

Outcome from Lesson 3/4 (Homework and Extension activity)

These stories have been written by children from Clayton CE Primary School and Lidget Green Primary School for their Schools Linking Project on the theme of 'Journeys'.

Coming to England

Deepa

My dad was born in 1957 on the 20TH November in a village called Jalalpur and in a town called Navsari in India. He was fourth of six children and they were a very poor family because my Grandma worked on a farm and my Grandad was in the army before, in WW2, but at this time he worked in a mill.

When my dad was roundabout three years old my Grandad came to England because he fought for the British Army and he became a British citizen. Before coming to England – whilst growing up in India – they encountered hard times because they came from a poor family background. My grandma and great Grandma had to go out to in order to look after everyone and get them through school. My oldest auntie Jasu often had to miss school just to help out with household chores, e.g. collecting water from the well to drink and washing clothes on the river bank. My Grandma often tells me how naughty my dad was. People use to come and complain how my dad had been fighting with their children so as punishment he would get put against the banister. On one occasion my dad's sister Padma and my dad went to collect some brand new clothes from the tailors and groceries and found themselves being chased by cows losing all their groceries and ruining the new clothes and again my dad got the blame (Dennis the Menace most of the time!).

Although my dad and everyone loved India they wanted to start a new life and to be with my Grandad because they couldn't cope without him.

It took eight from the day my Grandad came to England until my dad came. He was very scared and upset that he was leaving his friends and family in India but glad to be coming to England to stay with his dad, he was excited to see a new country and lifestyle.

On the plane my dad and my uncle played some Indian games. He was a bit frightened because it was the first time he had been on a plane. It was the first time he had seen an airport, airplane, escalators, new food, language and English games. He learnt quite a lot of things but here are some of the most important things he learnt: language, learnt about snow and saw it for the first time, and finally learnt how to write in English.

He was eleven when he came in 1969 with his five siblings and mum. My dad, his sisters and brother started a new school called Buttershaw and my Grandma got a job. The saddest thing that happened on this life journey was my Grandad dying in 1990, seven years before I was born so I didn't get to see him.



Grandad Tony's Story

Chloe

My Grandad Tony was born on the 20th January 1940 in Watford, Hertfordshire and he now lives in Bingley, West Yorkshire with my Grandma Elaine in a nice peaceful bungalow.

Grandad grew up in Croxley Green with his parents and his two sisters, one was older and the other was younger than him. When he was 20 years old he went to his very first job at John Lewis's department store, he was very nervous but at the same time he was excited and when he worked there he had to travel to Chelsea every day. A few years later he left home and went to run a newsagents shop in Holloway. He met my Grandma and after six years they left and moved to Cambridge. Grandad began working as a salesman for a sharp cord company and the family moved to Surrey, Derbyshire and finally Bradford where he became a director at Fine Art Development.

It took my Grandad 26 years until he settled in Bradford. He now lives in Eldwick with my Grandma and they have three kids that have left home called Christopher, Gerald and Claire. They have an allotment and share one to. He has 6 grandkids, and is now retired.

My Grandad met lots of interesting people on his journey and knows how to treat every person as an individual member of society because he went on his journey. That's my Grandad Tony's story

How my mum became a care-assistant.

Courtney

My mum was born in Halifax, on the 24th of November 1975. When my mum and dad were engaged, my mum realised that it was time to go and live her own life with my dad in Bradford. When my mum was at the age of 27 she wanted to become a care-assistant. To complete it took 4 years. It was very hard, stressful and tiring at times (my mum was actually 25 when she started working but started her N.V.Q at 27).

Throughout my mum's journey of becoming a care-assistant, she noticed people are individuals, and you should treat people with respect! My mum has also learned a great deal of information about mental health. My mum also found out that how people are different in many different things. My mum has learned a lot about Schizophrenics, and depression.

My mum is now N.V.Q Level 2, qualified in care and also works with lots of people with different things wrong with them. My mum now lives with me, Jordan my brother and my dad Brian. My mum works at Thorntree Farm. My mum works with a lot of nice people. And that's my mum's journey!

