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MIGRATORY BIRDS The newspaper produced by and for refugee, migrant and Greek youth

The birth of a newspaper

In the 7th issue of the newspaper «Migratory Birds» our concerns are intensifying, events flow on, and the young journalists are writing about them in the hope that they will create food for thought for every reader.

e were so happy to be woken at 6am. We were due to meet at Larissa Station at 7 and the whole team was on time. The bus was already there, waiting for us; we boarded and set off for Koropi, just outside Athens. Where were we headed? To where our articles are turned into pen and paper, naturally. To the place where our written words, photographs and sketches are one step away from being printed thousands of times over in order to end up in the hands of our readers. It was to be the moment when long-term queries would be answered and processes unknown to most people would be revealed to

We were both honoured and very moved by the warm welcome afforded to us by Mr Thomas Tsakalogyiannis, the Director of the printing house of "Kathimerines Ekdoseis SA" and by the guided tour that followed. We witnessed every step of our newspaper's journey from electronic form to tangible reality. First, it turns into an aluminium plate and then a proper newspaper.

The machines are firing away on all cylinders and the first sheet appears before us. We grab it in a flash and we are now holding it in our hands. This is really it. This is really our work. This is really our newspaper, the one you are holding in your hands right now.

Sincere thanks to everyone at the printer's that allowed us to «invade» them and fill the space with our questions and flash photography. It was a unique and truly memorable experience for all of us.





An Arranged Marriage

The seventy-year-old man who married a fifteen-year-old girl. By Sarah Hossaini

here was a father who went to ask for the hand of a girl in marriage for his son and ended up marrying her himself. The story begins with a 70 year-old Afghan man who lived in Iran and had two sons who worked and cared for him.

The two young men worked hard for many years and put money aside for their future. The older one asked his father to find him a wife. The father agreed and said that he would make all the arrangements himself. He told his son to stay in Iran and carry on working, while he went to Afghanistan to look for a bride for him. The son was happy knowing that the father would find a suitable bride for him in Afghanistan.

Soon after the father arrived there he did indeed find a suitable bride. But instead of asking for her hand on behalf of his son, he offered an even larger dowry and asked for her hand for himself (In Afghanistan a man who wants to marry must pay a bride price to the father of the girl). The bride's father didn't ask his daughter whether she wanted to marry a 70

year-old, but agreed to give her to her "father-in-law".

She was forced to marry the old man and moved with him to Iran, where everyone believed he was bringing back a wife for his son. When his son realised that his father had married his prospective wife, he became unbelievably miserable and despondent.

Meanwhile, the "groom", who was unable to fulfil his obligations and duties as a "husband", became violent and aggressive towards the young girl. The old man forbade her to wear make up, dress youthfully or take care of her appearance.

It was highly likely that nobody was aware of the feelings of the two young people (the girl and the original groom). The young girl really suffered. She was forbidden to leave the house under any circumstances. After a while she became pregnant, which added to her troubles. She eventually gave birth to a little girl.

Five years went by and the old man's suspicions about possible relations between his wife and his son had made life intolerable for her. She asked for a divorce, but was unable to take custody of the child. She was heartbroken, but nevertheless managed to find work in order to make a living. Two years later, the old man's son married someone else.

So, the little girl grew up without the warm embrace of her mother. So many mistakes were made, especially by the old man, which led to so many lives being ruined. When you feel you have reached "the end of the line", go back to the beginning, but don't make the same mistakes.

Dictators come and go

By Sayed Ghasemi

orget the dictators and the selfish And the thousands like them
They come, they burn everything, they leave
They shatter pens Burn poets and their works. They hang them and imprison them

They shoot Lorca Break musical instruments. But we must write and sing Love, freedom, justice And equality
The world of peace without bombs
Missiles or prisons. Dictators show the world That in the future there are no children, no parents Parents wait in vain for the return

Of their child from the battlefields. I swear on the mass graves of all the dead
I swear on the ashes left behind by all the holocausts. On all the women who clashed over injustices
On the tired hands of workmen
On the holy fathers who are ashamed To tell their children they can't enjoy
A friend, a childish game
Children are deprived, they work, they beg
I swear on all the burnt libraries On all the cells of injustice I swear on mankind, on the violence of mankind And of men And of men
Until the last tree on earth
Love, justice, freedom, equality
Perhaps one day, verses and music
Will replace simplicity
When children will only play with toys
That is a day of hope
The hope of tomorrow's world.

Said's poem was published in the school magazine of the No2 Intercultural Senior High School at Elliniko, with the title "Without Borders"

Our young poet has been inspired by the great Iranian poet Yaghma



We will resurrect our homeland

By Fatimah Hossaini and Nazila Ghafouri

ur hope for our homeland Afghanistan knows no bounds. As children we watched the explosions on television and yearned for them to stop so that they wouldn't destroy our beautiful country. We didn't want ceilings to collapse or children to be left alone without their families. We didn't want one single explosion to destroy the optimism of our fellow Afghans or the beauty of a country now associated with bloodshed and disaster in people's minds.

We would like to rebuild you, oh beloved homeland.

One of the worst things about Afghanistan is the prevalence of discrimination. We hope that this will cease and be replaced by love and respect amongst its people and the various tribes. Only then can everyone work together to rebuild the country. We have never set eyes on you, oh beloved country, but we love you passionately. Your fate is linked to ours. Our other wish for our country is for its children to grow up in peace, without war, and to go to school as children do the world over. To live in peace and tranquillity, to study, to achieve their goals and make their dreams come true. We wish for equality of gender, so that men and women can stand side by side, working together for the good of the country.

We wish many things for you, oh beloved homeland, and we do what we can to achieve the best possible results. Afghanistan, we promise you that we will resurrect you and restore your reputation and prestige.









Theatre of Integration

By Najaf Shabir

"Theatre of Integration".

"I am 15 years old and I come from Greece. I love the theater and I am so pleased when I get the opportunity to do something like this. Theatre helps me express myself and opens my horizons. It gives me the opportunity to come into close contact with a large variety of people. It is both art and an adventure".

"We come from Greece and Nigeria. This play is our first and we are really enjoying it. We feel very much at ease during rehearsals. We were looking for the opportunity to get some acting experience and very much hope to become professional actors in the future".

"I am 17 years old and I come from Iran. I am thrilled with the rehearsals and am really interested in theatre. If we make a mistake during a rehearsal, the director corrects us".





The Start of a New Life

By Samiullah Fazaili

n today's world, when so many people live in conditions of insecurity and hardship, settling in a country that provides safety and progress is something to be desired.

When Germany opened its borders in 2015, this wish was partly turned into a reality. It became almost the only solution for people who had suffered the consequences of adversity, such as war and hunger.

When people hear or read such news, they get excited and believe that their present difficulties will soon be over. They take a new risk in order to leave their misery behind and end up in a progressive country.

In order to arrive at such a country people sometimes pay a heavy price. The price may be the loss of a family member. Is it worth it, in order to

reach the land of one's dreams?

It seems that those who lost a relative in the process didn't really have any other choice but to set off on the road towards a new life in a new country, with the surviving members of the family.

The German state has made clear-cut, encouraging attempts to support those suffering from war and other disasters. It teaches children their new language and culture and creates optimism for a better future.

All this gives people the hope that with the passing of time all negative thoughts will be set aside and they can look to a brighter future without worries and much joy, so that they can play a part in the progress of their new adopted country.

Life goes on. It is up to us whether we follow the good or the bad.

I used the word "people" a lot in this article, so that people realise that those that are responsible for wars and poverty affect other people just like them. They should not insult them and when they call them "refugees", they should not belittle them. They should be aware that everyone has their own language, culture, civilisation and religion. To conclude, they too have a right to life.

Hymn to Mother

By Ihtisham Khan

other, you have been a memory for so long.

Mother, I have something in my heart that I need to express.

The reason I feel like this is you

Mother, I miss you so!

I am still your beloved, right here.

Mother, now that we are here I miss the way you used to look at me. Mother, I miss you so!

Mother, I will break down the doors of this prison and escape so that I can rest my head on your lap.

Mother, you told me to be a good person, even if it meant sacrificing my life for it.

Mother, I miss you so!

Mother, I can't stop crying, and I have no one to encourage me and

make me happy.

Mother, everyone has someone to love, but I only have you.

Mother, I miss you so!

Mother, every parting between a child and its mother is tough.

Mother, unlucky are those outside their mother's paradise. I wonder

how they will be able to find it.

Mother, I miss you so!

Mother I am so sad without you.

You are my life, my every breath.

I don't want to live without you even for one moment.

Mother, life doesn't exist without you, it is just a word.

Mother, I miss you so!

Mother, I so loved those days when I played and slept in your lap. That was my world. Life is hard because it took me away from my personal paradise.

Mother, you were right about other people, how they envy the happiness of others. Now they want to take away my paradise.

Mother, I am praying.

May God bless you and keep you healthy.



Afrin, city of Love and War

By Zara Alismail

frin, the bride of Rojava, is one of the Kurdish cities controlled by the Kurdish People's Protection Units in northern Syria, or as the Kurds themselves call the area, "West Kurdistan" (Roajavajê kurdiastanê). The city is famous for its olive trees: it has over 13 million of them and they decorate it like a picture of spring, bestowing wealth on it. From the beginning of the Syrian revolution until now, it had been the most peaceful city. Despite its small area, it became home to half a million displaced people from neighbouring towns, the majority of whom were Arabs.

Today, Afrin is the target of intense, heavy and barbaric attacks. According to local eyewitnesses, devious ways have been used to target civilians; children and the elderly are covered in blood, houses are being destroyed, all with the excuse that it is a border region controlled by Kurdish organisations that are a danger to border security and to the Syrian people.

The city, the nearby villages and private property such as communal ovens and hospitals are being bombarded indiscriminately. Among the

civilian casualties are children, the elderly and women. Much of the infrastructure is being destroyed, as is everything that defines it as a city: population, language, environment, and ancient monuments belonging to thousands of years old cultures and protected by UNESCO. And while the international community remains embarrassingly silent, the multicultural heritage of the Hurrians, Hittites, Arameans, Greeks and Byzantines is being systematically destroyed through intense bombing.

Since January 20th, the gates of Afrin have been resisting the invaders; they won't allow the fields to be occupied or wild animals to frighten its babies.

The branches of the trees will continue to adorn you and you bear the title of victor. I don't know which Gog and Magog I am talking about, which Berlin Wall, which Stalingrad, because there has never been a cry like yours, nor will we ever see courage like yours! You are so simple yet so attractive, oh city of dreams! You made the wolf and the lamb become friends. Afrin, source of heroism.

I hope you will shelter each one of your children and all those who have sought the warmth of your embrace. Protect them from the harm caused by those who considered you weak. I hope that their chauvinistic and barbarous deeds will be condemned and that this premeditated attack against you will end soon. Let this war be the last because it is nothing more than the medium through which miserable tribal conflicts are spread, racism becomes embedded and catastrophic battles never cease.

Afrin, our pens bow to you.





What Life has Taught Us

By **Mahdiah Hossaini**

hat is life? This is something that people have asked themselves over and over again. Is it merely the space between birth and death? Everyone has a different view of life: an actor sees life on the stage, an author in the creation of a work, a poet in verse, a child in its parents' embrace, a doctor in the healing of a sick person. Optimists see beauty and joy in life, while the wary see sorrow, sadness and bitterness. I am an ordinary person who sees a mixture of joy and sadness in life.

In my opinion, life is like a tireless teacher who is continually coaching her pupils. Life teaches us many things, for example, that sadness exists and that we need to accept it, but that we shouldn't submit to fear and defeat.

We have to learn to live for the moment because tomorrow we may not be able to. Life is like an unending mountain with uphill and downhill paths. We mustn't be discouraged as we walk along them because the best things come in the future and the most beautiful things are visible from the highest peaks. We must learn that happiness comes to those that fight to achieve it.

We must learn not to judge others because we don't know what route one's path will take. There are many "unreal" things in life that can never substitute reality. There are people that are irreplaceable such as one's parents. We must therefore value them for as long as we have them and occasionally hold hands with them and watch the autumn sunset. We might sit by their side in front of the fireplace and drink an unsweetened coffee with them.

We must not be ashamed of the mistakes we have made, but look out for the day when we become aware of those mistakes; we must discuss them and correct them calmly, trusting that we will simply become wiser. We should not be put off by people's criticism, but be like a flower that insists on blooming in the crack of a road without fear of being run over. We must learn to do good, wherever and however we are. We should, for example, help a blind person cross the road even if this means that we are late for an important appointment.

In this way, we overcome evil and reward good.

We must learn not to give into oppression, however difficult this may be. Better to speak one's mind than to give in.

We must believe in the warmth of a handshake, and allow it to permeate our heart and soul; we should believe in God's love and his miracles, because he is always by our side.

We should be aware that our parents' embrace on our return from a week away, is a joy and a blessing, because when the day comes that they are no longer with us, the sorrow and bitterness of their absence will be with us forever.

Why shouldn't we kiss the hand of our parents, even once?

Why was I always thinking of the future, rather than living the present? Why was I afraid of defeat?

Why did I care so much about what others said?

Why and why and why so many "why's"?

So many unanswered why's sit heavily on our shoulders.

We really should live in the present, appreciate what we have and try to make our wishes come true.

A few years ago, I read a sentence in a book, which I understand more and more with each passing day: "It is your decision not to get up when you fall. Your choices should not be left to chance."

Finally, we all need to look at ourselves as outside observers at some point, and ask ourselves whether the person we see, the one that has resulted from our choices, is living life correctly or not.

Volunteering

By Parastou Hossaini

eople have to be able to depend on one another in society because no one can deal with all his or her own needs if they are cut off from everyone else. It is therefore essential to show social solidarity in order to make other people's lives easier. A practical way of helping someone in trouble is to offer one's services as a volunteer, because it shows the recipient that he or she is not isolated in society but are part of a whole, and the whole is part of them. Social contribution gives a feeling of greater security and stability amongst people.

The first volunteer organisation was founded in 1851 and many more followed at the start of the 20th century, offering multiple services in several countries. Finally, on September 17th 1985 it was proclaimed that every December 5th would be International Volunteer Day.

Types of volunteering:

Volunteering means offering one's services and experiences for environmental protection, emergency needs, informal teaching etc. Volunteering benefits both the individual and society and allows cultural progress. Volunteering creates worthwhile friendships, strengthens social education and welfare, and forms the basis for new experiences, as well as professional development and advancement for the volunteers.

Volunteering comes from the good will of people towards society and their fellow man, and their desire to spread good. At the same time, people respect and admire those that offer their knowledge and experiences selflessly.

The definition of volunteering is helping, guiding or supporting a person or an organisation free of charge. Some volunteers have specific skills such as doctors, teachers, first aiders etc. and they each offer something vital for the solution of various problems.

In the past couple of years, many volunteers have come to Athens from all over Europe because of the refugee crisis. We met one of them, Tim from England, who volunteers at a shelter in the centre of Athens, teaching immigrants. "My name is Tim and I teach Level B1 English. I am also part of the team that organises educational and artistic programmes for young people in Khora, a cooperative community centre. I came to Greece in August 2017 and have volunteered in a variety of organisations. I first volunteered in England when I was 17-18 years old".

What does volunteering mean to you? Do you know its history?

For me volunteering is offering your time without pay. However, some volunteers do get their expenses paid. There are different types of volunteering, depending on the political and social status quo. I don't know much about the history of volunteering, but I do believe that it is defined by history. Throughout the ages, people have offered and received much without payment.

What made you become a volunteer?

I volunteer because the organisations and shelters that I work for don't have any funds. I chose them specifically because of this. I don't believe that volunteers would work better if they were paid.

Why is volunteering important?

I think it is important only if there is no payment at all. That allows the organisation to spend the money where it is needed most. In other words, labour costs are kept low, allowing organisations to offer many of their services free of charge, thus benefitting more people.

What have you "gained" from volunteering?

I have learnt much both from teaching and from living in Athens. I have gained positive emotions and experiences in many sectors, not just through volunteering but also through my own personal actions and choices.

What are the benefits of volunteering?

As I said before, it is the feeling of freedom of choice and action. I haven't had to sign a contract that might force me to do something I didn't want to, which means I maintain my freedom and independence. Also, using volunteers allows organisations to be more effective because they are more able to offer essential services and basic necessities to vulnerable groups of people.



Why should someone volunteer?

I don't believe that people should be obliged to volunteer; instead, they must offer to do something that they enjoy. There are times when voluntary work is quite taxing.

What particular benefits did you reap from voluntary work?

I believe that volunteering takes people away from focusing on money as a priority. It allows them to discover the more beautiful and creative aspects of life, which are far better than any "payment".

What makes a good volunteer?

I believe that circumstances make you more positive. Someone who gives to his fellow men becomes spiritually worthier, turns away from selfishness, becomes aware of mistakes and more aware of what is going on around him. That is certainly what I try to achieve.

Is voluntary work useful for finding a job?

Many people volunteer in order to get some work experience, since there are a lot of organisations and business who cannot afford to hire staff. At the same time, there are many volunteers who do not have an income and therefore find it hard to make ends meet. I believe that voluntary work can and should be available to all.

What turned you to volunteering?

Volunteering for me began in Athens, because I wanted to teach and make a positive contribution to education.

How many hours and days per week do you work?

I teach two hours a day, five days a week in Athens, however I also organise various educational activities, so altogether I work for nine hours per day.

What do you do each day?

Each day is different. I teach English from Monday to Friday, from 4 to 6pm. These lessons require one or two hours of preparation time. I usually arrange some meetings or discussions before or after class. Occasionally, I visit similar teams in other parts of Athens and offer advice on matters relating to teaching and education in general. I spend about an hour or two each day on my computer, organising my timetable.

How has your previous experience helped you?

I was a teacher for five years and a football team coach for another five. In 2016, I helped organise a college programme. All those things have given me the ability to carry out my present responsibilities. I should also add that organising musical and artistic activities really improved my own skills.

After years of volunteering, Tim believes that his experience is invaluable.

'Days of Journalism and Media' conference

By Fatimah Hossaini

n Friday 9th and Saturday 10th February the two-day conference "Days of Journalism and Media", organised by the Network for Children's Rights, took place in the central Athens building of "Organization Earth". Professionals in the field were invited to speak to schoolchildren and students. During those two days, we wanted to take advantage of the experience of the speakers by asking them questions and voicing our queries.

The speakers were Maria Kouzinopoulou from ANA-MNA, Panagiotis Menegos and Stavros Dioskouridis from Popaganda and En Lefko, Giorgos Avgeropoulos from Exanda, Orestis Panagiotou from ANA-MNA, Mina Ralli from ERT, Sotiris Sideris from AthensLIVE, Panos Loupos from Ora ton Sport, Dimitris Aggelidis and Mikela Hartoulari

from ${\bf Efimerida\ ton\ Syndakton}.$ We would like to extend our thanks to all of them via this newspaper.

The invitees addressed various issues of direct concern to the schoolchildren, which were to do with the papers or broadcasts that they manage in their schools.

On the first day, members of the "Young Journalists" team of the Network presented their newspaper "Migratory Birds" and also the web radio "Dandelion" and were followed by all the other presentations.

Some of the attendees present wondered why radio is still being used in 2018!

On the second day, one journalist explained that not everything in television is about the news because all too often the financial side prevails. To be more specific, in order for television to increase its ratings, it puts on various shows through which it promotes and advertises assorted products and services. Another journalist explained in detail the changes that have taken place in the last 20 years in journalism and media, the rise of the internet, the competition amongst various media in order to increase their ratings, and much more.

It is worth noting that the expansion of digital services has made information on any matter instantly available and has also reduced the time required by journalists to prepare and present the news.

Finally, what is extraordinary is that despite the massive growth of media, people not only in Greece but in other countries as well, continue to mistrust what they consider to be a fake world.





Incomprehensible Voices

By Madinah Zafari

an is a social animal and one of his many needs is to communicate with other people. Language is the basic means by which this is done

One of the biggest challenges faced by migrants when trying to communicate with other people and familiarise themselves with their new surroundings is not knowing the language of the country in which they find themselves.

When you abandon your homeland and your family, you are overcome by silence and isolation. Things only get worse when you don't speak the language of your new country and therefore find it difficult to communicate, to hear and be heard. It is emotionally draining to need an intermediary every time you want to converse.

Learning a new language is difficult for older people. According to one survey, 58% of those asked said that the biggest obstacle to getting ahead was having to learn a new language.

Refugees, especially illiterate ones, find it harder than most to learn a language and find a job, with detrimental effects.

Shopping, moving around town and other chores are essential things that need to be done everyday. In the short term, they are all doable with the

help of others but in the long term, one has to be able to deal with them oneself, and this requires learning the language.

Those who know English are better able to look after themselves and communicate with others. Adolescents and young adults are the ones that really need to learn the language of their new home, yet, some of them are mocked by their fellow students because of their bad language skills, and heavily criticised by their teachers. They consequently become totally frustrated with their inability to learn the language or follow other lessons, and this is very damaging.

People need to be able to communicate directly, because this is what makes them feel comfortable. Indirect communication, via an interpreter, has the opposite effect.

This feeling is much worse in the case of refugees who find themselves alone in a strange land and are already experiencing fear, loneliness and maybe even depression.

It is therefore essential for us to do our best to learn the language. Older people are best taught by their own children. There are many language schools in the country but what we need most of all is plenty of self-confidence!

Success

A summary of my experience with success and what I learnt from it

By Mirna Aslan

nly those that insist on seeing the positive side of things can get close to success. When you get close to the true meaning of the word success you will realise that it simply means perseverance. You don't need excuses to explain success, nor should you start to find excuses for failing.

Failure doesn't mean losing, it means giving up, and that is why you must act as if it is impossible to fail. A successful person is someone who can see beyond what everyone else can.

Goals aren't reached by wishing. It is aspiration that works miracles. Hesitation is the biggest obstruction on the road to success. The secret of success is to keep moving forward. Failure is nothing more than a temporary defeat, something that creates the right conditions for success. Endless optimism is the fuel required by someone on his or her journey to success.

Ignore people who keep repeating the word impossible. In order to succeed we must first believe that we can get there. Failure requires just as much courage as effort does. Success is to muster all the strength inside you in order to achieve what you desire.

Desire is the secret of success in a person's professional life. The only route to success is to carry on with all your strength right to the end. If you don't try to achieve something outside your comfort zone, you will never move forwards. You should insist on good practices that will make you a better person.

Success is often the ally of boldness. People don't arrive at the gates of success without having gone through the stages of failure, exhaustion and despair. Success doesn't mean that we haven't made mistakes. It means that we can make many of them, yet go from failure to failure without losing our enthusiasm. Success is to achieve your desires and happiness is to desire what you have achieved.

There are two types of people, those that do all the work and those that

sit doing nothing and make comments such as "Why don't you do things differently?". I have learnt that there are times when you need to take serious decisions, however difficult they may be and however much they may irritate those around us.

Successful people are those that stop speaking while others are still able to listen and who are ready to listen before others have begun speaking. But if you want to avoid criticism, don't say anything, don't do anything, don't be anything, because people only see what they want to see. We can avoid the truth, but we can't avoid the consequences of avoiding it. They say that if your rivals have multiplied, then you are surely already successful. Anyone who wants to be successful in this world must overcome the six causes of poverty: sleep, laziness, indifference, fear, anger and the tendency to postpone things.

In order to succeed you must desire success more than you fear failure. The journey to success is an endless one. Stop for a while to evaluate the things you have come across, correct your mistakes, develop your skills, be positive about what you have achieved in life, and then complete your journey towards success.

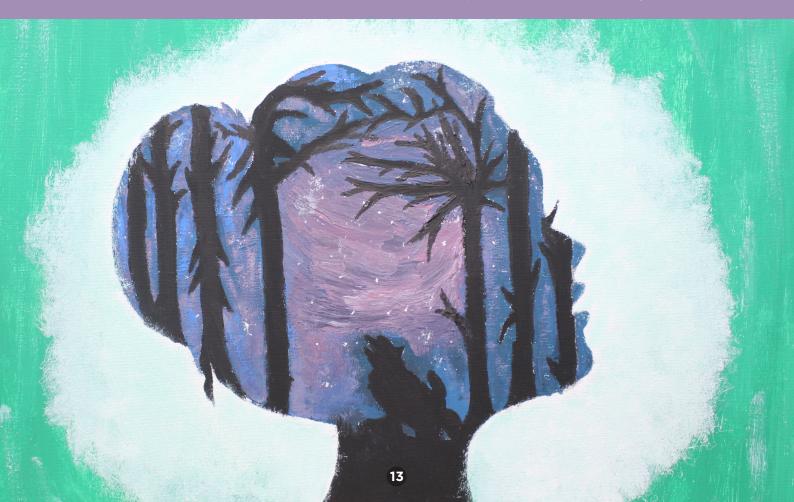
Successful people concentrate on doing the right thing, not on doing something the right way. Success is 20% skill and 80% strategic planning. You may know how to read, but what matters is what you intend to read. If you can't do great things, do small things in a great way.

You should invest at least 50% of your income in developing yourself in order to secure your future. You can never be successful if you are shy and do nothing but observe successful people. You need to concentrate on success and plan for it. Succeeding isn't the only thing that is important, so is your worth once you have succeeded.

You will be happy if you have not had to betray your values to become successful. Success created many unhappy people! Opportunities do not come along by themselves; you make them happen. You need to learn from success, but you won't be successful if you haven't first learnt from failure.

One of the most important rules of success is never to boast. Before you think about how to act cleverly, think how to work hard. If you think that you have had enough of success, you are wrong. Strive for greater success.

Success is golden. If you want to succeed, begin by imagining yourself as a successful person. The road to success is always under construction.





Points of Contact

The publication of the newspaper 'Migratory Birds' is part of the parallel action programme of the 'Network for Children's Rights' entitled 'Points of Contact'. The Migratory Birds project brings together adolescent boys and girls (aged 14-18 years) from different nationalities in order to produce a multilingual newspaper. The project aims to introduce refugee, migrant and Greek adolescents to the principles of journalism, give them an opportunity to tell their stories and promote intercultural dialogue.

The programme consists of a) promoting dialogue within the camp community and preparing its residents for interaction with the world

outside; b) informing minors about social and cultural life in both Greece and Europe; c) encouraging the socialisation and free expression of young people through participation in meetings, talks and visits of a social, cultural, sporting and artistic nature, together with Greeks; d) initiating the integration process through contact and acquaintance with Greeks of similar age and interests at sporting events, recreational activities, language courses, newspaper publishing etc.

In this context we accept invitations and welcome ideas, comments and new proposals.

Contact the teenage team of the **Migratory Birds** newspaper and the **Dandelion** web radio of the **Network for Children's Rights** by sending an e-mail to *migratorybirds@ddp.gr* or calling **+30 210 8846590**.

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