

Mother Tongue Other Tongue

Find your voice



Mother Tongue Other Tongue in King's Park Primary



- Arabic
- Edo
- French
- Georgian
- Greek
- Igbo
- Italian
- Mandarin
- Ndebele
- Polish
- Portuguese
- Scots
- Sinhala
- Slovakian
- Spanish
- Swahili
- Urdu
- Yoruba

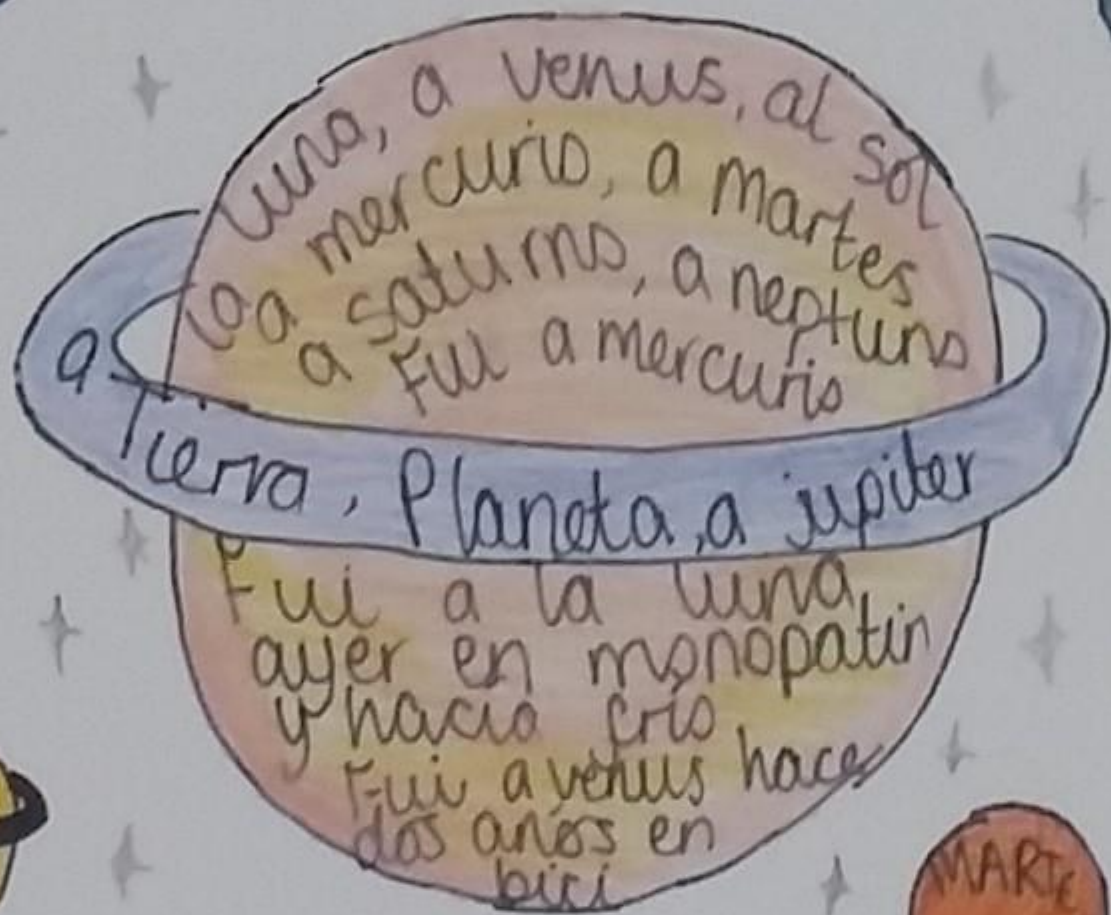
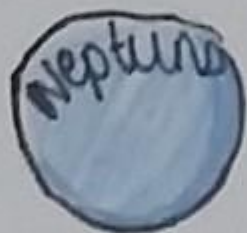


In each group, a number of eager volunteers read their work aloud to a captive audience of their classmates, teachers and poets. On the whole, the learners enjoyed having the opportunity to read, write and talk about poetry and languages.

Mother Tongue Other Tongue is running in Glasgow until December 2014. To find out more information visit the SCILT website - www.scilt.org.uk/S1S3/Celebratinglanguages/MotherTongueOtherTongue.aspx

Victoria Henry, SCILT





پتے پر پتا لکھ کر
دیا توڑ قلم اُس نے

اُمید تو دی مجھ کو
مگر دل توڑ دیا اُس نے

پھولوں کے تھے ہم خواہاں
سرخار دیا اُس نے

رہتا تھا وہ جس دل میں
اسے توڑ دیا اُس نے

تنہائی سے اک نانا
نیا جوڑ دیا اُس نے

English Translation:-
He wrote his address
on a leaf and
broke the pen.

He gave me hope
but he broke my
heart.

I desired flowers
and he gave me
a crown of thorns

The heart in which
he resided, is
what he mercilessly
TORE APART.

He started a new
relationship with
SOLITUDE

Roman Urdu:-

Pattay pe pata likh kar
Diya tor QALAM uone

Ummeed to di mujh k
magar dil tor diya uo

Phoolon ke thay hum
KHWAAHAN
sar-e-khaar diya
uone

Rehta tha woh jis
mein
Usay tor diya us n

TANHAEE SE IK NAA
NAYA JOR DIYA US

"Adhoori Mohabbat"- Fabiha Askari

The poem that I wrote: "Adhoori Mohabbat", was inspired by a mixture of both old Urdu poetry and music. Whilst growing up in an Urdu-speaking family, I inevitably learnt the language but never fully appreciated its significance until I started to explore the great poets and songs written by some incredibly talented poets and artists. Within the crafting of my poem, I picked up key aspects such as 'solitude' and 'love'. These topics are often used within many of the poems that inspire me to write and therefore influenced me to base my poem on these topics but also add a twist to the usual pattern within them. My poem illustrated the idea of 'tainted love' by portraying the idea of a relationship that was merely surviving from the support of one person. The juxtaposing idea of desiring flowers and being given the 'crown of thorns' was used to enable the reader to realise that, despite the fact that thorns are still a part of the outer physical attributes of a flower (specifically a rose), thorns differentiate from, for example, petals and therefore represent the idea that the two lovers are at different stages of their relationship. The last verse of the poem, "He started a new relationship with solitude", alludes to the idea that he did not find comfort in the presence of the narrator of this poem, but instead revolved to solitude and his own company. Overall, my poem represents a range of ideas that express strong feelings and thoughts to create the imagery of a relationship that cannot be saved.

cerise
cerise
cerise
cerise
cerise
cerise
cerise

Bonjour
je m'appelle
Kainat. J'adore
les desserts

Mon favoris crème
glacée sont
chocolat et fruites
et crème.

Mon favori est un
blueberry et

mon menthe
et chocolat

banane. J'aime
frambois et
crème glacée
mon frère
J'aime

mon soeur
déteste le
cela et J'adore
frambois.
J'adore les
crème
glacée.

Mon Mère et père déteste
la crème glacée parce nous
rend malades mais
J'adore
glacée la crème
deserts et je
pense que cest
deux



Routes into Languages North East
2015 Mother Tongue Other Tongue Entries

Winner: Mother Tongue (Key Stage 3)

A French secret by Isabelle Endemans, The King Edward VI School Middlesbrough

Je ne peux pas vraiment rappeler plus
Le temps le soir je vous ai rencontré
Comment la pluie a pleuré sur mes jours
Comment le regard était de la pluie:
Et quand vous m'avez donné un moment
Même si me souvenant que vous étiez là
De toute façon j'ai essayé et vu
Avec l'air, je ne sais pas pourquoi, mais
Je sais que je ne vous ai pas rencontré
De nouveau dans le Manécaux sous l'arbre.
Se serait les balais sur mes lèvres
Que tu m'as ressenti et je t'ai aimé
Je ne peux pas dire si tu l'as aimé,
Mais d'ailleurs, je ne me le souviens pas.

My Inspiration
Before I wrote this poem, I knew that I wanted to recreate something with a double meaning and a bit of mystery, and this led me on to the subject of love. Because in a language girl is an element of confusion that's very often mixing up my friends here I wrote my poem in the form of a letter, which is often associated with love, and I like it because it illustrates how the speaker, despite being the whole poem to decide how they don't even remember their old lover, can't help but accidentally write about love. This is also illustrated in the gradual way the girl goes from 'to be' to 'tu' as she begins to be cold and distant to the man she once loved. Even I didn't know what may have happened to them again I love that. Each time she says she can't remember about the romantic qualities of their old relationship, she very clearly says, and each time she says she does remember about all the faults of this mysterious lover, she can't really remember a single thing. This I like because it shows what girls forget more of themselves when they love as if every emotion to all who read this poem that this is so, yet she doesn't realize!

All I can say is that I hope I never get myself into such a tangle as I have made this poor lady get into!



Routes into Languages North East
2015 Mother Tongue Other Tongue Entries

Winner: Other Tongue (Key Stage 4)

Handwritten text in Arabic and English. The English text reads: "I was the one who inspired by the all my emotions. It was the big one, expected to be expected to be one and from finding me the stage I am now I have their heart who have like people with my life to now found and I even go back in contact with a friend from primary. It made me realize that it is something one is expected to do in their own way. It's something to show that we are a community and that we have discovered mother tongue as our ONE BIG FAMILY!"

routes into LANGUAGES North East

300 pupils
196 entries
21 schools
6 poetry workshops
6 winners

Pourquoi tu dois sourire

Tu dois sourire parce que
Tu es belle.
L'étincelle dans tes yeux.
C'est l'étincelle de vie.
La seule chose mieux que toi,
C'est aujourd'hui le toi de demain.
Tu es un signe de courage,
Un coin du ciel.
Oh combien je t'aime!
Reste fort!
Garde le sourire!
Rappelle-toi de ceci et n'oublie pas...
Pourquoi tu dois garder le sourire.

Mollie Brown
Year 7
Farrington Community Academy



Routes into Languages North East
2015 Mother Tongue Other Tongue Entries

Winner: Other Tongue (Key Stage 3)

routes into LANGUAGES North East

Routes into Languages North East
2015 Mother Tongue Other Tongue Entries

Winners: Mother Tongue (Key Stage 4)

Qui suis-je?

J'habite dans l'Arctique
Il fait froid et abandonné

Nous avons des ailettes noires et blanches
Elles nous aident à nager
Mais chaque année
Il fait plus froid
Et nous perdons un ami ou un ennemi
Car le froid
Nous tue tous

Vous avez deviné maintenant
Quelle créature je suis?
Nous restons en groupe
Et nous sommes les pingouins de l'Arctique.

Jack Fletcher
Year 7
Farrington Community Academy




Routes into Languages North East
2015 Mother Tongue Other Tongue Entries

Runner-up: Other Tongue (Key Stage 3)

Je suis... Alice Bisher

Je suis l'herbe, soufflant et oscillant au vent
Je suis le chemin, qui flâne par tout dans le forêt
Je suis le citron qui pue sucre
Je suis l'horloge, qui tic-tac lentement
Je suis moi, qui veut être moi.



El bosque

El bosque puede oír,

El bosque puede veos tús future.

El dia sigue,

La ria todavia fluye.

Pero el bosque siempre sabe...

Nicola Judah

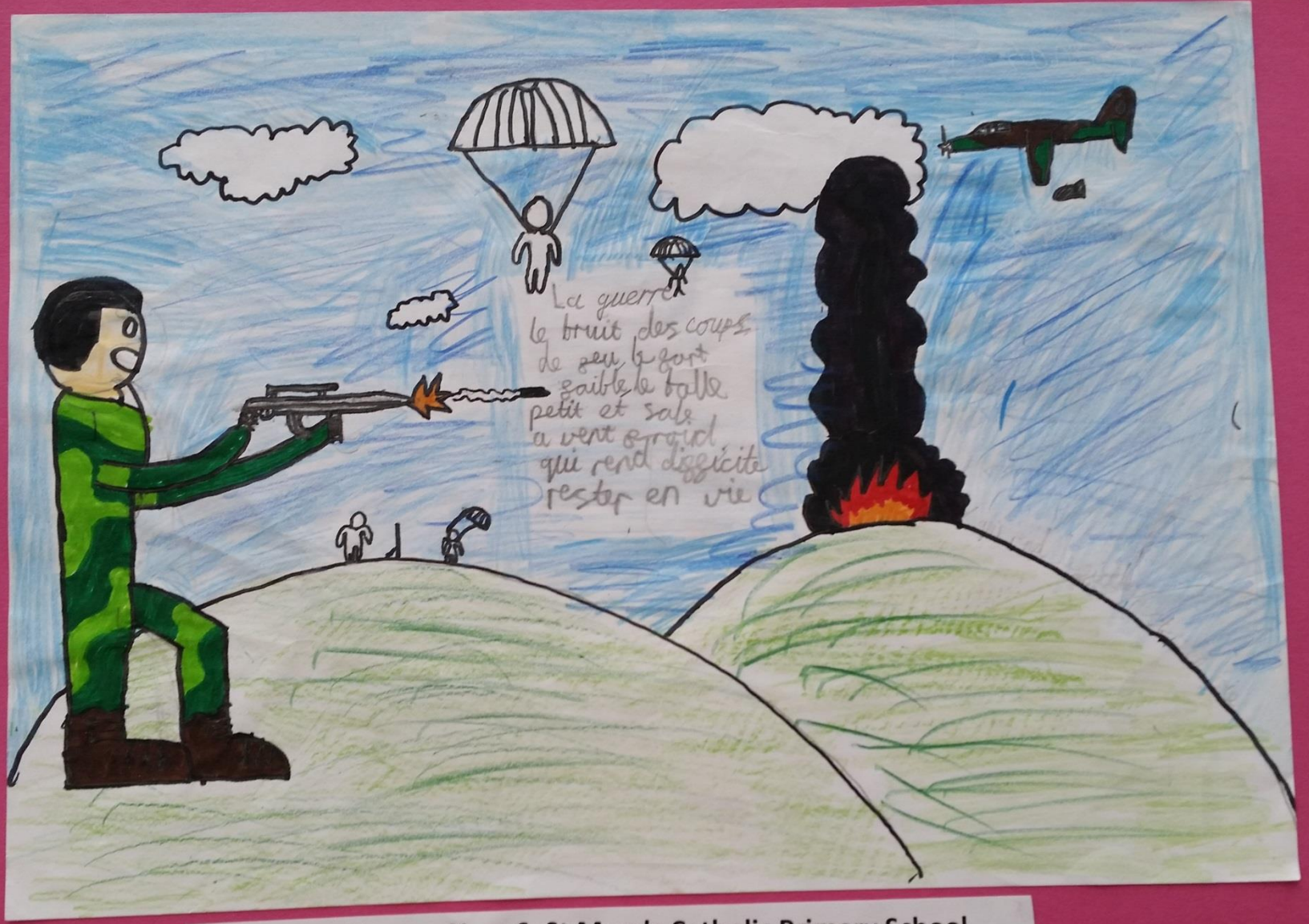
Amber Gosling



Le ciel est bleu
avec morceaux blancs
de barbe à papa qui
flottent lentement à
travers le soleil.

Le soleil est
une grande
boule de feu
brillant, il nous
réchauffe.

Ellie Kiely-Copestick, Year 6, St Mary's Catholic Primary School



La guerre
le bruit des coups
de feu, le fort
saible, la balle
petit et sale
a vent grand
qui rend difficile
rester en vie

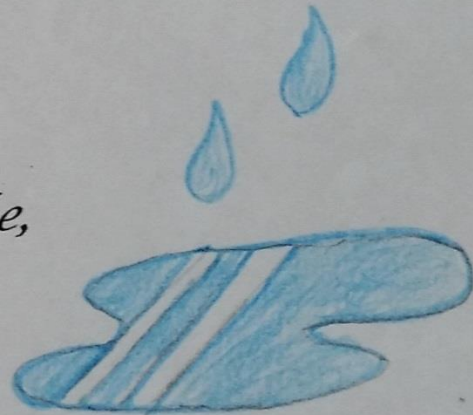
Thomas France, Year 6, St Mary's Catholic Primary School



Déjeuner Du Matin

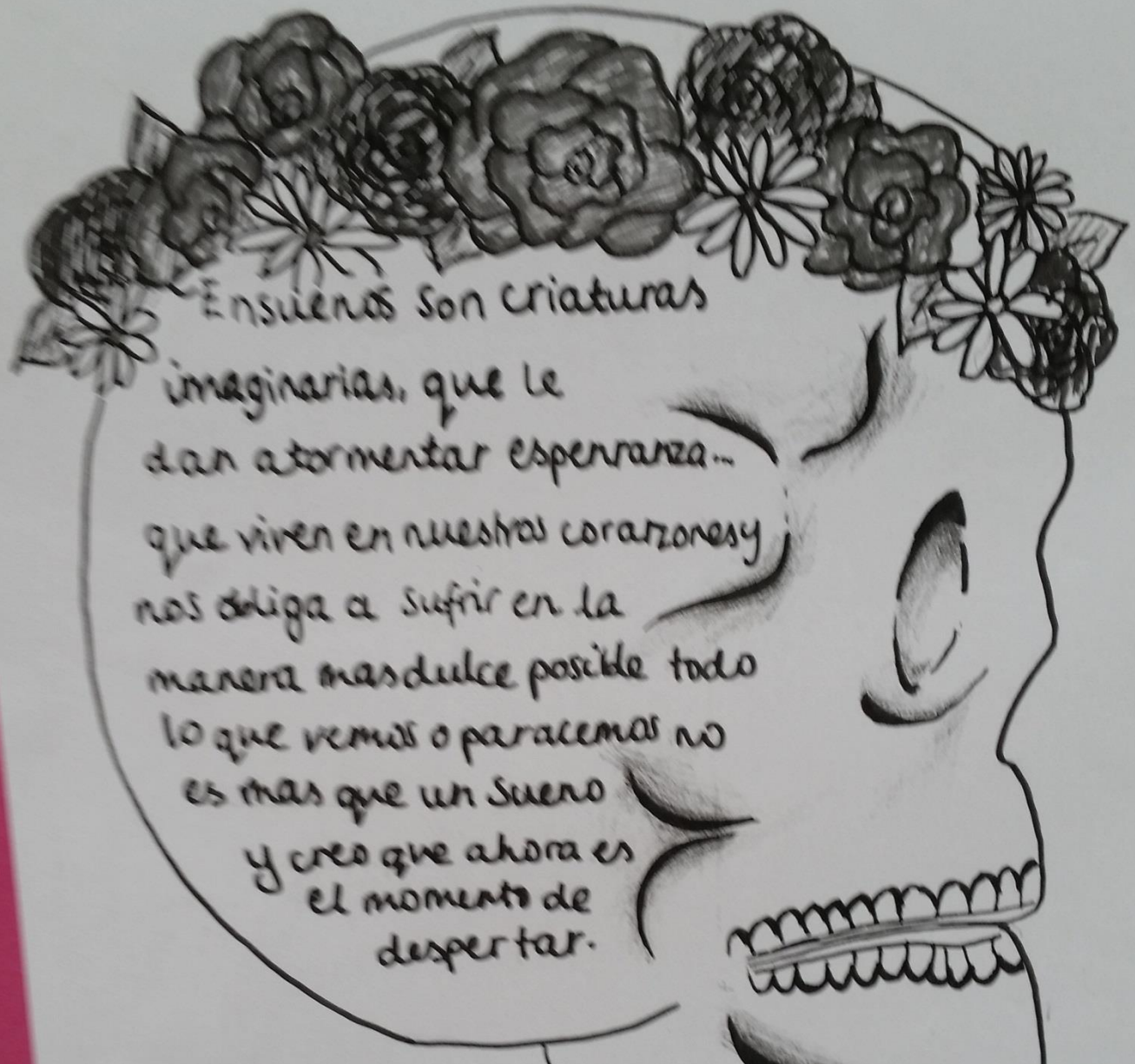
Elle est brossé les cheveux,
Et elle est descendue,
Elle n'a pas me regardé.
Elle a bu le café,
Et goûté le croissant,
Elle n'a pas me regardé.

Elle a mis son manteau,
Et regardé dans le miroir,
Elle n'a pas me regardé.
Elle marché sous la pluie,
Avec les mains dans la poche,
Elle n'a pas me regardé.



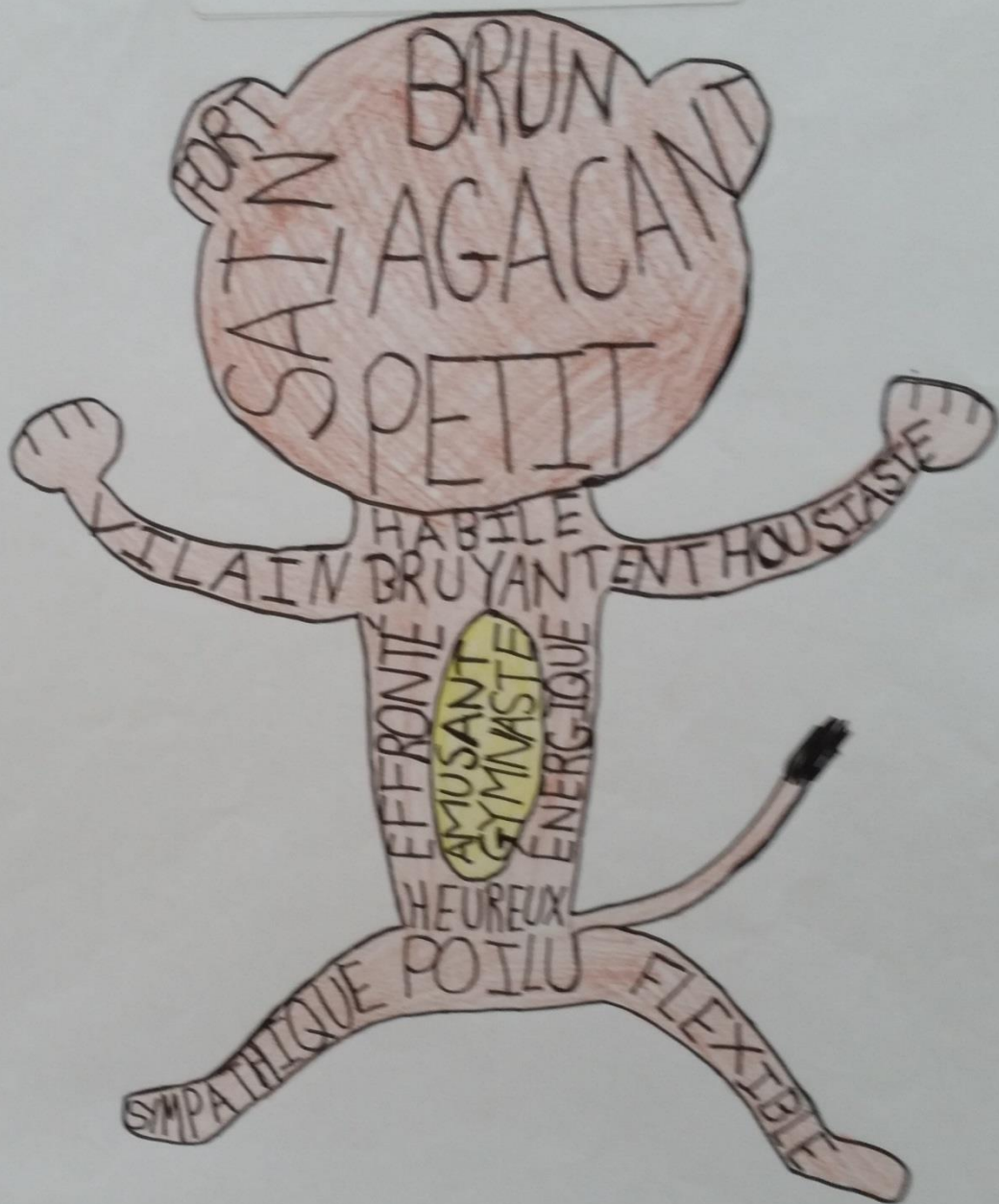
Daniel Martin

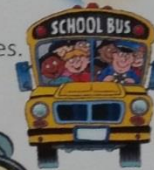
ENSUEÑOS.



Ensueños son criaturas
imaginarias, que le
dan atormentar esperanza...
que viven en nuestros corazones y
nos obliga a sufrir en la
manera más dulce posible todo
lo que vemos o parecemos no
es más que un sueño
y creo que ahora es
el momento de
despertar.

Singe Grabuge





Los Meses

Enero es cuando el año comienza,

Febrero es cuando invierno venza.

Marzo es cuando la lluvia empezó,

Abril es cuando un animal en hibernación bostezó.

Mayo es cuando las flores florecen,

Junio es cuando el sol y la luz aparecen.

Julio es cuando es mi cumpleaños,

Agosto es cuando el mar juga con los niños.

Septiembre es cuando los chicos van al instituto,

Octubre es cuando horas se convierten en minutos.

Noviembre es cuando vemos fuegos artificiales,

Diciembre es cuando la nieve y los regalos por navidad son esenciales.

Un mes es único y excelente,

Al igual que la gente!

By Rahul Roy Sale Grammar School

اربع
JARRID

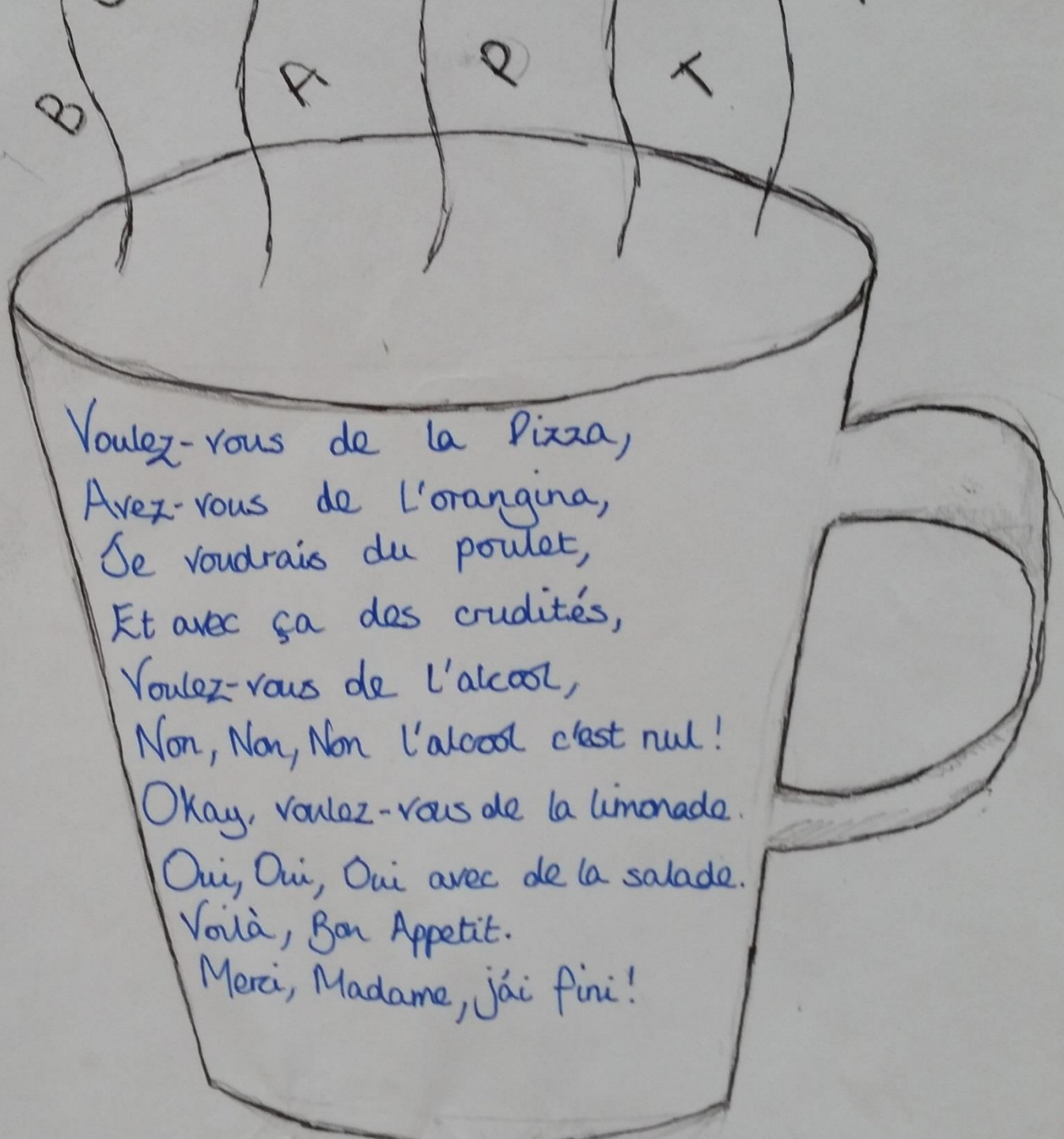
Mariam-K 85

تنخواہ آپ کا
ام ادا دنیا کا
سامن اُس پر
رین وقت

پیارے

Janhat.K 75n

Mariam and Janhat Khan, Year 8, Cheadle Hulme High School



B
A
P
K

Vouslez-vous de la Pizza,
Avez-vous de l'orangina,
Se voudrais du poulet,
Et avec ça des crudités,
Vouslez-vous de l'alcool,
Non, Non, Non l'alcool c'est nul!
Okay, vouslez-vous de la limonade.
Oui, Oui, Oui avec de la salade.
Voilà, Bon Appetit.
Merci, Madame, j'ai fini!

Open the nature worm,
He dances through the woods,
Takes snails' path as predators,
And peeps in the lives.

...
...
...-tent,



1 Isla

1 Isla tropical

1 Isla tropical guapo

1 Isla tropical guapo caliente

1 Isla tropical guapo caliente grande

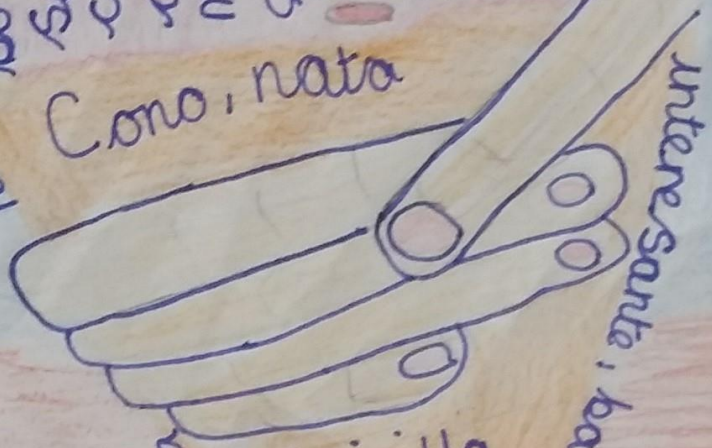
1 Isla tropical guapo caliente grande buend



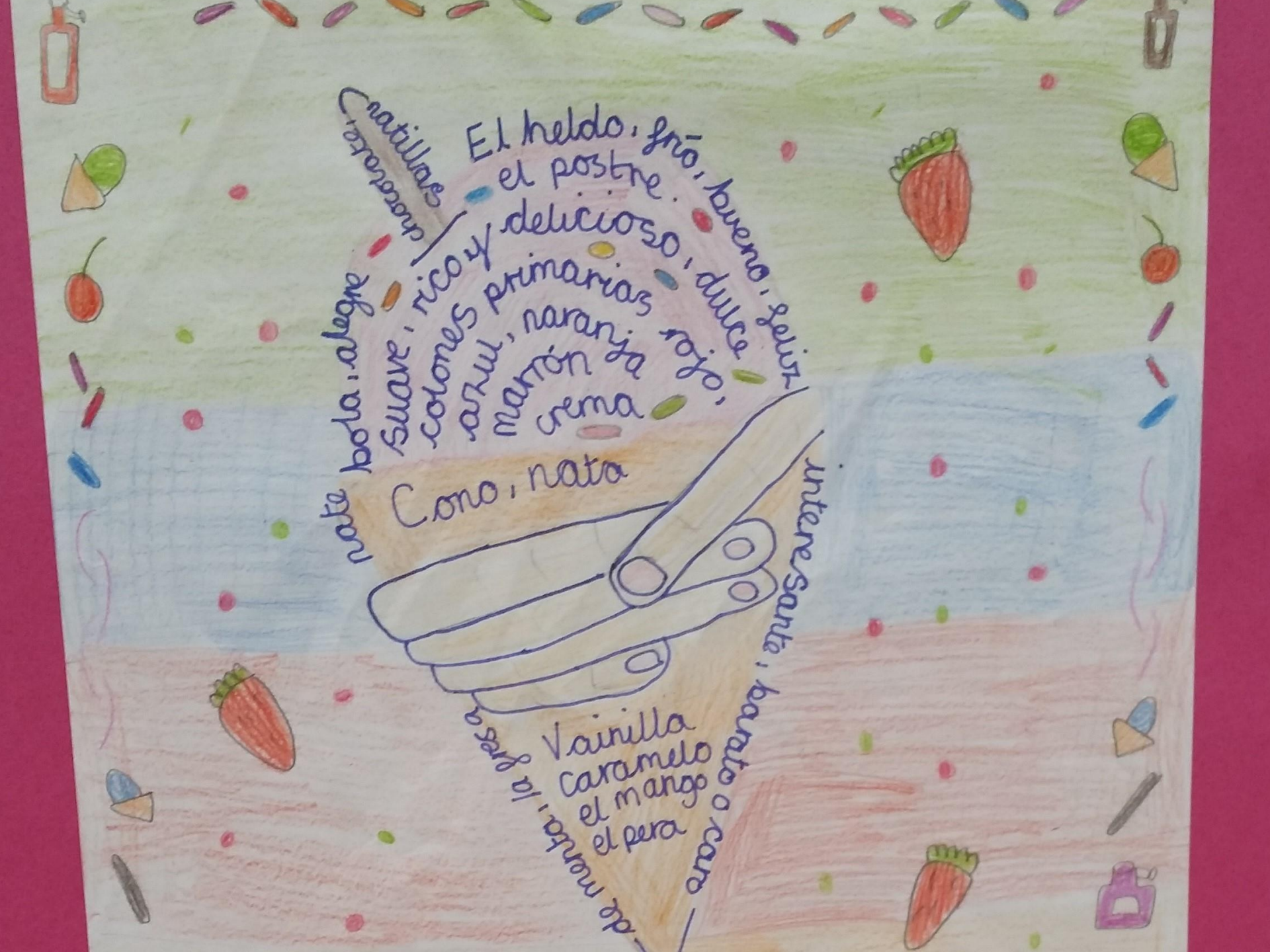
natillas
 El helado, frío, bueno, feliz
 el postre.
 dulce
 delicioso
 rico y
 primarias
 azul, naranja rojo,
 marrón crema

nata
bata: alegre

Cono, nata



antere Sante, barato o caro
 de menta, la fresa
 Vainilla
 caramelo
 el mango
 el pera



#MTOT2015





