One day, last summer, I was in the train station with my sister and a friend . We saw two women, one white and one black who were arguing. And the white woman said : " Go back to Africa ".

It was the first time that I heard a racist abuse in public. I thought it was very mean!

by C.

There are many forms of racism. I would like to denounce people who insult other because of the colour of their skin. The black people are often victims of insults. I know a few teenagers who always make fun of a girl because her skin is black. This girl is victim of verbal abuse. It is unacceptable!

by H.

Every morning, I pass under a bridge. One day, on the other side of the road, I saw a girl being racketed. Two men required money from her. I also could hear them saying: "go back to your country!! We don't want to see you here!" The two men said that because of her different skin color.

by C.

My friend was verbally insulted in an underground station in Munich. Someone said that she had nothing to do here and that she should go back to her country, because she had another skincolor. Nobody reacted to what happened. That was shoking!

by A

Today, I would like to denounce racism.

I'm tired of hearing people being belittled because of them skin colours!

They are like you, like me !

We are all equal, we all descend from the same ancestors !

So stop thinking you're superior, it is not divided that we're going to move forward, but together !

That's why we have to accept each other, even if you are black, white, yellow, red...

Stop laughing at her, at him, and they will stop laughing at your differences.

Never forget that union is strength!

by F.

I write to denounce people who criticize people of a different colour.

3 years ago, I witnessed an event that marked me. Every year, I go to the south of France, to a residence in which there is a swimming pool . I meet a friend of Moroccan origins . That year, a group of girls of my age that I didn't know started talking and all of a sudden, one of them started questioning my friend about her origins and openly criticized her by telling her that she was not French because she didn't have the same skin color.

by M.

## **Mocking physical differences**

a problem that will to talk about rely follow me all my life. I am French but eyes are stanted eyes ( I'm not to see me like to laugh at me, ei other nake or To Sport 6 010 make me understand ay moon

by P.

I would like to denounce people who harass the ones having a physical difference. I saw pupils who were often making fun of a boy that I know at school because he was really small. They provoked him because they knew he was getting angry very quickly whenever somebody reminded him that he was really short.

Some pupils recommended him to report it but he did not want. Maybe he didn't want to raise attention on himself.

by R.

## With cyber harassment

It's a story I heard about a kid surfing on Facebook and chatting with people. They asked him to send a photo of himself and discovered that he is fat and small and the problems started. He was laughed at, he felt hurt and wanted to kill himself.

by F.

2 years ago, I was playing Kin Ball with the school every Friday and there was a girl who was always alone. Nobody wanted to speak with her and to take her in their team. The reason was that she was a little bit handicapped, she couldn't use her right arm which was problematic to play.

I was sad for her and one day I decided to speak to her. At first she was surprised that someone wanted to speak with her. But when she realized that I was sincerely interested to hear her story, she was very happy and she told my that I was very nice. ....AND THEN WE BECAME FRIENDS!

by V.

## Mocking for no reason

This summer my friends and I were at a scout camp. One of my best friends was discriminated against by other boys because he had an unusual character and because he often spent his time with a friend and me. They gave him dumb names like: ....trisomique!!! Some children are ruthless !!!

by B.

## **Mocking in sport class**

When I was in the third grade of Primary School my classmates laughed at me, because I didn't know how to do the cartwheel. At each sports class they laughed when I was trying to do the cartwheel. They all knew how to do the cartwheel, except me.