

Cives Mundi - Erasmus Projekt

*"If there is no one who knows you, do you
even exist at all?" Maya*

Textsammlung der Projektphase in Bozen 26.04.-30.04.2017,
zur weiteren Verwendung

Inhalt / content:

1. Monologe

basierend auf Figuren oder Situationen der *Hiketides* von Aischylos

monologes

based on figures or situations of *Hiketides* by Aischylos

2. personal thoughts about Aeschylus Hiketides

3. Was ich mag - was ich nicht mag - was ich mir wünsche

ausgehend von den Figuren der *Hiketides* sowie ganz persönliche Gedanken

likes - dislikes - wishes

based on figures or personal thoughts

4. Szenen und Dialoge / Scenes and Dialogues

5. Lustige Szenen / Funny Scenes

6. Statements

der Bürger, basierend auf echten Interviews in Bozen

statements

of citizens based on real interviews on the street in Bolzano

1. Monologe/monologes

1. Herold / messenger

Herold Oh, wie sie klagen und schreien! Ich halte das nicht aus, ich möchte ihnen doch nicht wehtun! Es ist grausam, wie sie behandelt werden, denn niemand sollte gezwungen werden, seine Cousins zu heiraten! Ich würde ihnen so gerne helfen, aber hier sind überall Soldaten, die alles sehen und den Befehl haben, mich zu töten, sobald ich den armen Frauen helfe oder sonst irgendetwas tue, das nicht im Interesse der Cousins und/oder ihrem Vater ist!
Und die Mädchen werden es gut haben! Ihnen wird es an Nichts fehlen, ihre Cousins sind wohlhabend und werden ihnen die Welt zu Füßen legen. Das hoffe ich zumindest...
Ach, wenn ich ihnen doch sagen könnte, dass ich ihnen eigentlich nicht wehtun will, dann wären sie wenigstens nicht so furchtbar sauer auf mich, und wenn sie doch in meinen Augen lesen könnten, wie leid mir das Ganze tut!
Doch ich fürchte, ich werde mit ihrem Hass leben müssen, wenn ich nicht mit ihrer Zuneigung sterben möchte...

messenger Oh, how they're screaming! I can't take that anymore, I don't want to hurt them! It's cruel what they have to go through. Nobody should be forced to marry their cousins. I'd really like to help them, but there are soldiers everywhere who are watching everything I do and who have the command to kill me as soon as I try to help the poor women or do anything else the women's cousins or/and their father wouldn't like!
And the women will have it good! They won't miss anything, their cousins are pretty rich and will do anything to make them happy. At least I hope so...
If I could at least tell them everything, so they won't be as mad and if they could read in my eyes how sorry I am.
But I'm afraid I have to live with their hate if I don't want to die with their love...

by Amelie Menzel
(München)

2. Radio

Well, dear audience, now it's time for the half an hour where you get a chance to speak. Let us know what you think! Oh, I see we already have the first call. Good evening, who are you and what are you going to talk about? What lies at your heart?"

Woman: "Good evening everybody! I am Lucy and I want to talk about refugees – or more precisely I want to share with you my (a little bit disjointed) thoughts. My thoughts about the indifference and apathy - and, in the worst case - about the intolerance that unfortunately too much people show when it comes to the topic of the refugees. I have several questions to you, yes, exactly you, dear listener. I am not accusing you, I only want to be thought-provoking:

How can people not welcome other people who are fleeing from war and economic issues and who desperately are seeking a new place to live? How can people be so bigoted? How can people discriminate against people only because of their skin color and religion (...), as if these things would matter that much? How can people build up walls and fences to prohibit other people who want to enter this country? The people, who are seeking a new home, had to leave – in the majority of cases – their whole family, their friends and all their belongings behind. Why aren't people altruistic? Why don't we all open our doors? Why don't we overcome the prejudices and why don't we trust people a little bit more? Why can't we treat everybody equally and why can't the human rights be respected everywhere? How can we allow that not everybody has the same chances? Why don't we do something against egoistic people? Because, you have to remember: How would you feel, if you were in the refugee's situation? What would you expect from others? How would you feel, if everybody shut the doors in your face? "

by Anna Calabrò, Bozen

3. SASCHA

Sasha: een jongen uit rusland.

Sasha is een danser en wil en hij will heel graag een carriere maken met dansen. Maar zijn ouders hebben een heel anders plan voor zijn toekomst. Zij willen dat hij in het familiebedrijf gaat werken waar ook zijn broer en zus werken maar sasha heeft een te vrije geest om zomaar toe te geven aan zijn vaders wensen. Het speelt ook een grote rol dat sasha homo is en dat dat illegaal is in rusland en zijn ouders er ook streng tegen zijn. Hij heeft eigenlijk nooit een goede band gehad met zijn ouders omdat ze hem altijd onder druk zetten en hij kon daar helemaal niet tegen. Op een dag heeft hij een danswedstrijd op school en bij die danswedstrijd was er een scout uit amerika die aan de ouders van sasha een beurs heeft aangeboden maar zijn ouders hebben het niet aan sasha verteld omdat ze het nooit zouden toelaten. Maar op school wordt hij zelf door de scout benaderd en hij is helemaal door het dolle heen. Maar hij moet zelf de vlucht betalen en dat kan hij helemaal niet omdat hij zelf geen geld heft en zijn ouders zouden dat nooit aan hem geven. Hij loopt weg van huis en moet iets doen om geld te krijgen.

„Ik weet niet wat ik moet doen, al jaren is dit mijn droom, dit is waar ik jaren op heb gewacht en nu de kans voor mijn voeten ligt moet ik hem aangrijpen anders zou ik het mezelf nooit vergeven. In amerika kan ik eindelijk van iemand houden zonder dat het geheim hoeft te zijn. Ik wil naar het vrije land, ik wil dansen, ik wil niet meer in dit web van eenzaamheid gevangen zitten. Wat moet ik doen en hoe ga ik dit doen? Ik zou alles willen geven, begrijp je dat? Ik zou alles doen om mijn droom te kunnen verwezelijken.

„ Ik heb het gedaan, ik had nooit verwacht dat ik tot zo iets in staat zou kunnen zijn, ik had nooit gedacht dat ik dit had kunnen doen. Ik heb niet nagedacht, ik had moeten nadenken. Ik moet terug naar mijn ouders, mijn ouders: ik hou van ze. NEE ik haat ze, wat hebben ze mij aangedaan? Zij zijn degene die mijn leven hebben verwoest, zij zijn degene die mij niet supporten en daarom moest ik het zelf doen. Daarom ben ik hier nu. Nee het is mijn eigen schuld als ik even had nagedacht voordat ik iets doe.“

„ YYYYYEES eindelijk kann ik doen wat ik wil ik kan houden van wie ik hou ik heb een andere naam maar so what?“

„ Ik wil dit niet meer, ik weet dat alleen mijn naam is veranderd maar dat is niet zo ik kan nooit meeriets doen met mijn leven. Ik kan niks meer, vroeger kon ik niet zijn wie ik ben maar nu heb ik er zelf voor gekozen om niet te zijn wie ik ben. Dit is het leven wat ik heb gekregen door mijn dromen achterna te gaan dit is wat ik heb gekregen na jaren hard werken en onder druk staan. Nee dit is het leven dat ik heb gekozen, ik ben zelf hierheen gegaan ik heb zelf de bank overvallen en ik heb zelf mijn identiteit vervalst en nu kan ik nooit meer doen wat ik leuk vind ik kan nooit meer iets doen ik heb zelf mijn dromen in het riool gegooid. Nee ik heb mijn dromen niet in het riool gegooid ik heb mijn dromen nog, maar ik heb geen kansen meer. Ik had nooit kansen, waar ik ben geboren is er geen ruimte voor mensen die dromen hebben.

Mijn leven is verkloot, nee ik heb mijn leven verkloot.

by barbara, Amsterdam

4. Monolog by Elisa Nikiforou

Pain, sadness, injustice. These three words describe our feelings. Why. Why are we forced to marry our cousins? Why live a life we never wanted? They can't force us. We have the right to refuse. We will marry only someone who we truly love. Love is the strongest and the most important feeling of all. Yes, we the Iketides will remain united and will ask for asylum from the powerful Zeus. Oh Zeus principal of all Gods, lord of the Olympus, We ask you to help us get away from those who think they are so superior to us because we are women. Wrong, we are strong! Even if Zeus don't give us asylum we are going to make it because... When you truly want and believe in something you fight for it. I'm sure that there will be some difficulties but we believe in us. We want to return home as soon as possible.

Πόνος, θλίψη, αδικία. Αυτές οι τρεις λέξεις περιγράφουν τα συναισθήματα μας. Γιατί. Γιατί να αναγκαστούμε να παντρευτούμε τους ξαδερφους μας? Γιατί να ζήσουμε μια ζωή που ποτέ δεν θελήσαμε? Δεν μπορούν να μας αναγκάσουν. Έχουμε το δικαίωμα να αρνηθούμε. Η αγάπη είναι το δυνατότερο και το σημαντικότερο συναίσθημα από όλα. Ναι, εμείς οι Ικέτιδες θα μείνουμε ενωμένες και θα ζητήσουμε άσυλο από τον μεγαλοδύναμος Δία. Ω Δία αρχηγέ όλων των θεών, άρχοντα του Ολύμπου ζητάμε να μας βοηθήσεις να ξεφύγουμε από αυτούς που τόσο ανώτεροι από εμάς νομίζουν ότι είναι επειδή είμαστε γυναίκες. Λάθος, είμαστε δυνατές. Ακόμη και αν ο Δίας δεν μας δώσει άσυλο εμείς θα τα καταφέρουμε γιατί... Όταν θέλεις και πιστεύεις σε κάτι πραγματικά παλεύεις για αυτό. Είμαι σίγουρη ότι θα υπάρξουν δυσκολίες όμως πιστεύουμε σε εμάς. Θέλουμε να επιστρέψουμε σπίτι το συντομότερο δυνατό.

5. Girl talks to the king

I please you to listen to me ...We've come a long way to ask you for help. We are no strangers because we are descended from Io. We ask you for Asylum, we belong to your people, and your law commands you to help your people. Also we are hunted and NOT safe in our country, yes, everywhere without protection, because we are forced to marry men we do not know; and that we are related to. Your law also defines that people who are not safe in their land –if they have an acceptable reason –must get asylum. Well, our reason is a forced marriage, thereby we all feel pressured in our decisions. And especially our freedom was taken! We feel dumped by our own father, who sold us like animals! We are only a commodity for him! Where has the Love of family been? That is what we demand now! We belong to you! Show us that there is still love and hope in this world. You need to help us! It's a shame to flee and leave family but isn't it more pernicious to sell your own daughters against their will to men? It's Incest. We can't trust anyone from the family, please, give us hope. We just want a trustworthy home. But if you don't help us, maybe because we are not from Greece directly, will Zeus get mad at you, because he doesn't accept racism and unfairness in his territory. You can be sure we will be very thankful if you help us and we will give you the same assistance if the folk of Greece needs some. But now, we are the ones who need help. We beg you for help and friendship. We beg you to give us asylum, until our father takes back his demand that we have to marry our cousins.

by Emily Schmalbach, Munich

6. An das Volk von Griechenland

Vor zwei Tagen kamen 50 Flüchtlinge auf unsere Insel. Alles Frauen und alles Schwestern. Welche vor ihrer Familie aus Afrika flüchteten. Denn der Vater wollte sie mit ihren Cousins zwangsverheiraten! Nicht das die Zwangsheirat schon genug wäre, doch stellen Sie sich vor Ihr eigener Vater macht dies mit Ihnen. Wem kannst du dann noch vertrauen? Vor wem bist du sicher? So beschlossen sie sich auf den langen und gefährlichen Weg zu machen. Tagelang waren sie auf einem Schlepperboot, auf welchem sie nichts zu essen und nicht zu trinken hatten. Immer mit der Angst unter zu gehen oder von ihren Verwandten entdeckt zu werden. Bei uns ist die Zwangsheirat, Gott sei Dank, schon lange verboten. Aber in anderen Länder gibt es sie bis heute noch! Deswegen müssen wir etwas verändern! Wir müssen aktiv werden und dort anpacken wo es am nötigsten ist! Deswegen wählt alle für Pelasgas und seine Monarchie. Denn nur er kann helfen! Er ist unsere Hoffnung!

To the people in Greece,
Two days ago came 50 refugees on our island. All are female and all are sisters. Who escaped of their families in Africa. Because the father from these 50 girls, want that that they marry her cousins. But who is the enemy? Who is your friend? Therefore, they decided to go on a boot and they escape to Greece. They do not have food and water for many days and they lived in a big danger. In our country is not it aloud to marry your relatives. However, it's ab big problem in other countries. We must change something! We must become active and help where it will be used. Therefore, vote for Pelasga and his monarchy. Only he can help! He is our hope!

by Hannah Polak, Graz

7. THE KING

I am hereby welcoming you to my kingdom whereby we will have a conversation towards your problems, because in this case i have understood your situation but i have to call for a general meeting with the members of my kingdom . I am the king of the land but I cannot decide on my own without the acceptance of my people towards your asylum, you have the right to seek for an asylum because you are human beings just like me and the people of my kingdom. I the king am hereby saying to you that, you are welcome once more to my kingdom and I would like to accept you through the acceptance of my people because here in my kingdom is a democratic state. and in a democratic state, it are the people who decide what they will and it is not my authority to decide in my own interest.

Finally, I hope that you have understand my statement and in this scenes its means that, it is not a promise that you will be accepted my people but there is a possibility that you will be accepted by my people.

by JJUKIN CAMARA LIVE IN BOLZANO

8. Freiheit

Wir Mädchen werden unterdrückt, doch ich war noch nicht bereit, den Gedanken von Freiheit loszulassen.

In der Nacht, in der ich mich auf den Weg in ein anderes Leben machte, hatte ich das erste Mal keine Alpträume von Vergewaltigung, Gewalt und Unterdrückung. Stattdessen träumte ich von meinen Schwestern und meinem Bruder, der aus dem Krieg zurückgekehrt war. Denn zu wissen, dass ich in Freiheit leben könnte war ein Beweis für mich, ein Zeichen, dass ich nicht hilflos war, dass ich Möglichkeiten hatte mich zu befreien. Ich hielt mich daran fest und schwor mir, die Kraft, die Leidenschaft und die Hoffnung niemals zu verlieren, mich immer zu wehren und niemals aufzugeben. Das Lebensgefühl ließ mich alle Grenzen vergessen, sodass ich den Schritt in die neue Welt machte, ohne in dieses Land allen Schmerzes zurückzublicken.

We girls get hurt, but I wasn't ready to let go the idea of being free.

The night I left home to restart in a new world, was the first time I hadn't had nightmares of rape, violence and oppression. I dreamt of my brother, who just got back from war and my sisters instead. Because to know, that I could live free, was a sign, that I was not helpless, that I had possibilities to get out of this. I felt safe and swore, not to lose my power, my passion and my hope, to always fight back and never give up. This feeling made me forget the limits, so I took the next step in my new life, without looking back to all the pain.

by Josefine Steinberger, Wittelsbacher Gymnasium

9. Sollen wir bleiben, oder doch gehen?

Sollen wir bleiben, oder doch gehen? Wie können wir hier noch sein? Ohne Sicherheit. Ohne Gewissheit. Ohne zu wissen, was noch auf uns zukommt. Ohne zu wissen, ob wir bleiben können. Der König braucht zu lange, um zu entscheiden, ob wir Obhut bekommen werden. – doch diese Zeit haben wir nicht. Wir müssen uns jetzt entscheiden, was wir tun wollen; müssen jetzt wissen, wie es weitergeht. Wenn wir zurückgehen, sind wir Sklavinnen. Wenn wir bleiben, Flüchtlinge und Fremde. Haben wir überhaupt eine Wahl? Uns wird gedroht, uns wird gesagt, dass uns großes Unheil erwarte, doch wird es wirklich geschehen? Wird man uns auspeitschen, uns knechten, uns töten? Sollen wir das Risiko eingehen – für unsere Freiheit? Ohne sicher zu sein, dass wir hier überhaupt frei sein werden. Machen wir uns schuldig, wenn wir nicht zurück in die Heimat gehen und uns nicht auf etwas, das wir eigentlich gar nicht wollen, nämlich die Zwangsheirat, einlassen? Machen wir uns schuldig, wenn wir uns nicht dem beugen, was andere für uns entscheiden? Wenn wir uns nicht wie Vieh behandeln lassen, das einfach an- und verkauft werden kann? Werden uns die Götter dies verzeihen? Oder sehen sie den Widerstand überhaupt als Frevel? Und welche Götter eigentlich? Unsere- oder die der Bewohner dieses Landes hier? Wenn wir an diese hier glauben, haben wir dann eine bessere Chance auch hier bleiben zu dürfen? Haben wir eine Wahl? Haben wir irgendeine Möglichkeit zu entscheiden? Oh, warum hilft uns denn keiner?!

„Should we go? Or stay? How can we still be here? Without security. Without certainty. Without knowing, what will happen next. Without knowing, if we can stay. The king is taking too long time to decide if we will be in their charge – we do not have this time. We have to decide now what we are doing to do. We have to know now, how it will go on. If we go back, we will be slaves. If we stay, we will be strangers and refugees. Do we have a choice? They threat us, they tell us, that a big mischief is waiting for us, but will this really happen? Will they hit us, oppress u, kill us? Should we take the risk – for our freedom? Without being sure, that we will be free here.

Are we at fault, when we do not go back in our home country and do not accept something that we do not want, like for example the forced marriage? Are we at fault, when we do not bend the will of somebody else? When we do not want to let us treat like animals, which can be simply bought and sold? Will the Gods forgive us? Or do they even see our resistance as an iniquity? And which Gods are meant? Ours or the ones of the people here? If we believe in those, will our chance of staying here be higher? Do we have a choice? Do we have any possibility? Oh, why isn't anybody helping us?!”

10. From the son

My uncle has 50 daughter with 50 different women. He is always happy except when someone doesn't listen to him. He wants to marry his daughters (my cousins) with the sons of his brother (with us, their cousins), but the daughters don't want that and I also don't want that. My father and their father will kill us if we don't marry, that's the problem, what can we do? Who can help us?

by Luka Domazet, Graz

11. Rede

Anwältin Gerechtigkeit. Ein Wort, dreizehn Buchstaben, und tausende, unzählige Interpretationen. Während fünfzig Mädchen alleine auf einem Strand warten, in der Hoffnung, Rettung gefunden zu haben, steht die eigentliche Entscheidung über ihre Zukunft einzig und allein bei einem Mann, dem König. Fünfzig hilflose Schwestern, die einer drohenden Gefahr entkommen konnten: die kombinierte Massenhochzeit mit den fünfzig Kusinen. Ist ja schlimmer als Massentierhaltung... Und das in ihrer Heimat, ja sogar in ihrer eigenen Familie, unter ihrem Dach! Sie haben eine lange, gefährliche Reise auf sich genommen, um sich in Sicherheit zu bringen und es ist selbstverständlich, oder zumindest sollte es so sein, dass sie vom neuen Land, in welches sie geflüchtet sind, aufgenommen werden. Diese Mädchen haben das Recht, in Griechenland aufgenommen zu werden, sie sind Menschen genauso wie du, König Pelasgos! Wärest du auf der Flucht vor Gewalt, vor Armut oder vor Krieg, würdest du dich auch nicht zurückschicken. Warum auch? Niemand verdient es, täglich sein Leben riskieren zu müssen. Wie kann ein Mensch überhaupt über das Leben eines anderen Menschen entscheiden? Wie kannst du, König Pelasgos, den Mädchen, die nichts anderes als ein sicheres Zuhause wollen, dies verweigern? Wer hat dir dieses Recht verliehen? Nur weil dein Vater König war, und sein Vater davor auch? Du findest es gerecht, die Entscheidung über ihre Aufnahme zu fällen, je nachdem, ob sie beweisen können, griechische Vorfahren zu haben? So etwas nenne ich nicht Gerechtigkeit. Gerecht nenne ich denjenigen, der jedem hilft, der in Not ist. Und zwar bedingungslos, ohne Fragen über ihre Herkunft und Ähnliches zu stellen. Auf Rettung zu hoffen, ist menschlich. Zu helfen ist menschlich. – Aber auszuschließen ist Unmenschlich. Diese Schwestern wünschen sich nur ein besseres Leben. Würdest du das nicht auch wollen, wärest du in ihrer Lage? Diese Schwestern wünschen sich nur Frieden, Sicherheit! Würdest du das nicht auch wollen? Diese Schwestern wünschen sich nur Gerechtigkeit! Würdest du das nicht auch wollen? Es könnte ja so einfach sein: Sie kommen her, lernen eure Sprache, integrieren sich (ohne dabei ihre eigene Kultur aufgeben zu müssen) und machen sich in der Gesellschaft nützlich – und dafür verlangen sie nicht wirklich viel zurück: Einfach frei und menschenwürdig leben zu können. Denn König Pelasgos, vergesse niemals, dass in unserer Welt die Menschlichkeit nicht verloren gehen darf!

Justice. One word, seven letters, and a thousand, uncountable interpretations. While fifty girls are waiting alone on the beach, hoping to have found salvation, there is only one man alone that has the power to decide what will happen to their future: It is the king. Fifty helpless sisters that could escape an imminent danger, the planned mass wedding with their fifty cousins. That is worse than factory farming... And this in their home country, even in their own family, in

their house! They undertook a long, dangerous journey to bring themselves in safety, and it is, or at least it should be, obvious, that the new country, which they fled to, accepts them.

Those girls have the right to be accepted in Greece, they are human beings just like you, King Pelasgos! If you were fleeing from violence, from poverty or from war, they would not send you back either. Why should they? No one deserves it to have to risk his life every day. How can a human being even decide some other human being's fate? How can you, King Pelasgos, deny to those girls a safe home, the only thing they want? Who gave you the right to do this? Just because your dad was the king, and his dad before him too? Do you think it is right to take the decision about their staying only according whether they have Greek ancestors or not? I don't call something like this justice (fairness). I call those just (fair), who helps all people that need help. Who do this unconditionally, without asking questions about their origins or similar things.

It is human to hope for salvation. It is human to help. – But it is UNhuman to exclude someone. These sisters just wish for a better life. Would you not want the same, if you were in there situation? These sisters just wish for peace, safety! Would you not want the same? These sisters just wish for justice! Would you not want the same?

It could be so easy: They come here, learn your language, integrate themselves (without having to give up their own culture) and make themselves useful in the society – and they do not really ask much back for this: Just to be able to live a free and human life. Because King Pelasgos, you should never forget, that we cannot lose the humanity in our world!

by Martina Bizzotto, Bozen

12. loyal

Person: He is one of the cousins and and he's very strict so in his opinion you have to be loyal (to your father) no matter what he tells you to do. He also thinks that women had no rights and have to do what men say.

In my opinion these damn sisters don't have the right to contradict my father! I mean they're women, they have no right to do what they want. In history there has never been the case that a woman makes a good decision on her own. Only the men have the right to lead! All we have to do now is to bring back the 50 sisters and force them to marry us! They argue that there is reason in a marriage if there is no love – but that's WRONG. The love will grow as we are married. That's how nature works, the love that comes from god is the only allowed . The only thing that could be not right is that they are our cousins but again! I have an other opinion. It might be weird to marry your sister but a cousin is so far away that there is no difference between a cousin and any other girl. I just want to let everyone know that I'll marry one of them because my father wants that and everything what your parents, especially your father, say IS RIGHT !
Thank you

by Luis Pachmann, Munich

13. Stuck

monologue by Kika

Im stuck. Stuck between two feelings. I don't want to stay, nor flee.

This doesn't feel like home no more. A place where I used to feel so safe and secure, became unfamiliar. How is it possible? Were we blind? There was no one who obstructed it. The result? I'm forced to flee. Flee for something that I've never expected. A war caused by frustrations and disagreements. Something we can prevent. I have to leave my motherland. The place I loved the most, that turned into a bottomless pit.

Shall we have a better life? Shall it feel like home over *there*?

14. I'm afraid of immigrants

Monologue
Lea Kenny, Amsterdam

Woman of 40 years, who lives on the countryside and is xenophobic

I'm afraid of immigrants. A refugee center was set up near my village and I'm very angry about it. I like to pretend it's facts that rule my hate towards immigrants, but in reality it's my fear. My fear is based on facts though, so I'm not really lying to myself, Immigrants are dangerous and violent. They don't respect the original inhabitants and feel entitled to everything. I'm afraid the refugees from the refugee center will rob or hurt me, take over my village and plunder it or scare away the villagers. I want to feel protected, but the government is dumping problems into our village instead of eliminating them. Immigrants don't belong in my country and I wish they were gone: My husband should protect me, but he is abroad for work often. He sometimes go's to the area's neighboring the countries that the refugees come from and it worries me. People outside the western world are violent animals and nobody can tell me anything different.

I would feel most protected if any immigrants would leave. There hasn't been any incident yet, but it's bound to happen. I'm not racist. I'm just realistic and logical. The money for the immigrants comes from the taxes of loyal, working citizens. It's unfair. The immigrants don't deserve it and the people who deserve to pay less taxes are now paying for those beasts. We ware paying for our own destruction an the only one who can save us now is God; if he has pity for us and isn't laughing about how we brought it upon ourselves. We, the people who have to deal with these new people, are the victims of the refugee crisis, not the refugees. They are just using their situation as an excuse to come to the peaceful, wealthy countries and steal our jobs, break the peace and hurt us.

I don't like them, okay? I'm afraid of immigrants.

PS: This monologue does not in any way voice my opinion about immigrants and refugees and I myself am appalled about people who think like this, I just wanted to show a different (although quite wrong and racist) perspective, because I knew everyone was going to do a perspective everybody would like and feel sorry for.

15. why am I here?

Maya Schipper, Amsterdam

Character 1

My god, why am I here? What am I doing here? It's too dark, too cold, out on the streets the people are too loud.

(Pause). But the truth is, I don't know what to do with myself. I am directionless, indecisive, fearful: everything frightens me these days. Even the sun that sits quietly on the dining-room table, like some painful reminder of a happier life. One I never had, that is. Not even in that place, I am now supposed to call my "homeland", whatever that means. I had forty-nine sisters, fifty cousins, and one husband-to-be. Yet it has never been quite right. I have never been quite right, as if somewhere along the way I grew a third leg and have been different since. The gods always favor certain people above others.

Here the loneliness can be startling. Most days I don't even notice, really, but then - I sleep alone, eat alone, wake in the morning, alone. And if there is no one to share this life with, what could you do? If there is no one who knows you, *do you even exist at all?* And so I remain only an observer. A ghost. Less, perhaps: a shadow... a silence.

16. jedem selbst überlassen

Es sollte jedem selbst überlassen sein wohin er will und was er aus seinem Leben macht. Jedem Menschen, der etwas aus seinem Leben machen will, sollte man die Tür offen halten. Jeder sollte auch dabei helfen, dass sie vielleicht nichtmehr aus ihrer Heimat flüchten müssen. Jedem sollte auch ein Leben in Frieden und Ruhe gegeben sein und Niemand sollte zu etwas gezwungen sein.

Everyone should be able to decide where they want to go and what they want to do with his life. You should leave the door open for everyone who wants to do something in/with their life. You should also help, so no one has to leave their country. Everyone should also have a life in peace and no one should be forced to do something.

by Niclas Holzer, Graz

17. Eine der 50 Schwestern

Demokratie ist das was ich möchte. So eine einfache Staatsform, die aber doch so viel bewirkt. In der Demokratie hat jeder eine Stimme, jeder ist gleich viel wert. Ich möchte nach Griechenland wegen der Demokratie, damit meine Schwestern und ich ein freies Leben führen können. Am meisten befürchte ich aber, dass es zu lange dauert bis das Volk und die Götter sich entschieden haben und unsere Cousins uns einholen und zurückzwingen. Die Gefahr werden meine Schwestern und ich aber auf uns nehmen auch wenn das heißt dass wir unserem Leben selbst ein Ende setzen müssen. Ich wünsche mir, dass wenn ich in einer Demokratie lebe, mich jeder versteht und andere Menschen mich und meine Meinung akzeptieren. Ich liebe meine Heimat zwar trotzdem, jedoch werden wir unterdrückt und keine einzige Stimme zählt. Niemand darf sich frei entscheiden. Ich beneide jeden von Herzen der frei ist, eine Stimme und eine Meinung haben darf und auf den Rücksicht genommen wird, denn das bedeutet Demokratie.

Democracy is what I want. It's such an easy polity, nevertheless it can effect a lot. In democracy, everyone has a voice and everyone is equal. I want to flee to Greece because of the democracy there, so that my sisters and I can be free. However, I fear the most, that it will take too long for the citizens and the gods to decide and that our cousins could catch us and force us to go back with them. We will risk it anyways; even if that means that, we have to kill ourselves to be free. I wish that when I live in a democracy, that everyone understands me and that I'll get accepted for who I am and what I think. Nevertheless, I love my Home, but we are not free and none of our opinions count. Nobody can decide for them self. I envy everyone who is free and is allowed to have an opinion because this is what democracy means to me.

by Valentina Sommer, Munich

18. Eine (der Jüngeren) Danaidentöchter

„Scheiße! Scheiße! Fuck! Schande über alle! (murmelt) Blöder Aigyptos, Blöde Söhne!

Ja ich weiß, ich sollte mich beruhigen... aber dieses blöde Schiff. Seit Tagen sitzen wir hier fest (wieder etwas leiser: by the way) und das ohne Klospülung! Und warum? Alles nur ihretwegen! Die Schuld meines blöden Onkels und seiner blöden Söhne!

Was sie vorhaben, ist doch verrückt! Ja, verrückt ist das richtige Wort! Warum sollten auch 50 Töchter eines Vaters die 50 Söhne seines Bruders heiraten? Außerdem warum müssen auch beide 50 Kinder haben? 2 oder 3 hätten's auch getan! Sexualekunde hat es zu der Zeit wohl noch nicht gegeben?!

Ich krieg hier noch Platzangst. Bei Zeus, was würde meine Mutter dazu sagen! Mensch, wie ich sie doch vermisse – sie, mein Haus – mein ALTES Leben! Wieso kann ich nicht ewig im Garten mit meinen Schwestern verstecken spielen und den Ernst des Lebens vergessen? Warum muss ich auch älter werden? Warum müssen wir heiraten und Kinder kriegen. Ich mein... ich bin nicht bereit dazu. Ich bin doch erst 17. Letztes Jahr hab ich doch noch von meinem Vater eine Puppe geschenkt gekriegt und jetzt soll ich mein eigenes Kind in Händen halten? Und dann noch einen Sohn von meinem Cousin?! Das ist doch ein Verbrechen... Ich... ich könnte ko...

Kein Wunder, dass wir sie heiraten sollen. Diese perversen Schweine würden nie im Leben jemanden finden, würde man sie nicht dazu zwingen! Selbst wenn man nicht flieht! Die akzeptieren kein NEIN. Die lassen nicht von dir ab. Folgen dir... packen dich... nehmen... Ich will mir gar nicht ausmalen, wie... wie... (die Worte bleiben ihr im Hals stecken)

(Wütend) Bevor mich auch nur einer angreifen sollte, ramme ich ihm ein Messer ins Herz! Wenn Zeus doch nur...

Oh Zeus, warum hilfst du uns nicht! Ach Zeus, ich kleines Ding – willst du mich zur Mörderin? Ich war doch immer ein braves Mädchen – wie hätte ich deinen Ärger erregen können?

Ich bitte dich, NEIN, ich flehe dich an –Stopp sie! Stopp sie irgendwie! Lass sie auf Felsen zerschellen, lass sie ertrinken, lasse sie verbrennen – irgendwas – aber halte sie davon ab, dass auch nur einen Fuß auf Land setzen, halte sie fern von mir – von uns allen... oder wir werden es tun.

Oh Zeus, ich bitte dich!

by Vanessa Morandell, Bozen

19. Er ist größer

Beschreibung eines Sohns des Aigyptos aus Sicht der Danaidentochter

Er ist größer als ich, gut gebaut, breite Schultern, große Hände. Er ist sehr kräftig. Er gleicht seinen Geschwistern. Er hat schulterlanges, gewelltes, braunes Haar, einen ungepflegten Bart, dieselben braunen Augen, wie mein Onkel. Er besitzt ein Gesicht, wie so viele, eines, das man vergisst sobald man geht. Außer jetzt, wo ich heiraten soll, hat sich dieses Gesicht in mein Hirn gebrannt. Es verändert sich zu einer Fratze – die Augen zu Höhlen, die Zähne zu Beißern. Seine Nägel werden zu Krallen und seine Hände zu Fesseln. Sie lassen mich nicht mehr los. Die Krallen, sie schneiden sich in meine Haut. Das Blut rinnt an meinem Körper entlang. Doch erst jetzt begreife ich, es bin nicht ich, die blutet.

by Vanessa Morandell, Bozen

2. personal thoughts on Aeschylus Hiketides

1. destiny

In ancient Greece, it was believed that the destiny was chosen by the gods. However, Danaos and his daughters left their country due to they wanted to avoid the wedding with their cousins. So, a person can overcome the destiny according to his selections. Each person has the freedom to decide what to do by himself according to his needs.

When a refugee arrives to the accepted country he has to find an asylum for his individual safety and in order to protect himself. In this situation the father advices the girls how to behave in these conditions. He suggests them stay in the temple because this provides safety and to beg gods protect them. Being a refugee or an immigrant is usually difficult, while the different nationality and characteristics cause the racism and xenophobia. In my opinion, all we are equal and the human rights are not affected by the difference.

It is very important for a refugee to find an asylum fundamentally if there is danger or bad conditions. The situation would be much better if the locals could help them find a home and hospitality, like they would provide them to someone with the same nationality.

Sthn arxaia Ellada pisteuontan oti h moira epilegontan apo tous θεους . Parpolauta o Danaos kai oi kores tou efugan apo thn xwra tous epeidh hthelan na apofugoun ton gamo me ta 3adelfia tous. Ara enas an8rwpos mporei na 3eperasei to peprwmeno analoga me tis epiloges tou. O ka8e an8rwpos exei thn eleu8eria na apofasizei ti na kanei apo proswpikh tou epilogh analoga me tis anages tou. Otan enas profugas ftanei se mia 3enh xwra prepei na brei ena asulo gia thn atomikh tou asfaleia kai gia na prostateyei ton eauto tou. Sthn sugkrimenh periptwsh o pateras sumbouleuei ta koritsia pws na sumperifer8oun se autes tis sun8hkes. Tous proteine ina parameinoun mesa ston nao giati tous parexei asfaleia kai na parakaloun tous θεους na tis prostateuoun. To na eisai profugas h metanasths einai sunh8ws duskolo ka8ws h diaforetikh e8nikothta kai xarakthristika prokaloun ton ratsismo kai thn 3eniofobia. Kata thn gnwmh mou oloi eimaste isoi kai ta an8rwpina dikaiwmata den epirezodai apo thn diaforetikothka. Einai polu shmantiko gia enan profuga na brei ena asulo kuriws an uparxei kindunos h kakes sun8hkes. H katastash 8a htan akoma kaluterh an oi ntopioi tous boh8ousan na broun ena spiti kai filo3enia, opws 8a thn pareixan se kapoion me thn idia e8nhkothta.

by Anastasia, Moudoufari (Greece)

2. DEMOCRACY

In my point of view, democracy is where everyone is entitled to equal rights and justice, free of speech and later where there will be no violation of law. If life truly means to be stressful then the survival of humanity could be so tight. And I think the law of justice should be practiced and abide accordingly for the interest of everyone. May the almighty the creator of overall universe let us survive within the enemies of justice and protect us from their evil deeds.

by FATTY DECOR; BOLZANO

3. the king

The king should welcome them because they have not done any case of criminal act it's just that their parents wanted them to get married to the people who's doesn't match their will of interest that's why they decided to leave their country. but the king will is to accept them but he can't accept them without the will of his peoples and in this case they have no option other than to seek for a help from the king. and they have a right to seek for a asylum if the peoples accept them because the king doesn't want to do anything without the acceptance from his peoples.

by omar fadera

4. everybody should choose the one they loves

The fifty girls are in search of better living condition, because the condition they are in living was not really convincing. Because they have been forced to married their cousins and this girls were not willing to do that because they think it's a crime or a sin against god But even the girls were not willing to get married to their cousin.

And also the girls did not want to commit sin or crime against god because they did not want to kill their cousins because they are part of the family.

so this was the reason why the girls flee to go and seek for asylum from another country

so on their way to seek for asylum the fifty were there father so it was really difficult to wards to the mediterranean sea

so for me my character towards it. the parents cannot force the girls to get married to the men they did not like or want to get married. everybody should choose the one they loves or intended to get married

all the problem happen to the 50 girls is because of their parents. this cause their migration towards to another foreign country

by Sadibu yabou

3. Was ich mag - was ich nicht mag - was ich mir wünsche/ likes - dislikes - wishes

1. Herold/messenger

Ich mag es, zu reisen.
Ich mag Familienfeste und –abende.
Ich mag den Sonnenuntergang.
Ich mag gutes Essen.
Ich mag freundliche Leute.
Ich mag es, meine Freunde zu treffen.
Ich mag es, auch mal der Chef zu sein.
Ich mag es, neue Leute zu treffen.
Ich mag es, wenn mir jemand vertraut.

Ich hasse es, wenn man mir sagt, was ich tun soll.
Ich hasse leere Versprechen.
Ich hasse Leute, die stehlen.
Ich hasse es, wenn man auf mich herab sieht.
Ich hasse es, wenn man mir widerspricht.
Ich hasse es, wenn ich nicht weiß, was ich tun soll.
Ich hasse es, gestresst zu sein.
Ich hasse es, Zeit zu verschwenden.
Ich hasse den Gedanken, dass ich einmal werde sterben müssen.
Ich hasse es, machtlos zu sein.

Ich wünsche mir, dass es meiner Familie gut geht.
Ich wünsche mir, dass ich in Zukunft mehr zu Hause sein kann.
Ich wünsche mir, dass wir diesen Monat gut über die Runden kommen.
Ich wünsche mir, dass es mein Lieblingsessen gibt, wenn ich heim komme.
Ich wünsche mir, dass wir sobald wie möglich zurück sind.
Ich wünsche mir, dass es morgen nicht regnet.
Ich wünsche mir, dass das Meer ruhig ist und bleibt.
Ich wünsche mir, dass niemand sauer auf mich ist (egal weswegen).
Ich wünsche mir, dass ich in Zukunft mehr Freizeit habe.
Ich wünsche mir, dass ich nach dem heutigen Tag gut schlafen kann.“

I like travelling.
I like family meetings.
I like the sunset.
I like good food.
I like friendly people.
I like to meet my friends.
I like to be the boss sometimes.
I like to meet new people.
I like if someone trusts me.

I hate if someone tells me what to do.

I hate empty promises.
I hate people that are steeling.
I hate if someone looks down at me.
I hate if someone argues back.
I hate if I don't know what to do.
I hate to be stressed.
I hate to waste time.
I hate the thought that I have to die one day.
I hate to be powerless.

I hope that my family is doing well.
I hope that I can be at home more in the future.
I hope that we have enough money this month.
I hope that my wife cooks my favourite meal when I'm coming home.
I hope that we'll be back as soon as possible.
I hope that it won't rain tomorrow.
I hope that the sea is and will be calm.
I hope that nobody is mad at me (no matter why).
I hope that I have more free time in the future.
I hope that I can sleep well this night after that day."

by Amelie Menzel
(München)

2. likes/dislikes/wishes by Fatty Decor, Gambia

LIKES

I like watching football games
I like to sleep at my free times when not busy
I like to chat with friends and family
I like to go to school for better future
I like to visit friends during holidays
I like drinking soft drinks for mind relax
I like to eat food when am only hungry
I like to listen to music on my free times
I like to dance when am only happy
I like reading novels for better understanding

DISLIKES

I hate enemies of progress
I hate politics especially bad governance
I hate selfish and bad people
I hate enemies of progress
I hate somebody who is associated with tribalism
I hate people making noise when sleeping
I hate walking under the rain
I hate smoking in general
I hate people who always pretend and not real
I also hate someone who backbites others for worst and not for good.

WISHES

It's my wish to have good friends
It's my wish to marry one day and become a father
It's my wish to become a professional footballer one day
It's my wish to stay with my family in future ahead
It's my wish to be educated and achieve all the required documents
It's my wish to see all human kind live in genuine and conducive life
And also my wish to eradicate poverty
It's also my wish to visit my country to see the people I miss so far
It's my wish to become a journalist one day
It's also my wish to achieve all my ambitions and dreams come true to benefit the whole world.-

3. likes/dislikes/wishes by JJUKIN CAMARA LIVES IN BOLZANO

THE THINGS THAT LIKE IN MY LIFE

I like simplicity
I like friendly people in my life
I like to meet with intelligent people
I like to go to school every day
I always like to find my in a joyful mood
I like to chat with friends and families
I like my enemies
I like the nature of life
I like eating when I am hungry
I like dancing when I the mood to dance

THE THINGS THAT I DON'T LIKE IN MY LIFE

I don't like someone who is associated to tribalism
I don't like someone who is associated to racism
I don't like smorking
I don't like abusive words
I dint like lies

THE THINGS I WISH TO BE

I WISH TO BE A PRESIDENT
I WISH TO MEET MY FAMILY AND FRIENDS ONCE MORE AGAIN
I WISH TO BE A VERY KNOLEDGEABLE PERSON
I WISH TO BE A GREAT SINGER
IS MY WISH TO HAVE MANY FRIENDS

4. Woman of 40 years, who lives on the countryside and is xenophobic

- She likes: the smell of freshly baked bread, organizing her kitchen, playing with her kids, waking up early, doing her hair, painting, painting her nails, going on a walk with her dog, the summer, jeans
- She hates: illogical people, doing the dishes, cleaning up after people, cold weather, saying thank you for things she deserves, helping undeserving people, messy houses, feeling scared, swimming, feeling dirty
- She wishes: everybody got what they deserved, her village was quieter, foreign people would stay away, everybody would be calm, she had a bigger house, more people would listen to her, she was fearless, she had more money, her kids had more time with their dad, she could relax

by Lea Kenny, Amsterdam

4. Szenen und Dialoge / Scenes and Dialogues

1. Why do you think you can sit there!

Amelie, Anastasia, Kathrin, Lea, Paul

Scene 1:

interviewer is on stage, she looks at her surroundings, while writing stuff in her notebook.

Woman X walks onto the stage, looking around her, searching for something.

Interviewer: Heyyy, I've seen you around a lot lately. I'd like to ask you some questions. Is that okay?

Woman X: Yeah, sure

Interviewer: What are you doing? Why are you running through town?

Woman X: I have a lot of work to do! My boss wants me to deliver messages to the people of this town.

Interviewer: Do you like your job?

Woman X: No, I hate it, but I can't find a different job and this pays me well. I need the money and have no other options. I have done this job for so long. I don't know anything else.

Interviewer: {mumbling to herself} Interesting

Interviewer: *Writes stuff in her notebook.*

Interviewer: How does your normal day go?

Woman X: My day is very stressful. I don't have enough time to eat throughout the day, so I only have dinner. From morning till evening I pick people up or deliver messages for my boss.

Interviewer: Do you have any family?

Woman X: Yes, I have a daughter and I have to raise her on my own.

Woman X: *looks on her watch*

Woman X: I have to go now, I still have to deliver a lot of messages today.

Scene 2.1:

Woman R sits on stage, pulling all her clothes straight and looking lonely. She starts to waltz on her own (she is lonely). She sits down again

Timmigrant (teenage immigrant) walks onto stage and sits down on a bench.

Woman R: Why do you think you can sit there! These kind of benches are not for people like you.

Timmigrant: Why can I not sit here? These benches are for everyone!

Woman R: You don't belong here. Look at you! You need to leave.

This is my village and filthy beasts like you are wrong and shouldn't be here.

Timmigrant: What's your problem? Do you not like visitors? I didn't ask for anything, I just sat on this bench.#

Woman R: That's the whole problem...No I don't like visitors like you. I pay taxes. I paid for these roads you walk on, this bench you sit on and this park we're in. They're mine and I don't want you here!

Timmigrant: But what's wrong with me? Why do you hate me like this.

Woman R: {snorting} People like you are like animals. You break everything and fight and you'll break the peace. This is a peaceful village full of classy western people and we don't want you here.

Timmigrant: Why do you believe that? Have you ever seen me doing those things. I would never do those things. You haven't met me yet, so don't accuse me of those things. I'm just looking for a place to stay.

Woman R: Leave! Go away! SHOO

Timmigrant: No, I can sit here

Woman R: You're not leaving are you?

Timmigrant: No, Just ignore me.

Woman R: Well I will leave. But don't you dare being here tomorrow.

Scene 2.2

Woman R sits across from Neighbor S

Neighbor S: I heard that someone heard from someone, that someone saw someone who said that they saw you talking to the refugee who came here yesterday

Woman R: Yes, I was teaching her a lesson. Did she leave?

Neighbor S: No, why should she? We have enough space for a few extra people here.

Woman R: But they don't belong here.

Neighbor S: Yes, but she's friendly and helped me carry my shopping bag this morning. She isn't dangerous and she desperately needs help!

Woman R: As long as she stays out of my way, I guess I can deal with her being here.

Scene 2.3

Timmigrant sits in front of Woman R's house. When she realizes Woman R is coming she tries to hide.

Woman R is coming on stage. She starts to stomp when she sees the refugee.

Woman R: You! Again! What do you think you're doing in front of my house? Are you trying to kidnap my children.

Timmigrant: no! I'm just sitting here. Why would I try to kidnap your children?

Woman R: I don't know. Your kind is crazy.

Timmigrant: How can I earn your trust?

Woman R: I suppose you can do something for me.

Timmigrant: Tell me what to do and I will do it.

Woman R: Something that can't really go wrong... You can wash my windows?

Timmigrant: Okay!

Woman R: *leaves*

Scene 2.4

Timmigrant is standing in front of the house, when Woman R comes back.

Woman R: It's not perfect, but it will do. I see that you can be helpful, but I heard you need a place to stay and I don't want you in my house. I'm still against you being here, but because my neighbors like you and you seem to be pretty helpful I will tolerate you, as long as you behave as a normal human while you're here.

Timmigrant: Okay, thank you

Timmigrant: *Walks away skipping*

2. “Dreaming”

Emily Schmalbach ,Elisa Nikiforou

Place: camp of the girls/just two girls away from the others

Persons: Sister 1, sister2.

Ideas:- get the help of the lawyer
-revenge on the cousins

Dialog between s 1 and s2:

S1: *Hey , I haven't seen you quite a while alone . Nice to see you again , so we can talk.*

S2: *Yes, but we need to be quiet . you know; the others are sleeping at least and shouldn't know that we are meeting , so...*

S1: *Of course... Is there something new about the lawyer?*

S2: *Yeah, I am going to see her tomorrow ...talking about the process*

S1: *Oh do your best to take her on our side . We really need to win the process , to get accepted by the judge and the locals . Otherwise our cousins will find us [... pause...]* Imagine how our lives would be without the cousins anymore ...

S2: *We will never be in such pain again...*

S1: *....and we will never have to put ourselves in danger ..*

S2: *...we will never have to go on such an awful journey...*

S1: *.... we will be free...*

S2: *...we will be humans again ..*

S1: *...oh I will study chemistry at least ; like I always wanted...*

S2: *.. finally I will an artist ; everyone will buy my paintings; just because they like them...*

S1: *...I will be a teacher at a big university ; and show them all that women are good scientists...*

S1/2: *We will decide who we want to marry!*

S2: *We will achieve our goals ...*

S1: *...all the sisters will be reunited then*

[...pause...]

S2: *hey, just imagine the cousins feeling same that we did. They deserve it to feel this pain!*

S1: *they didn't treat us decent , so we shouldn't treat them decent; they do not deserve our forgiveness!*

3. "I like men."

by Elisabeth Bossenbroek, Barlaeus Amsterdam

Er komt een man bij een loket om asiel aan te vragen. Hij moet eerst een paar vragen beantwoorden.

Vrouw achter het loket (vrouw): (verveelde toon) Waarom heeft u asiel aangevraagd?

Man: het is voor mij niet veilig om in mijn eigen land te blijven door mijn seksualiteit.

Vrouw: Kunt u dat bewijzen?

Man: Denkt; Waarom moet ik bewijzen dat ik gay ben? Hoe moet ik bewijzen dat ik gay ben? En hoe denken ze zeker te weten dat ik niet lieg? Ik zou hier voor haar neus een man kunnen zoenen maar dat zou ook niks bewijzen, dat kun je ook doen als je op vrouwen valt.

Zegt; Hoe zou ik dat moeten bewijzen?

De vrouw kijkt de man even aan en schrijft dan lamzaam iets op een papiertje.

Man: (een beetje angstig) Wat schrijft u nu op?

Vrouw: (antwoordt niet maar geeft de man een formulier) Vul dit in en geef het dan terug.

De man neemt het formulier aan, gaat ergens zitten en vult het in.

Ondertussen praat/denkt hij in zichzelf.

Man: Het is zo moeilijk om nieuw te zijn. Je wordt niet meteen geaccepteerd.

Mensen kijken je met angst in de ogen aan, je wordt afgezonderd en er wordt achter je rug om over je gesproken.

Ik vlucht niet omdat ik het leuk vind, ik maak die gevaarlijke reis niet omdat ik zo graag weg wil! Ik moest weg, ik kon niet blijven. Als ik was gebleven, dan zou ik opgepakt worden en vervolgd worden. Als ik de gevangenis zou overleven, dan komen ze me wel achterna op straat. Ik zou mijn huis niet meer kunnen verlaten zonder voor mijn leven te moeten vrezen.

Het lijkt voor veel mensen misschien niet zo dringend als de oorlogen, maar ook ik loop veel gevaar, ook ik ben onschuldig en kan weinig aan mijn situatie doen.

Maar zelfs mijn medevluchtelingen accepteren mij niet, ze vinden dat ik mij aanstel. Ze denken dat ik het niet slecht had. Ze hebben geen idee, zij zaten alleen gevangen in hun land maar waren in vrede met zichzelf. Ik niet, ik zat ook mentaal gevangen, ik moest me als een ander persoon voor doen. Ik haatte mezelf erom.

A man comes to a counter to apply for asylum. First he has to answer a few questions.

Woman behind the counter (woman): (bored tone) Why did you apply for asylum?

Man: It is not save for me to stay in my country because I like men.

Woman: Do you have any proof?

Man: Thinks; Why do I have to proof I'm gay? How do I proof I'm gay? And how will they ever be sure I'm not telling a lie? Even if I kiss a man right in front of this woman, it doesn't mean nor proofs anything. You can also kiss a guy when you are straight.

Says; How can I proof something like that?

The woman looks at the man and slowly writes something on a piece of paper.

Man: (sounds a bit scared) What are you writing?

Woman: (doesn't answer the man but gives him an application form) Fill this application form in and give it back.

The man takes the form, sits down and fills it in. In the mean time he is talking to himself.

Man: It is so hard to be new, you aren't accepted. People look at you with fear in their eyes, you feel excluded and people talk about you behind your back. I didn't flee my country because I liked it, I didn't make that dangerous journey because I wanted to! I had to go, I couldn't stay.

If I had stayed, I would have been arrested and persecuted. If I would have survived the prison, they would have come after me on the streets. I wouldn't be able to leave my house without having to fear for my life.

For most people it doesn't seem as urgent as the wars, but I'm also in a lot of danger, I'm also innocent and I can't do much about my situation as well. Even my fellow refugees don't accept me, they think I'm being too dramatic. They think it wasn't that bad for me. They have no idea. They were caught in their country but in peace with themselves. Not me, I was also mentally caught, I had to pretend I was someone I'm not. I hated myself for that reason.

4. Das Interview

by Kathrin Hubmann, Graz

(Pelagos ist ein Politiker und gegen Flüchtlinge)

I: Guten Tag Pelagos. Ich möchte Ihnen ein paar Fragen zum Thema Flüchtlinge und Migration stellen.

P: Guten Tag. Ich beantworte Ihnen Ihrer Fragen sehr gerne.

I: Ok. Dann fangen Wir an. Aber vorher möchte ich Ihnen noch sagen, dass ich Sie nicht nach Ihrer Meinung fragen möchte, sondern ihnen zeigen möchte wie es sich anfühlt als Flüchtling hierher zu kommen. Stellen sie sich vor sie sind gerade hier angekommen, sie können unsere Sprache nicht und kennen sich nicht aus. Sie kommen aus Syrien. Ich bin ein Beamter und stelle Ihnen Fragen.

Woher kommen sie?

P: Aus Syrien.

I: Wirklich? Beweisen sie es.

P: Wie soll ich das Beweisen?

I: Das müssen sie wissen.

P: Aber ich kann das nicht beweisen.

I: Dann glaube ich Ihnen nicht.

Sehen sie, so geht es vielen Flüchtlingen.

(Pelagos is a politician who is against refugees)

I: Welcome Pelagos. I want to ask you some questions about refugees and migration.

P: Hello. I will answer your questions.

I: Ok. Let us begin. But before we start I have to tell you that I'm not going to ask questions about your point of view, but I want to show you how it feels to come here as a refugee. Try to imagine you are a refugee, you have just arrived here and you don't know our language. You came from Syria. I'm an Office man and I ask you some Questions.

Where do you come from?

P: From Syria.

I: Really? Proof it.

P: How should I proof it?

I: You have to know this yourself.

P: But I can't proof it.

I: Then I won't believe you.

See, that's how many refugees feel.

6. before the trial
by Martina, Maya, Luka

Situation: in a empty courtroom, before the trial

Characters:

- *a sister: lonely, sad, mentally unstable*
- *the lawyer: wants to help the sisters, but is more interested in her story*

An empty courtroom. Actaea sits alone on a bench. The lawyer joins her.

Lawyer

Do you already know whether you are going to testify later?

Actaea

Why do I have to do this? I don't owe you anything

Lawyer

I just want to help you and you sister, like I've already told you!

Actaea

So ask one of my sisters, they're more than willing to collaborate.

Lawyer

Yes, but you're something... special. You have this kind of... let's say... sadness, and everyone will listen to you! You just need to tell what happened to you.

Actaea

(mockingly) I'm sure that's very convenient for you

Lawyer

What? No...! But we need to convince the judge and the people how much you need to be accepted here... we need to beat the king! And we'll only succeed if you show how you really feel and what horrible things happened to you.

Actaea

So you just need some messed-up little girl to put on a sad show and all of our problems will be solved?

Lawyer

Actaea, listen. *(tries to be persuasive)* I hate it too, but that's how the world works. The saddest story will give us the most advantage during the trial. Think of the outcome. Don't you owe it to your sisters?

Actaea

Sits quietly, thinking, for a long time. Finally, she looks up.
What do you need me to say?

THE END

8. Airport

Two men are waiting on the airport. Their flight has been delayed for six hours and they started talking. They still have an hour to go. One of the guys is on the phone with his boyfriend.

Gay guy: Okay honey, no I won't be in time for dinner, I already told you! Yes... No, babe. It's okay... Bye.. okay... no, bye. Yes, I love you too.

Sad guy: Your wife?

GG: No my wonderful boyfriend. He's sooo amazing. I just love him. He just wrote to me how much he misses me. I have only been gone for two nights.

SG: How nice you two love each other so much...

GG: Yeah he's amazing.

SG: I wish I could live with my love.

GG: Why can't you, doesn't she love you back?

SG: It's complicated. Our parents wouldn't allow it. We are from different tribes and in my country you can't marry someone that isn't from your tribe. So I had to choose between them or love. This was two years ago.

GG: How awful!

SG: But I couldn't leave them, because my family members are my best friends, so they mean a lot to me. The first I thought my parents really loved me, but apparently, they did not. Since they didn't want to see me happy. And I thought I was too young to know real love. I couldn't make a decision, which would have an impact for the rest of my life. I needed support, but there was no one except me. But who was I? I had to find myself first. So I needed some time and walked away, that is how I ended up here. – with no family and no love.

GG: And you never went back?

SG: No.

GG: You basically escaped from your problems. I mean I also had to choose between being accepted and love. I'm really glad I chose love, otherwise I wouldn't have met my future husband.

SG: Didn't you love your family?

GG: Yes of course I did, but I don't think they would have accepted me and I can't pretend to be someone I'm not. But sometimes you have to lose something in order to gain something.

SG: But how did you know it was the right decision?

GG: I didn't. Sometimes you just have to risk it.

SG: I wasn't ready to decide then. I am now, but sadly it's too late. She's probably married and has children with the wrong guy.

GG: How do you know for sure?

SG: I don't but I don't want to get hurt all over again.

GG: Bullshit.

SG: What do YOU think I should do?

GG: You really ask me, I left my country, just so I could love someone someday. Something I wasn't even certain about! My advise to you would be: get your f*cking ass on a plane and find her! You straight guys are so annoying and you make everything harder than it is.

The men hear that their airplane is ready for boarding.

SG: We should go. But first I need to go to the bathroom. Wait for me!

Goes to the bathroom. Comes back. Gay guy isn't waiting - but on the seat, were they were sitting before lays his ticket, GG wrote something on it with a big red marker.

SG (reads out loud): Wrong destination!

5. Lustige Szenen / Funny Scenes

1. awkward lovescene

by KikaderooijAmsterdam

A scene between a girl with her boyfriend. The boyfriend doesn't like her anymore. The girl is really in love with him. The boy is forced to marry her because of his father (he forces him but he doesn't want to). They haven't seen each other for a long time. It is the third time they meet before their marriage.

Girl: Ganja

Boy: Afolabi

Scene 1

we're located in a restaurant. Ganja is waiting for Afolabi. Ganja is really excited.

Afolabi walks in. Ganja approaches him and she embraces him. They walk to their table and order some drinks. After a big. Awkward silence Ganja starts to talk.

Ganja smiling : Long time no see! How are you? I'm so happy to see you.

Afolabi : Wel hello. Yeah I'm great.

Ganja : Tell me! I'm so curious. I was so busy with planning our wedding, I totally forgot to call you.

Afolabi : Oh yeah no problem. The trip was just great.

Silence

Ganja : Last day was so exciting! I went to the most exclusive bakery in town to order that cake I told you about last time. They have a great design, expensive but worth it. My mom also already ordered 2000 roses! *Sighs* Ah, I almost forgot to mention. The invitations have been sent two weeks ago. Everyone is coming up to now.

Afolabi sighing as well : Wow, a lot of things can happen when you're gone.

Ganja comes closer to Afolabi and fondles him.

Ganja: Do you remember that first time we saw each other? The birthday party of your uncle, right? *Touches his hand* Ah, you looked so handsome. It was love at first sight.

Afolabi: Yeah I remember.. I was wearing a beautiful suit.

Ganja: You did! Maybe you can wear it tonight? *Winks*

Afolabi moves back a little

Ganja: And the tie. Oh, and maybe those nice shoes! Are you going home tonight?

Afolabi: I don't know yet.

Ganja: Coincidental, I'm having an empty spot left in my bed. *Ganja sniggers and Afolabi gives a fake laugh.* Joking, joking.

Afolabi: Well, I think I have to pass.

Ganja *laughing*: You do?

Afolabi moves back more.

Afolabi: OK, enough Ganja. I want to tell you something. We're forced to marry, it's not like I want to.

Ganja : Haha, ofcourse you do.

Afolabi : Ganja, I don't.

Ganja *laughs doubtful* : Stop the joke, Afolabi. It isn't funny.

Afolabi : I'm not joking.

Ganja : Huh?

Afolabi : Do you want me to be honest with you?

Ganja : Yes, ofcourse.

Afolabi : Sure?

Ganja *wrinkling* : Yes. What is it?

Afolabi: The first time I saw you, I was in shock. Such a beautiful girl! *Ganja smiles* No, just listen. The dress.. You looked like that lady of the Chanel advertisement. But when you approached me, and we talked for a while, it began. You're so clammy! When my father told me I had to marry **you**, I couldn't believe him. Does my father not know me at all? It's a total mismatch..

Ganja is going to cry and blablablabla

END

2. Sasha, Nikita, Eva, Sonja and Julian

1. Sasha und Nikita

Nikita is a little girl from Poland who wants to go to Germany but she took the wrong train and ended up in Russia. When she is sitting in the rain on the train station she meets a boy with the name Sasha.

Nikita is sitting al by her self on the trainstation and sasha sits next to her.

Nikita: Hello?

Sasha is not responding at first.

Nikita: Hello you!

Sasha: uuhm, hey. Waar kom je vandaan?

Nikita: What did you say?

Sasha: Waar zijn pappie en mammie?

Nikita: What?

Sasha: mommy, daddy

Nikita: oohh mom and dad

Sasha: ja

Nikita: they are in Poland

Sasha: Poland? Bedoel je polen?

Nikita: yes i think so

Sasha: Waarom ben je hier without mommy and daddy?

Nikita: My mom and dad are at home, they put me on a train to Germany.

Sasha: Germany? Duitsland?

Nikita: I don't know.

Sasha: Waarom is your family in Poland en jij hier?

Nikita: I don't know

Sasha: waar slaap je heute abend? sleeping movements

Nikita: I don't know

Sasha: Heb je iets te eten? Essen? Pretents like he is eating.

Nikita: Yes I really want some food!

Sasha: Heb je eten?

Nikita: Yes! I want food

Sasha: Wo ist dein foodlike

Nikita: ich will essen!

Sasha: Ooow you want food

Nikita is making movements like she is hungry.

Sasha: ik heb candy in my auto; wrooeeeeemm wrooeeeeemm (pretending to be in a car)

Nikita: Oooww gerne I love candy, chocolate is my favorite. I used to go to the zoo with my parents and eat a lot of chocolate so I have really good memories about chocolate! Do you like chocolate?

Sasha: Yes I like It

Nikita: But where am i going to sleep this evening? (making sleeping movements)

Sasha: Je kunt bij mij (sleeping movements again)

Nikita: Yeess I really want that!

Sasha: je kunt wel een paar dagen bij mij blijven slapen en dan zal ik je daarna naar huis brengen. (making al kinds of movements to explain this)

Nikita: Yes i would love to come to your house with you!

Sasha: that's cool!

2. Eva, Sonja and Julian

Sonja sits in a café and drinks coffee. Eva comes.

Eva: „What are you doing here? I already see you all the time at home.”

Sonja: “I’m just drinking my coffee. Or at least I was.”

E: “I do not want to stay if you are here.”

S: “So just leave!”

(Eva sits down on a chair next to her)

S: “What the hell are you doing?”

E: “I have to tell you something.”

S: “Yes?”

E: “Julian is mine!”

S: “Wait, what?”

E: “Keep your hands off him. Do you think I would not hear what everyone is talking and tattling?”

S: “Julian and I are friends, good friends...maybe even more...”

E: “Excuse me?”

S: “Yes, because I need him, he is always there for me and he cares for me.”

E: “What are you saying? Julian is mine. You better not take him away from me! I have so much to think about, I cannot also have trouble with him.”

S: “Well, I am also very busy at the moment; it is not only you.”

E: “No, you do not get me and my problems! I have so much to care about! I am the oldest sister, I have to take decisions and I am responsible for you and the others! You do not even know how much I do for you! You should be grateful and not steal my man!”

S: “I cannot have stolen something from you that you did not even had!”

E: “You have to be crazy! How could you think Julian loves you?!”

S: “No, rather how could YOU think to be loved by Julian?!”

(Julian enters the scene.)

J: “Oh hi girls, what are you two doing here?”

E: “Heeey Julian, we did not expect you to be here...”

S: “Yeah, we are actually not doing anything...”

J: “Really I thought I heard my name...?”

E: “Oh no, that you must have misheard.”

S: “We were just chatting a little bit about anything and everything, you know like normal sisters do...”

J: “Okay fine...”

E: “No, but actually I wanted to ask you to tell my little sister that I am your girlfriend.”

S: “No, no you should rather tell her about you and me!”

J: “Ehhmm yes, I will do whatever you want, ladies, but would you mind, if we go at home now?”

E: “No, why should we go? It is raining outside, I would rather stay inside.”

S: "Yes that is true and I have not even finished my coffee yet!"
E: " By the way do you want to drink something, Julian?"
J: "Oh no, I am fine...but I think it would be a better idea to go home now..."
S: "Nooo..."
E: "And with her I do not go anywhere!"
S: "The same is true for me."
J: " But I heard there was a big sale at the shopping mall today. Wouldn't it be a nice idea to go there?"
E: "OMG! I would love to go there!"
S: "Yes, me too! Give me some money, Julian!"
J: "Well, how much do you need?"
S: "I don't know, maybe about 500€?"
E: "Yeah that would be fine."

(Julian gives them the money)

J: "There you go!"
E: "Ok thanks. Let's go sister!"
(The sisters go off together)
J: "Finally they are gone! Just in time before Sasha comes... (laughs) they think I would love them, how funny! But my heart in reality belongs to Sasha."

(Sasha comes in the café with a little girl)

J: "I'm glad you are here, Sasha! But who is this little girl?"
Sa: "Now it is our child!"
J: "What? Are you for real?"
Sa: "Yes, I meet her at the train station and she needs help. She doesn't know where her family exactly is...so we should take care for her, because she has no place to sleep."
J: "Okay, you are right, for you I would do anything!"

6. Statements

1. Teil

Erstes Interview (17Jähriger aus Meran):

Hungersnöte und Krieg. Nicht Problem des Staates hier aber das der Flüchtlinge. Schon öfter gesprochen. Haben nach Geld und Essen gefragt. Kommt öfters vor. Schwierigkeiten: Gewalt. Greifen Leute an. Verhalten sich aus religiösen Gründen anders. Problem mit dem Platz.

Kriminalitätsrate gestiegen... nicht unbedingt. Das Problem gabs auch davor. Kann man gut als Sündenbock hinstellen.

Im not scared of refugees. But if they should integrate themselves better. The would be a better relationship.

Angst vor Flüchtlingen: Facebook Posts, dauernd liest man von Gewalt und geht nicht raus, um es selbst zu überprüfen.

I am not a racist. I have spoken to refugees.

Man sieht es nicht auf dem ersten Blick, wer gefährlich ist.

Older woman: Italy has too many refugees. The other European countries should open their borders and take them.

Zweites I (älteres Pärchen im Urlaub) :

(Überrascht) Gibt es Vor- und Nachteile?

Kommt auf Flüchtling drauf an. Aus Kriegsgründen ok, aber Wirtschaftsflüchtlinge, die nur herkommen, um hier ein besseres Leben zu führen.... Sollten in ihre Heimat und dort etwas aufbauen. Die wollen da bleiben, weil das soziale Gefüge besser ist.

Frau: Es ist nicht okay, dass die die Sprache lernen für zwei Jahre und dann abgeschoben werden. Finde ich nicht gut.

Wenn es nur wenige sind geht's. Aber jetzt sind es einfach zu viele. Wenn das Fass voll ist dann läuft's über.

Drittes I (Mutter mit Tochter am Bahnhof):

(Was denken Sie über Flüchtlinge?) Nichts Negatives.

I have no problem if they stay in Europe.

Sie sollen selbst entscheiden; ob sie bleiben wollen.

Nein ich hab keinen Kontakt mit Flüchtlingen.

Vorteile sind sicher der Arbeitsmarkt. Für den sind sie ideal.

Viertes Interview (Vater mit zwei Söhnen am Bahnhof):

Staaten wurden überrollt mit dem Flüchtlingsstrom. Jetzt geht alles zu langsam: Integration, Einrichtungen...

Viele die keine Lust hatten zu arbeiten in ihrem Land, kommen auch hier her.

Ich hab nicht viele Flüchtlinge bisher gesehen, denn ich wohne außerhalb.

Zuerst sollen sie mal die Sprache lernen. (Italienisch wichtiger hier) Sollen sich vom Verhalten her anpassen. Kinder können das besser, weil sie damit aufwachsen. Die Eltern sind das Problem.

Haben Problem mit unserer Kultur der Arbeiter und Sparer.
(Hätten Sie ein Problem wenn ihre Kinder in Berührung mit Flüchtlinge kommen würden? Kinder antworten: Flüchtlinge, nein will ich nicht!)
Für Kinder ist das auch schwierig. Es ist etwas Neues. Sie müssen das noch lernen.

Haben viele Kulturen bereits hier. Albaner etc.

Ich kann die Angst verstehen. Es ist mehr Gewalt gekommen. Es wird nicht die Sprache verwendet, sondern es wird gleich zugeschlagen. Ich versteh nicht warum. Aber es ist einfach mehr Gewalt hinzugekommen.

Fünftes Interview („Hippie“ mit Freundin vor UNI)

How can I get contact? Yeah I mean, I can get contact, if I want. However, I go to work and after work, I don't want to go to the house of refugees. I want to have fun later. Maybe if there would be more hot spots like pubs, concert halls and something like that I would have contact to refugees. I play the guitar and I like to meet new people but they should build more places like that. With music, or sports you can link the people. It will not solve the problem if there are places for "them" and places for "us", because the hate and minds remains the same. When there are more spots it will be more contact between all of us.

2. Teil

Interview 1:

„It's important to hear them and their stories, it affects us all. We could be in the same position if we had been born somewhere else"

"We're all the same"

Interview 4

"They're not a problem"

Interview 7

"We should be prepared to have more of them and give them opportunities here, to integrate, etc."

"I don't see the problem here, we should know people from other countries"

Interview 8

"Yes"

"No problem"

"Ich muss Jesus sein, um zu wissen was in der Zukunft passiert"

„Es gibt solche und solche Flüchtlinge, nur die negativen fallen auf.“

„Kontrolliert machen über die Grenzen“

„Illegale im Land“

Interview 9

„Ja mit normalen Flüchtlingen spielen, wenn sie integriert sind“

„Kein Geld für Leute auf der Straße“

„Zukunft schwierig, schwer Arbeit zu finden“

„Zusammen in der Klasse, wenn sie Deutsch sprechen“

Interview 10

„Unterscheiden wer Flüchtling und Terrorist“

„Flüchtlinge zusammen in der Klasse dass sie sich integrieren“

Interview 12

„It doesn't really affect us“

„I think the future for them is very difficult, but I think every state should have a program to integrate them“

„It's their obligation to integrate them and make them feel welcome and at home“

Interview 13

„Kein Kontakt mit Flüchtlingen“

„Nicht zu viele in einer Klasse“

„Grenzen kontrollieren“

3. Teil

„Ja ich setze mich für Flüchtlinge ein. Einem hab' ich beim Bestehen der Führerscheinprüfung geholfen.“

„Einen Flüchtling wegzuschicken ist respektlos.“

„Wir sind alles ja die selben Leute!“

„Es sind oft sehr intelligente Menschen.“

„Wer flüchtet, glaubt an einen Ort zu gehen, an dem ihm besser geht.“

„Wenn es benötigt wird, ist es jedermann Pflicht zu helfen.“

„Wenn es Arbeit gibt, gibt es sie für alle. Jeder leistet seinen Beitrag.“

„In Krisenzeiten ist es schwer für alle, sowohl für die Flüchtlinge als auch für uns.“

„Ich finde gut, dass das Land Unterstützung gibt.“

„Ich hatte noch nie Kontakt zu einem Flüchtling.“

„I would let a refugee work for me, but it depends on his level of instruction and what they are worth for me. They have to do something for me.“

„There must be some rules. No country can accept all of them.“

„The structures are not working. They have no place to work and the already existing places are not developed enough.“

„Having a refugee at home would maybe only stress us rather than help anyone.“

„Es gibt bei diesem Thema vieles, was den Anschein hat nicht zusammen zu passen.“

„Dass sie versuchen hierher zu kommen ist ein klarer Fall.“

„So wie es gerade ist geht es nicht gut.“

„Man sollte keine weiteren Flüchtlinge aufnehmen. Jetzt langsam geht's schon gut.“

„Es ist okay, solange es reine Flüchtlinge sind, also Flüchtlinge, die wirklich in Not sind.“

„Zu Zeiten des Krieges gehört es sich schon welche aufzunehmen.“

„Wir waren ja auch froh, dass uns früher die Leute geholfen haben.“

„Ein paar von ihnen gebe ich schon auf der Straße Geld, aber, ob das richtig ist, weiß ich nicht: man hört ja immer wieder von Banden, die dadurch absahnen.“

„Ich würde ohne weiteres einen Flüchtling einstellen.“

„Ich kann die Situation verstehen, wir Südtiroler sind ja auch heute noch ein unterdrücktes Volk.“

4. Teil (Samstagmarkt, market place)

Interview 2

„Credo che intanto i profughi siano solo una piccola componente di tutte le persone che stanno entrando e che non ci siano sufficienti controlli per dividere le situazioni reali di persone veramente bisognose rispetto a persone che semplicemente cercano di andare a vivere in zone con un'economia migliore, e che soprattutto non vengono filtrate le persone che assolutamente non dovrebbero poter entrare, perché hanno intenzioni bruttissime.”

I think that the refugees are just a small part of all the people that come here and that there aren't enough controls to distinguish people who are fleeing from wars from people who are just looking for a better economical situation. But especially they are not really selecting those who have bad intentions from the big mass that is coming in .

Interview 3

“A me fa specie, quando poi nelle ore prestabilite [I volontari] arrivano col mangiare, a un certo momento queste persone arrivano, e non fanno altro tutto il giorno, aspettano solo che portare da mangiare, sarà una cosa buona, ma mi sa che questa gente non viene mai educata, a vivere in un certo modo. Un proverbio cinese: Se uno ha fame, non dargli un pesce da mangiare, ma insegnagli a pescare”

It bothers me that those people don't do anything the whole day but waiting for the food to come. Maybe it's because they weren't educated in a certain way, but I will tell you a Chinese phrase: If someone is hungry, don't give him a fish, but show him how to fish.

Interview 5

“Ne ho appena incontrato un gruppo, nullafacenti, e dico la verità, sono troppi!”

I have just met a group of them, just doing nothing, and I will tell you the truth: They are too many!”

“Occorre che siano guidati, non si può lasciarli andare qua...”

They need to be guided, we can't let them alone like this...”

Interview 6

“La situazione è cambiata molto, molto. Perché non hai più la possibilità di andare in giro la sera, perché ti aggrediscono e allora non siamo più di noi. È cambiato tutto.”

The situation [in Bolzano] has changed a lot, because you can't even go outside in the evening, because they will assault you, and we're not safe anymore. Everything has changed.”

5. Teil (park)

Signore 40enne (circa): Parlando del numero dei rifugiati che vengono accolti in Italia...: non è una questione di numero, bisogna solo regolamentare tutto e consentire ai rifugiati, che vengono in Italia, di trovare un lavoro, di integrarsi. Credo che il problema riguardi più che altro l'integrazione, non il numero.

Non riuscirei ad immaginarmi di far stare un rifugiato a casa mia, sarebbe troppo complicato. In più non avrei neanche il posto, impossibile quindi.

Io comprendo tutte le posizioni delle persone riguardo all'argomento dell'immigrazione, cioè, non ho un'idea dogmatica. Se ci sono però delle persone in una situazione di guerra è chiaro che bisogna aiutarle, il puro immigrare per motivazioni economiche deve invece essere regolamentato.

Signora 40enne (circa): Non conosco dei rifugiati personalmente. Ma nell'ambiente dove lavoro spesso e volentieri vedo dei rifugiati che sono molto complicati e difficili e che non accettano certe regole. Facendo così, creano problemi alle persone che vivono qui in modo onesto. Se si è in un paese straniero, infatti, bisogna accettare le loro regole e, se non lo si fa, è ovvio che si creano delle situazioni di conflitto.

Riguardo il far stare un rifugiato a casa mia: Non ci sarebbe posto e a mio parere ci sono delle strutture molto più adatte.

Io sono dell'idea che se una persona scappa dalla sua terra evidentemente un problema c'è. Il problema è che tanti rifugiati, quando arrivano, si pongono in un modo completamente diverso da quello che in realtà sono e pretendono e basta.

Tanti rifugiati sono violenti e alcuni hanno per esempio reso l'Hotel Città un disastro. Anche io sono già stata aggredita due volte, per fortuna c'era il mio cane che mi ha difeso.

Ci sono tanti rifugiati che hanno dei cellulari e vestiti costosi e per quello tanti pensano che siano dei ladri. Anche io, però, certe volte mi chiedo: come riescono a permetterseli?

Ho notato che le persone di madrelingua tedesca a Bolzano sono molto più chiusi in confronto a quelli di madrelingua italiana, che accettano di più i rifugiati.

Io sono la prima a dare, ma quando vedi che oltrepassano il limite, dici: allora basta.

Signore 35enne (circa): Sì, sono in contatto con dei rifugiati quasi ogni giorno per il mio lavoro.

L'Italia potrebbe far venire anche di più rifugiati se si organizzasse meglio. Perché: fargli venire per poi farli stare male non ha senso.

No, non ho mai pensato di far stare un rifugiato a casa mia per non mischiare il lavoro con il privato, ma, se non lavorassi con loro, per un certo periodo (anche avendo lo spazio) mi potrei immaginare di accogliere un rifugiato a casa mia.

Penso che se le persone, che sono contrari ai rifugiati, vivessero nelle loro condizioni, pretenderebbero di essere aiutati. Adesso, però, si trovano in una situazione di agio e quindi puntano il dito contro chi ha bisogno. Dovrebbero fare una prova, anche solo una settimana sotto le bombe o soffrendo la fame, poi capirebbero.

Signora 70enne (circa): No, non conosco rifugiati personalmente.

Secondo me l'Italia dovrebbe essere più giusta, più regolata, non si possono accettare le persone e poi buttarle di qua e di là, bisogna essere più organizzati, ci sono dei diritti umani da rispettare.

Ho già pensato di accogliere un rifugiato da me a casa, ma, non avendo un letto in più, purtroppo non è possibile.

No, i rifugiati non sono un pericolo. Il problema è che troppe persone vivono in uno spazio troppo piccolo. Anche io, se dovessi vivere così, sarei arrabbiata.

È anche vero che Bolzano è diventata un po' più pericolosa da quando ci sono tanti rifugiati, ma è solo perché lo stato gli aiuta troppo poco e tanti devono vivere sulla strade o in strutture troppo piccole e non adatte. Questo non è bene per la dignità di ogni persona, è ovvio che poi ti sale la rabbia. Questo problema dipende anche dalla politica: Non basta essere buoni, bisogna anche organizzare la bontà.

Le persone che non accettano i rifugiati sono stupidi. Anche degli italiani in passato sono immigrati in Francia e in America e speravano di essere accolti e accettati. Non aiutare è puro egoismo. L'associazione di cui faccio parte continua a predicare l'accoglienza, di venire fuori dal proprio egoismo, di aprirsi ai bisogni degli altri. Una storia metaforica a proposito di questo argomento: Un colibrì una volta volò sopra una foresta che stava bruciando, con delle gocce d'acqua nel becco. Gli altri uccelli lo derisero e gli chiesero che cosa stesse pensando di fare con quelle poche gocce. Il colibrì rispose: io faccio la mia parte. Se ognuno di noi facesse la sua parte (riguardo l'argomento dei rifugiati), anche solo un sorriso, un "ciao, come stai", "non posso fare tanto per te, ma dimmi", verrebbero risolti tanti problemi.

Due bambini di dieci anni (circa): Sì, nella mia classe c'è un bambino del Senegal che è scappato coi suoi genitori dalla sua patria.

Se i miei genitori decidessero di far stare un rifugiato a casa mia sarebbe inizialmente un po' strano e la prenderei un po' male, ma dopo essermi abituato alla situazione non sarebbe un problema.

(Un bambino:) Secondo me è giusto e comprensibile che le persone scappino dai loro paesi se c'è la guerra.

(L'altro bambino:) Anche secondo me è giusto, ma lo stato dovrebbe aiutarli di più, perché spesso viene gente che, essendo in difficoltà, inizia a rubare e a commettere piccoli crimini. Ma questa qua è una piccola parte di loro e spesso è colpa dello stato che non li aiuta sufficientemente.

40 years-old man (approximately): Talking about the number of the refugees who are received in Italy ...: it is not a question about number, it is only necessary to regulate everything and to consent the refugees, who come to Italy, to find a work, to be integrated. I think that the problem is more the integration, not the number of the refugees.

I could not imagine hosting a refugee in my house, it would be too complicated. Moreover, I would not have even the place. Therefore, it is impossible.

I understand all the positions of the people, talking about the argument of the immigration; I have not a dogmatic idea. If there are people in a war situation, it is obvious that it is necessary to help them; the immigration that is only economically motivated has to be regulated.

40 years-old woman (approximately): I do not know refugees personally. But where I work I see refugees who are very complicate and difficult and who do not accept certain rules. Doing so, they create problems for the persons who live here in honest way. If one is in a foreign country, it is necessary to accept the rules, because, if this isn't the case, it is obvious that conflict situations emerge. I can't host refugees in my house, because I don't have enough space and because I think that there are more suitable accommodations for them. I think that if a person escapes from his country there is an obvious problem. The problem is that a lot of refugees only pretend and don't do anything. So many refugees are violent and for example some refugees damaged the Hotel Città. I was also attacked two times, but, fortunately, my dog defended me. There are tons of refugees who have expensive mobile phones and expensive clothes and therefore some people think that they stole them. Sometimes, I ask myself, too: how do they manage to buy them and with which money? I have noticed that the German speaking ones in Bolzano aren't so open like the Italian speaking ones. I am the first one who gives, but when you see that they go beyond the limit, you say stop.

35 years-old man (approximately): I am in contact with refugees almost every day for my work.

Italy could welcome more refugees if we would organize things better. Because it's pointless to make them come, if afterwards we treat them bad.

I have never thought to host a refugee in my house in order to not mix work with private, but, if I wasn't working with them, I could imagine to welcome one refugee in my house for certain period, also because I have enough space .

I think that if the people, who are contrary to the refugees, would live in their conditions, they would pretend to be helped. Now they are in a comfort situation and so they point the finger at the one who are needing help. They should attempt, eve just a week to live under the bombs or to be hungry. Then they would understand.

70 years-old woman (approximately): I don't know refugees personally.

In my opinion, Italy should be fairer, more regulated, the people can't be accepted and then be thrown from one to another accommodation. It is necessary to be more organized, there are human rights to respect.

I have already thought about hosting a refugee in my house, but, because I don't have one more bed, unfortunately this isn't possible.

No, the refugees aren't a danger. The problem is that too many people live in too little space. If I would have to live in their condition, I would also get angry.

It's true that Bolzano became a little more dangerous since there are so many refugees, but it's only because the state and the government doesn't help them enough and therefore many people must live on the roads or in too little and not suitable structures. This isn't good for the dignity of each person, so it's obvious that you get angry. This problem depends also on the politics: It's not enough to be "good persons", it's necessary to organize the goodness.

The people who don't accept the refugees are stupid. Italians immigrated also in France and in America in the past and they hoped to be welcomed and accepted. Not helping is pure selfishness. I am part of an association which keeps on

preaching to welcome people, to not be egotistic and to be opened to the needs of others. Now I have a metaphorical story matching with the topic of the refugees: A hummingbird once flew over a wood that was burning, with water drops in the beak. Other birds laughed at him and asked him why he has those few drops in his beak. The hummingbird answered: I am doing my part.

If every one of us would be doing his part (talking about the refugees), maybe just a smile, one "Hello, how you are?" or an "I can't do much for you, but let us speak a little bit", so many problems would be solved.

Two ten-year-old children (approximately): We know one refugee: There is a child from Senegal who escaped with his parents from his country.

If my parents would decide to host a refugee in my house, it would be quite strange and maybe I wouldn't be so happy at the beginning, but after having been got used to the situation, it would not be a problem.

(One child:) In my opinion it is fair and understandable that people escape from their countries if there is war.

(The other child:) I also think that it's fair, but the state and the government should help them more. Because, often, there are refugees who are in trouble and who start stealing and committing little crimes. But these people are only a little part of them and it often is the fault of the state that doesn't help them enough.

6. Teil

- „Ich wohne in einem kleinen Tal und da gibt es wenige Flüchtlinge.“
„**I live in a valley and there aren't many refugees there.**”
- „Ah, nicht um Chilis.“
„**Aaah, not about chilis (talking about the topic we were going to interview him on).**”
- **“Europe needs to start to think about the people (talking about the refugees), not about money.”**
- **“Bolzano has a lot of space and they (the refugees) can use it.”**
- **“People have fear about refugees. I don't think it (integration) is so easy.”**
- **“People need to be more open (towards refugees).”**
- **“Starting together younger (as children) is the beginning of integration.”**
- **“To be introduced into society the refugees need to be part of the community; working, playing together etc.”**
- **“If we can help, we do it.”**
- **“Dauerhaft werden sie (die Flüchtlinge) dazugehören.”**
“With time they (the refugees) will belong here (in Europe).”
- **“Ich bin eher positive eingestellt.”**
„I am rather positive.“
- **„Sie (die Flüchtlinge) müssen gerechter aufgeteilt werden.“**
„They (the refugees) need to be distributed more fairly.”
- **„Mich stören sie (die Flüchtlinge) nicht.“**
„They (the refugees) don't bother me.“
- **„Flüchtlinge gehören nicht hierher ist die allgemeine Meinung.“**

- **„The general opinion is that refugees don't belong here.“**
- „Der Kulturunterschied ist zu groß (um Freunde zu sein als Kind).“
„The difference in culture is too big (to be friends as children).“
- „Die meisten die betteln sind gar keine Flüchtlinge und sie verschlechtern die allgemeine Meinung über Flüchtlinge.“
„Most people that beg for money, aren't actual refugees and they degrade the general opinion on refugees.“

7. Teil

„Ich hatte lange Zeit Kontakt mit Flüchtlingen, inzwischen aber nicht mehr. Ich habe aber gemerkt, dass mich das emotional sehr mitgenommen hat.“

„Wenn andere europäische Länder mithelfen würden, könnten auch insgesamt mehr Flüchtlinge kommen.“

„Wenns jetzt wirklich ein Notfall wäre, dann würd ich auch jemanden aufnehmen.“

„Ich bin der Meinung, dass wenn du Angst hast deine Kultur und deine Werte durch Flüchtlinge zu verlieren, du derjenige bist, der sich etwas wegnehmen lässt. Wenn du deine Kultur pflegst und deine Werte lebst, kann dir auch keiner etwas wegnehmen.“

„Ich bin der Meinung, dass nicht unbedingt weniger Flüchtlinge aufgenommen werden sollen, aber die Flüchtlinge sollen kontrollierter aufgenommen werden.“

„Einen Flüchtling aufzunehmen ist für uns keine Option. Ich muss ganz ehrlich sagen diese Mentalität ist für mich ganz schwer einzuschätzen, da hätte ich wegen meiner kleinen Tochter ein bisschen Angst.“

„Ich hab nichts dagegen Menschen aus einem Kriegsgebiet aufzunehmen, aber was ich halt Wahnsinn finde ist, wenn da lauter junge Männer kommen, da fragt man sich schon warum nur die kommen“