time...

At first everything was great, and I was enjoying my new life. Surviving on the streets was difficult but we were managing as we had each other. One day Rodrigo needed money and told me he had an opportunity. He told me he wanted me to meet a friend that had money. If I would spend a night with him, he would give us good money.

At first, I was furious because I couldn't imagine spending the night with a strange man. What kind of a boyfriend was Rodrigo, asking me this? But he told me it was an emergency and that he really needed that money to stay out of trouble. He promised me that it would be only for this time, and I had to help him. I loved him and I had no idea how to survive the city without him. So, it felt like if I had no choice. I was quite naïve and didn't realize what was happening. Soon enough I found myself in a hotel room with a man in a suit. He started touching me. It became the worst nightmare ever ... I couldn't leave the hotel as the owner kept me prisoned. Every day he was bringing strange men to my room. I was scared and sad and was waiting for Rodrigo to come and rescue me. The memory still keeps me awake at night ...

One night I woke up with loud sirens of police cars. Looking out of the window I saw about 15 policemen entering the hotel. Before I knew, I was arrested together with some other girls that were in the same hotel. We were taken to the police station, and I had to spend the night in temporary custody. I didn't understand why I was there and why they kept me locked in! No one would explain anything to me. I was really scared and felt so alone. After a few days in jail, I had a visit from what they called 'a social worker'. To be honest, up until that moment I had no idea what a social worker is. But let me tell you, ... she was the best thing that ever happened to me. Her name was Lucia. She was very kind. She explained me that Rodrigo used me to make money. He had no plan to come and rescue me, as he received part of the money the man in my hotel paid to be with me. I started to understand that he didn't love me and that I had to stay away from guys like him. I was Rodrigo's victim.

Lucia offered me a place in the shelter where I 'm currently staying until I find a way to support myself. It's a safe place I share with other girls and there are a lot of nice people that take care of us. And the best part? As Lucia noticed my passion for drawing, she introduced me to an amazing art teacher! Every weekend I'm coming to this square to sell my drawings and I'm saving up the money to rent a small apartment! Meanwhile Lucia is helping me with all the necessary arrangements to enroll in art school.

To be honest, I feel very happy now, ... and I'm optimistic about the new goals in my life. Oh, sorry I think I have some clients waiting! Need to go! Bye!



The Story of Anna

Anna: Hey! This is the first episode from the podcast series "Wake Up and ACT!" a podcast to raise awareness on different social matters. Today we are going to talk about climate change. Our earth is dying, have you noticed? There is no Planet B so I guess we have to act on saving this one, guys...

Pffff, I forgot to introduce myself first... ok this is new for me, but I'll make it. Let's make some notes first.

Hey this is Anna, and I am going to share some stuff about my life in order to gather material for my podcast's episodes.

Let's start from the beginning. Notes on children's rights in decision making. I am 14 years old and currently living with my father and little sister in a very nice apartment. Now you may be wondering where my mother is. Well, my parents have split up and the judge decided that we have to stay with our father. We can only see our mother at weekends.

Me and my sister had nothing to say in this decision. The judge never asked our opinion and that sucked!

At first, mom was visiting us every weekend but over the years this became one visit every two weekends and then one every month and then ... none. I wonder why... Shouldn't children have the right to see their parents whenever they want. We should have a voice in such serious matters that affect our lives.

Episode two; Notes on bullying and the dangers of social media. I was a victim of bullying recently, but I guess I must talk about Mina first to explain this.

Now you're probably wondering who she is. Well... Mina is simply the best! She is a very special girl in my class! After school she sells delicious cookies at the market. I love spending time with her, she is so cool. Recently, I started to realise that I have feelings for her. Every time I see her, I feel butterflies in my belly. I know I should have talked to her and express my feelings. But as I wasn't sure if it was the right time, ... and what if she would reject me? I was afraid so decided to share it first with a friend from my class. Maybe she could advise me. But that was a total DISASTER!!! She turned out to be completely untrustworthy. She told everyone in class, and they decided to expose me publicly on EVERY social media they have! It was horrible, all the hard and painful comments. I was devastated. Often social media is really cool. But it can also be awful. I'm much more careful about who to trust, definitely on social media. It's important to be aware of what you share online and who you interact with. Thankfully my teacher is very cool, she talked to the bullies and made them face the consequences of their actions. So don't be afraid to speak to someone if you are experiencing the same thing. There is always a way to get the support you need.

Last notes on "Be who you want to be and love who you want to love!" No-one should feel ashamed of who they are! Oh, this is going to be the message I am going to write on my picket sign!

Rashan: Hey, are you coming?

Anna: I'll be right down in a sec! What time is it? I think I lost track of time... I have to go to a march for equal rights and diversity and it's starting anytime soon! You want to come?



The Story of Priya

Priya: Hi, I am Priya, and I am 13 years old. My father works in the factory and my mom combines the household with a job in a bakery. My father always says it's a women's job to take care of the household, so I follow the tradition and I do whatever I can to help my mother with the chores. So, I wake up every day at 6.30 in the morning to sweep and clean. Why so early you ask? Well, let me tell you the story of an ordinary day in my life.

Mother: "Hurry up, little Priya. It's almost a quarter to seven, you'll be late for work!"

Priya: Yeah, you heard it well. I am also working. I work a couple of days per week in the bakery of my uncle. Together with my mom and my friend Mina. My big dream is to become a baker myself! But for the moment it is important that I earn some money to help my family. I have a deal with my father. He promised me that if I can earn enough money myself, he will not marry me off. Oh look, that's Draco behind the window "Good morning little kitty, did you have a good night? Ssst... after work I will try to let you in to cuddle you."

Draco is my best friend, ... I can tell him all my secrets. He even knows that I would like to go to school, just like my brother. Pfff... Let me get my clothes for work. You know... It is not common for girls to go to school in my culture. But why? I don't understand what's wrong with going to school!? My father says it is the tradition, and he finds it important to hold on to it. But let me tell you a little secret. Sometimes I ask my brother to teach me what he has learned at school. When my father is not around, he shows me his books and explains me the new stuff he learned. At least I can pick up a bit from him. Okay, I packed all my stuff, let's go to the bakery.

"Good morning uncle!"

In the bakery, my uncle is the big chief, he gives me little tasks. One of them is to bake cookies. We put them in little bags for the market. Together with Mina we go and sell them over there. Mina is a lucky girl. Her parents do send her to school. She combines it with her job here. There she is. Time to go and sell. I like spending time with Mina at the market. We talk a lot about our dreams, ... to have my own bakery. We invent all kind of sweets and pastry I could sell. People from all over the country would travel to come and buy the delicious stuff in Priya's bakery. But to run a bakery I need to learn to read and count.

Oh! School is done, I should go home quickly to see if my brother is already home. Maybe he can teach me some new things.

"Oh Draco, here you are. Let me cuddle you while I wait for brother.

Oh Draco, I'm so fed up with doing the dishes, sweeping the floor and all those stupid tasks. And where is my brother now? We have to be quick, before dad comes home. Pfff, I understand tradition is important, but I really want to go to school I think it's unfair!"



The Story of Ibrahim

Hey, I am Ibrahim please come in, this is my new house. It's a bit messy but we are working on it. I just moved in together with 3 of my friends. This is our living room with a little kitchen, and our bedrooms. It's small but we love it. After 2 years in refugee camps, we are so happy to have our own place, a bit of privacy you know. We recently started school. Finally picking up our lives again.

But let me start from the beginning. Have you ever heard an air raid siren in a warzone? I can tell you, it is very scary. The only thing you can think about is fleeing. You just want to escape to a place where you are safe, escape the danger of the war. A few months after the war started, me and my family couldn't take it anymore. We decided to run. We packed some basic stuff and fled to a city near the border. Maybe it was safer there. We would wait until the war was over. I was hoping to return home soon. But we didn't have a choice; my father was constantly threatened to join the paramilitary and my mother was jailed twice... Just days before we left, my school was bombed. I am very worried now because Ahmed, my best friend, decided to stay. He joined the military.

In the beginning, we stayed in a camp near the border. It was a strange place. Once you get in, you lose all sense of time. You have to wait for everything: food, papers, a doctor and so on.... You have to hide from the sun and from the rain. I couldn't go to school and felt miserable. My parents noticed and, although they are still waiting there, they gave me their last savings to move further, to go and find a better place where I could study and to chase my dreams.

And that's when my second trip started. I paid the smugglers with the money of my parents. Together with a group of people we crossed forests and mountains. Sometimes on foot or inside trucks and taxis. We had to live in warehouses without food or water. After arriving in the harbor city, they locked us up in a big apartment until we could enter the boat. In the boat, we were with a big group of people, ... about 85 I think, ... there were also young children and babies screaming and crying. It was dark and cold. I was afraid but had to stay strong. Amir is one of the friends I met on the journey. He was injured on his leg and was in a lot of pain. But we did our best to help everyone on the boat and calm them down. It was around 5 in the morning when we arrived at the coast. Some people there, were speaking a language I couldn't understand. They gave us some blankets and water and then they drove us somewhere. One of the other people in the truck told me that they were taking us to a camp. Another one? Again? ... I hate it!

This camp was built with white containers. It was not pleasant at all. Although we wanted to leave for a better place, we couldn't. There were a lot of restrictions in this camp. Later, a social worker in the camp, told us about an independent living program. We didn't really know what it was, but she told us it would be better than the camp. Together with Amir I decided to apply. So that's how I arrived here. Now I live with Amir and my new friends Ivan and Daniel. I enjoy their company a lot. We cook together, share food, spendings ... basically everything. We receive pocket money from the social worker, and we can go out until 11 at night. Guests are allowed as long as we inform the social workers. Every week we meet up with them to talk our problems and challenges. They help us to get our life on track. Now, I go to school every day, I play football, and I take guitar lessons. I am planning to enter the university like the local youngsters and become a teacher like my mother.

It's a different life. It's not easy but I'm happy. I still have many things to learn but I am making progress. One day, I hope to achieve my dreams. I want to be united with my family again in a safe place. But until then, I have to learn how to live on my own and take care of my own future.



The Story of Fredrick

Interviewer: Hello and welcome back in our radio show, we will continue with our programme 'Young voices in the neighborhood'. Today we invited Fredrick. Welcome Fredrick, nice to meet you! We would like to hear more about you and this neighborhood. Could you tell us something about your daily life?

Fredrick: Yes of course I can. Thanks for inviting me. So, I'm Fredrick, and I am 14. I live with my family in my grandmother's house. It is very close, ... just around the corner. My Grandmother is a very kind and strong woman, but she is getting old now. My father works in the factory and my mother works as a housekeeper. She cleans people's houses. I have one sister. She is older than me. She recently got pregnant. It's a painful story. I actually don't like to talk about it. But I'm trying to help here where possible. She definitely needs our support.

You know ... living in my neighborhood, ... it's not always easy. In this area we don't even have clean water and the school is far away. It takes me 2 hours in bus to arrive at school. And sometimes the bus doesn't show up. The teacher often punishes me for being late or not showing up. But what can I do? It's so unfair! School is very complicated.

Interviewer: But you like going to school?

Fredrick: Sure, when things go well, I really enjoy school because I learn a lot. At school I play soccer. I love it. It's the best. I am a member of the football team, and our gym teacher is a really cool guy. You know, he understands us. And when we have a problem, he's always ready to help.

Ooo, and did you know I know all the world cup winners from 1950 till 2022. I can tell you later, if you like. Football is the best! I hope to be a pro football player one day.

Interviewer: Sounds cool Fredrick. And when you are not at school, what do you do?

Fredrick: After school I go to the food bank in the neighborhood to pick up some food for my family. They are good people that help us a lot. But most of the time I play football with my friends. We are lucky that there is a lot of space to play around here.

Mich: Hey Fredrick come oooooonnn!

Fredrick: (laughs) Ha ha, he is one of my best friends, always joking around. He is a really good goalkeeper.

Interviewer: You are definitely a football lover. But another question. What about safety? Do you feel safe in this neighborhood?

Fredrick: Well, ... it depends. You know, at night, it's quite dangerous. I wish we could stay outside longer, but there are some guys hanging around at night. They do kind of weird stuff. They sell drugs. And sometimes, without a reason they start harassing us. Do you see that building over there, ... on the other side of the square? That's where they hang out every night, ... sometimes even during the day. I hate it!

Let me share a secret with you, they want us to work for them. You know... with their weird stuff. Selling... delivering packages... Can you imagine!?! Most of them carry knives and one day a friend of mine saw them putting boxes in the car of a man with a gun. I do not like them at all, so I stay away.

Mich: Hey Fredrick! Come back to continue the game.

Fredrick: Anyway. I have to go and score some goals. See ya!

Interviewer: Thank you Fredrick, take care!



Inside the City of Rights

Mayor: Hello! Welcome to the City of Rights! My name is Mo and I'm the proud Mayor of this beautiful city. Today, especially for your visit, I will be your personal tour guide. I am sure you will find it a very exciting. You will love our city; we have everything you can dream of. Are you ready? Let's go!

This building in front of us is the City Hall! Over here I have my office. People come here to arrange all types of documents, ... when they get married or to register newborn babies. You can recognize the building by the flag of Children's Rights, the one with a lot of colors. For our citizens, children's rights are very important. We believe a city must take care for all its children.

Look, over here you can see the Social Service building, right behind the City Hall. This is the place where our social workers are busy helping children and their parents. You see, unfortunately, anyone can get in a bad situation not knowing what to do. Luckily, we have some fantastic social workers in the City of Rights. They listen to the children to understand their problems. Together they discuss potential solutions. When they find one, the social worker will help the child until everything is fixed.

On your left, you can see some containers. This is the place where refugees can temporarily stay when they arrive by sea and don't have a place to stay. The social workers write down all their personal information and investigate if they can get asylum here. Asylum means that they get a document that proves that they can stay in our city. Some of them already stayed in another refugee camp, right across the water. Yeah, I know what you are thinking. It's sad to see people living in tents there, at least here we have some containers. It's all the result of those stupid wars and the repression of people in some countries in the world. But let's hope they quickly find a more permanent solution.

Be careful, step aside, he is in a hurry... If you look across the street, you can see the city's hospital. People don't like to come here, so we try our best to make it as comfortable as possible. Do you know there is one floor specifically dedicated to children? The hallways are full of colors, and even our doctors and nurses are well-trained to work with children. To cheer up the sick children we even have a crew of very funny clowns. Have you ever visited such a nice hospital before?

Let's continue our tour! On your left, you see the police station. It's the police's job to make sure that the citizens of the City of Rights follow the law and do not harm others. You can recognize the police by their dark blue uniforms with a blue hat. When people do bad things, they have to go to jail. However, it's our task to make sure that even the prisoners are treated with dignity and respect.

Wow, times flies! We are already halfway our city tour. Is everybody still having fun? We are now entering the slum area of the City of Rights. This is one of the poorest neighborhoods of the city. There is no running water or electricity. And to go to school, children have to make a long bus ride... As a mayor I feel a bit sad about this. I am trying to arrange water and electricity for this neighborhood, but it is quite a challenge as I need the help of different private companies.

I'm sorry I have to talk a bit harder now. Next to this neighborhood, there is a big factory. Unfortunately, we did not find a so-

lution yet to reduce the factory's emissions. I have to admit that the air over here is not very healthy to breath. I can't close the factory because in that case a lot of factory workers would lose their job. I need to find another solution, but let's not stay here any longer.

I'll guide you to a much greener and quieter area of the city. On your left, you can find two religious' buildings. Can you recognize them? Yes, correct! One is called a church and belongs to the Christians. The one with the small tower, is a mosque. This is a place of prayer for Muslims. In our city are people of different religions. They believe in other Gods. We respect all of them and we expect them to respect each other as well. Have you ever been inside one of those buildings? You should definitely do so; they are so pretty!

Moooving on, to one of my favorite places in the City of rights. On your right, I present to you ... the playground! What do you like about the playground? Right next to the swing and the slide, you can find the football field! Every Monday, Wednesday and Saturday evening the football team trains here.

The building you see right behind the football field is the school. Children from 3 until 18 years can come here and learn to read and write. They have classes in mathematics, science, art and a lot of other interesting topics. The teachers want the children to learn and to discover their talents. Did you know that every child has different talents, without exception! Have you already discovered yours? At school children can also spend time with their friends and play.

Now, I see you were already looking across the street to the big grey buildings. They have special shapes, right? The building on the left is the Court. It's the one with the statue that holds the sword in one hand and the scale in the other. Any idea what a Court does? Here you can find judges and lawyers who hear and decide legal cases. When there is a conflict or fight between two parties, the judge uses the law to decide who is right and who is wrong. Sometimes they send people that did bad stuff to prison. Inside our court, there is also a juvenile or children's court. Here the judge deals with issues affecting children. For example, if you need protection, or if your parents' divorce.

The big round building with a lot of windows is our beautiful Parliament. In this building our ministers discuss all the city's matters. In parliament you have a lot of people that were elected during the elections to represent the people. This is how I have been elected by the people of the city to be their mayor. If you have an idea yourself to improve the City of Rights, you can join the meetings and share your ideas.

To end this city tour through our magnificent city, I'll show you our central square. People like to hang out here, watch the pigeons drink from the fountain, read their newspaper on a bench and eat a delicious sandwich from the bakery. Did you know the fountain has been placed here about 250 years ago. In those days there was no hospital and there were no social workers. The ruler of those days did not organize elections and decided everything by himself, without listening to the people. Luckily, we have advanced and became a better city. But there is still a lot of work to do to make sure that everybody can be happy and safe. The children's rights help us to take the right decisions.

So, this is the end of the tour, thanks a lot for coming and feel free to enjoy the sun on our beautiful central square. Enjoy your time in the City of Rights, and I hope to see you again very soon!



Ibrahim's Diary

Dear diary,

Once upon a time, there was... my home. It was in a small village, ... a distant place with a few small houses from stone. They were built far away from each other. A village with a lot of space. This is where I grew up with my family. I called our home "the castle". Because that's what it was for me. A castle where I was happy and felt safe. I had everything I needed. I felt happy there because it was my place, my spot, ... my home.

My family was not rich but growing up I never felt I missed anything. My father always said: "Don't ask for anything more than you have, be grateful, pray and you will get what you deserve". In those days Father's words were nice. We were safe and sound in your home. Everything was taken care of.

But now ... now I'm sitting here under these tents and even dad can do nothing else but wait...

There was a storm yesterday. The water was coming inside our tent. We've spent all night trying to keep our stuff dry. In the middle of the night my dad went out searching for a second broom to keep the water out. Instead he found a "homeless" family whose tent was ripped by the strong winds and the rain. It was a young mother with her two children, Aziz and Abdullah. Their clothes were soaked, and they were walking barefoot in search of a place to find shelter. Of course, we kept them in our tent. Aziz was crying, he was hungry and upset, he said that the previous night some men came into their tent and stole all their stuff. So typical! I've heard this so many times, I'm sick of it! There should be a way to be safe, to keep us safe!

Dad is queuing up in the food distribution line again. He is already waiting for 4 hours now ... Hopefully he will come back with food this time. I hope there won't be fights like last Thursday. But I think that's inevitable. The camp grows bigger every day. New slum areas are popping up almost every month. They say we are over 10.000 now, ... for a camp built to shelter 3.000 people. Why am I even writing all this? Nothing will change... I think no one cares.

It's Monday today. I have school at 2. If you can call it "school", ... a tent with one teacher trying to teach all of us the basic English needed to survive in a foreign country. It's the only thing that keeps me going, though. Fortunately, I made some friends there and we about our dreams and how our lives will be in the safe countries we are trying to reach. Abdullrahman left yesterday during the storm. His family realized that they wouldn't leave the camp soon and they decided to follow a group of people who left secretly. I really hope everything goes well with them...

Home... I miss my home. I miss my castle. I miss everything about it. I miss my room, my bed, my friends, my school... And most of all, I miss feeling safe, and I miss feeling normal. Home, ... I need a home.



Rashan's Dreams for Priya

Teacher: ... And don't forget the project assignment for next week.

Rashan: Sorry guys I have to take this, I'll find you in the yard in a couple of minutes! Hey Priya!

Priya: Hi Bro! Are you on a break?

Rashan: Yeah, are you ok?

Priya: Yeah, just a bit bored... I finished cooking and now I am about to start cleaning. What about you? Which class do you have now?

Rashan: We just finished geography and next is mathematics! We have an interesting project for next week, I'll tell you all about it when I get home ok? Must go now!

Priya: Oh, that sounds great! I wish I was there too! But anyway... talk to you later! Bye!

Rashan: Bye!

Seth: Come on! You are going to miss the break! What happened man? You look a bit troubled.

Rashan: It's my sister...

Seth: What about her?

Rashan: She stays at home as my father doesn't think she should go to school. And she is sad about it... I mean... she really likes to learn stuff. She really wants to come to school, ... let me tell you, ... she would be the best student around here!

Seth: Wow that's weird! Why does your father think that?

Rashan: Well unfortunately, in the country where he grew up, it's kind of normal. A lot of girls are not allowed to go to school. The local tradition says that they should work at home, and they usually get married young to start their own family. But here, it doesn't feel normal at all...

Seth: No, it's not! You should talk to your father. Maybe he will listen to your opinion... I remember when my sister wanted to go to art school, my parents were not convinced about it. But now they see she's really happy achieving her dreams, so they came around. They are even proud when they see her artworks.

Rashan: I don't know, maybe it's already too late...

Seth: Ughhh what's now? Mathematics??? Hate it!

Rashan: Yeah, not a fan either. Priya loves it though... I try to teach her what I've learned tonight.

Seth: Come on everybody, please be seated!!! Let's start today's class...



Fredrick & The Street Dragons

Frederick: Hey Mich, where are the others? Weren't we going to play football?

Mich: Hey Fredrick, I tried to find them, but I couldn't. I went to K's house and his mother told me he cannot come. She said it's too late and dangerous for us to be out here. You know here, ... danger on the streets, danger on the internet, danger everywhere. Danger is definitely her favorite word. She told me to go home as well...

Frederick: Ohhh. Same old story. Probably because yesterday, we were playing until nine. Some guys of 'the Street Dragons' were hanging around on the street again. You can imagine what happened.... I hate them!

Mich: You are right. All of us do Fredrick! Because of them we can't play football at night! I hope they get lost.

Frederick: Yesterday was different... They didn't come to us like they usually do. They were fighting each other.

Mich: Really? Why? What happened?

Frederick: They started beating up a guy. One of them broke a bottle and stabbed him with the broken glass. They called him a traitor. He was bleeding when he ran away. You still can see the blood on the pavement in front of the old building. We were all paralyzed by fear. Their leader yelled at us: "This is what happens when you get in our way."

Mich: What?! Are you kidding me?

Frederick: Yes man! It was freaky. We didn't know what to do! K's mother saw it all happen and she called the police. But when they heard the sirens approaching, the gang ran away. Ooo no, maybe the Dragons think that we called the police. Can you imagine what they would do?

Mich: Wow do you think so! Ah...Fredrick, I hate it, I really hate it. Why can't we just be outside and play. What can we do!? We can't stay home forever!?

Frederick: I know Mich. I don't think we can do a lot. Maybe we should stay home for a few days and hope the Street Dragons will calm down, ... maybe everything will go back to normal!

Mich: Let's go home....

Frederick: See you tomorrow at school.



Anna Raises Her Voice

Slam poet on the street: "Warrior, activist, hip-hopper with a message. I'm taking action, I don't understand why the world is so messy. Climate is changing, people are bombed. Can we tolerate this, no we don't. Raise your voices, ... shout out strong. We need change as things go wrong!"

Anna: "Hey, what are you doing? That's really cool!"

Slam poet: Oh...thanks... it is just a slam I made..." Thanks for appreciating it. That motivates me to keep on going.

Anna: "I like it, also the message you're telling with it. So why are you making slam poetry?"

Slam poet: Actually, it is a form of expression that works well when I really need to ventilate my story. Sometimes I feel so frustrated watching all the bad news in the world. Writing about my feelings and opinions in my slams helps. Performing them here at the square feels like an outlet."

Anna: "What things are you venting about? You spoke about climate change, right? I am really worried about the climate crisis too... It's real and we should really act now. I am actually on my way to the climate march in the city center. Look there are some other activists heading that way. "

Slam poet: Cool, I'll maybe I'll join later. You know, I also get my inspiration from the news. But my poetry is also inspired by what is happening in my personal life. It is my way of making my voice heard."

Anna: "Yeah, I understand. Personally, I'm more a protester. I like to march the streets with friends. Together our voices sound louder! If we are many the authorities can't ignore us. Yeah, in my opinion, the only thing you can do as a 'normal person' to put pressure on those in power is to demonstrate. And if you are not heard, then you just shout louder."

Slam poet: "But I think it is unfortunate that media always focus on the riots and incidents during the demonstrations. Then, the message gets lost and that's a pity.

Anna: "You're right, media always focusses on what goes wrong."

Slam poet: Slam poetry is all about telling your story and showing your passion. This way you can share your message with the world, and there are no riots in slam poetry."

Anna: "Yeah, that's right! I think everyone should be allowed give their opinion. Every voice should be heard...Maybe...I have an idea... I can ask my friends if you can do your slam on the stage of the climate demonstration. I'm sure they would love it! What do you think?

Slam poet: "Warrior, activist, hip-hopper with a message. I'm taking action, I don't understand why the world is so messy. Climate is changing, people are bombed. Can we tolerate this, no we don't. Raise your voices, ... shout out strong. We need change as things go wrong."

GLOSSARY

Article	In the context of the United Nations Convention on the Rights of the Child (UNCRC), an article refers to one of the 54 provisions that make up the Convention. Each article outlines a specific right or protection that children are entitled to, as well as the obligations of duty-bearers to respect, protect, and fulfill that right.
Children's ombudsman	In each country, you can find a specific person in charge of the protection and promotion of the rights of children and young people - the children's ombudsman.
Children's rights	The rights that all children are entitled to, as recognized by the United Nations Convention on the Rights of the Child (UNCRC). These rights include the right to life, health, education, protection, and participation.
Duty-bearers	In the context of the United Nations Convention on the Rights of the Child (UNCRC), a duty-bearer is any individual or entity that has a legal or moral obligation to respect, protect, and fulfill the rights of children. Duty-bearers can include parents, guardians, caregivers, teachers, health workers, social workers, police officers, judges, government officials, and others who have a role in promoting and protecting children's rights.
General comment	The Committee writes these documents to explain in more detail specific rights of children, adolescents, and teenagers. These documents also explain how governments and other actors, such as non-governmental organisations, academics and human rights defenders can realise these rights. Children, adolescents and teenagers are invited to share their views on the topics of general comments.
General Committee on Children's Rights	The main way the Convention is enforced is through ongoing monitoring by this independent team of 18 experts. These experts have their background in the field of children's rights and are from different countries.
Government Parties	Countries that ratify treaties
Inalienable	This means human rights are the same for every man, woman and child across the world, no matter what their circumstances.
Indivisible and interdependent	All of the articles in the UNCRC are equally important. Nobody can decide that some are more important than others. Taking away one right has a negative impact on all the other rights.
OPAC	an Optional Protocol on the involvement of children in armed conflict
OPCP	an Optional Protocol on a communications procedure
OPSC	an Optional Protocol on the sale of children, child prostitution and child pornography
Optional protocols	<p>These are additional treaties that can further address something in the additional treaty or address something that the original treaty doesn't mention, such as an issue that didn't exist when it was first adopted (Cypcs.org.uk, 2022).</p> <p>The UNCRC has three Optional Protocols:</p> <ul style="list-style-type: none">• an Optional Protocol on the sale of children, child prostitution and child pornography (OPSC),• an Optional Protocol on the involvement of children in armed conflict (OPAC),• an Optional Protocol on a communications procedure (OPCP).

Rights-holders	Under the UNCRC, a rights-holder is a child who is entitled to the full range of rights and protections enshrined in the Convention. The UNCRC recognizes that every child has the inherent right to life, survival, development, protection, and participation, and outlines specific provisions and standards for the realization of these rights. As a rights-holder under the UNCRC, a child has the right to be treated with dignity, respect, and non-discrimination, and to have their best interests taken into account in all decisions that affect them.
The right to provision	This category includes the rights to adequate housing, food, and education, but also to play, leisure, arts and recreation provision, provided by out of school care services.
The right to protection	These rights protect children against exploitation and abuse and allow intervention when either occur.
The right to participation	This category of rights enables children to take part in decisions that involve or affect them. They have the right to freely express their thoughts, views and opinions. Their voices must be taken seriously into account.
To ratify	To ratify is to give formal approval or consent to a legally binding agreement or treaty, making it legally valid and enforceable. When a state ratifies a treaty or agreement, it indicates its intention to be bound by the terms and obligations set out in that agreement.
UNCRC	This is an abbreviation for the United Nations Convention on the Rights of the Child.
Universal	All humans have the same set of rights that should be upheld, regardless of race, ethnic background, colour, sex, gender identity, sexual orientation, marital status, age, disability, language, religion, political association, national or social origin.
3 P's	The 54 articles of the United Nations Convention on the Rights of the Child are artificially divided into three categories, also called the 3 P's: provision, protection and participation.