This year, we propose that you build a mobile to represent a world where everyone has a place. Each one is invited to make a piece of this mobile, in order to know each other better and to be better known.
Children from a neighborhood in Porrentruy, Switzerland drew **peace villages**. Here are some of them.

« To become a good adult, you need to eat well. »

Umar, 11 years old

« To become a good person, a child needs to have a good childhood. »

Rajana, 8 years old

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**Poland**

Children from Warsaw, Mięcierzyn, Kętrzyn, Żydów, Pszczółki and Tczew made the trees of **the Rights of the Child**. Here, you can see some of them.
Today, a group of children arrive at the big Tapori house in the Swiss mountains. Throughout the year, they have come together several times for a weekend of friendship.

There is Paul and Marie who live in a nearby village. Manon and Ariza both come from the same neighborhood. There is also Chloe who loves horses, Jessica who sometimes has a hard time in school, Theo who never sits still, and several others. But Roman is not there; he didn’t dare to come. Laetitia came with her two big brothers, Jules and Kevin. She is ten-year-old and it's the second time that she participates in a Tapori weekend.

William, one of the group leaders, offers to start with a game: “Let’s get in a circle! Whoever has the ball throws it to someone else and says that person’s name!”

Alexis starts by calling, “Paul!”

Paul, in turn, shouts, “Kevin!”

Kevin looks around and doesn’t see his sister. He sees her looking from inside the house and he throws the ball toward her, “Laetitia.”

But Laetitia hides quickly.

The afternoon starts with a story. Everyone listens carefully. Laetitia forgets her fears and joins the group. She even participates in the workshop and draws the neighborhood and the house of her dreams.

She also talks about school. She says, “I listen well, and I understand, but then it all goes away. I would like to have a notebook where I could put down what I remember!”

Then there is a short break. Laetitia stays close to Ursula, one of the group leaders, who encourages her to join the other children.

At the next Tapori weekend, the children are happy to meet again. They take their bags to their bedrooms. On the door of one of the bedrooms, four names are written: Jessica, Chloe, Ariza, and Laetitia. There are three identical beds and a smaller one in a corner. When they see the room, Jessica, Chloe and Arizasay: “Oh no, we don’t want to be with Laetitia!” They leave the small bed for her.

In the evening, when Laetitia enters the room, she sees that the only bed left is the little one apart from the others. She realizes that she won’t be sleeping near the others. She drops her things on the floor, sits in a chair, and begins to cry. There is a big silence in the room.
They understand quickly that they have hurt Laetitia’s feeling. They gather around her to try to console her. Jessica says softly: “Laetitia, we swear we won’t do that next time!”

At the next gathering, Jessica, Chloe and Ariza keep their word. Laetitia is with them. During the weekend, they learn that Laetitia does not live with her family but is staying at a foster home.* She can only go home on the weekends. As she is falling asleep, Chloe keeps thinking about this. She would like to ask Laetitia, “What’s it like in a foster home?” but she doesn’t dare. She falls asleep looking at Laetitia.

After a while, the children come together for a very special weekend. The children will put on a play and their parents are invited to see it on Sunday afternoon. The play is called “I’ll be a Stuntman.” It’s a story about two boys, Win and Andy. Win has a hard life. Andy becomes his friend, and then he gets left out by the others as well. On Sunday afternoon, there’s excitement in the air. The children have rehearsed a lot. They learned their parts and they are ready. Now the parents have all settled into their seats. Laetitia’s mother is there. The play begins. Everyone holds their breath. All the children are focused on their roles. Laetitia plays her part very well and looks happy.

When the play ends, everyone gives a roar of applause. Laetitia’s father arrives a little later. Her mother says proudly, “You should have seen your daughter! You wouldn’t have recognized her. She looked fantastic on the stage!”

* Je serai cascadeur, Detty VERREYDT, illustré par Fabienne GALLOIS, Edition Quart Monde
One year after, the group welcomes new children to the weekends. As an introduction, Manon explains, “Tapori weekends mean doing things together as a team!” Everyone was impressed by Laetitia. Before she used to stay often by herself, but this time she played with all her heart among the others. Later on, Ursula notices that Laetitia disappeared. She looks for her everywhere. They all call her but there is no answer.

Finally they find her hiding in one of the rooms. Her eyes are red. The girls get around her and try to console her. The following day, the children meet in small groups. Laetitia has the courage to say what happened the day before, “One of the kids told me twice, ‘buzz off!’ when I sat next to him. That’s not fair. It’s not right to say that. We should accept others the way they are!” Manon listens seriously and then she takes her aside and says, “Listen. Don’t feel bad. But you’re 11. You have to stop sticking close to the group leaders and try to make friends!” Laetitia remains calm and answers, “Ok, I understand what you are saying, but it’s hard!”

Laurane and other children propose to help her make friends with others, and each one finds a way. Little by little, Laetitia finds her place in the group. She plays with all the girls, saying, “Now, they are my friends!” During another one of the Tapori weekends, Laetitia tells the group about Sarah, a girl who is 6 years old and who lives in the same foster home, “Sarah is all by herself. She gets left out by the others. We should invite her to our weekends. She needs to have friends and to be happy!”

Now Laetitia is 14. Her little brother, Martin, is old enough to come to the Tapori weekends. Laetitia comes with him for his first weekend and tells him, “Don’t be scared! We’ll do things together; we’ll sleep there and you’ll make friends.”

It’s Laetitia’s last weekend with these children.
She will join the young people’s group.
She is happy about this change and is determined to make new friends.

To go further, before you create your mobile, you can answer the questions on the activity page.

(Illustrations : Amélie Dumont)
Like in Laetitia’s story, each one has to make an effort and each one must find his or her own place. We propose that you build a mobile with your friends.

All need to contribute to make the mobile stable!

First, you have to choose a shape that you cut out from something light enough to be hung up. Decorate it the way you like.

On one side of your piece, write:
- what you like to do, or
- what you like to say about yourself, or
- what helps you to meet other children

And on the other side:
- what you find is the most difficult in your life, or
- what you would like to live with others, or
- what prevents you from being with others

Then, choose a support (wood, string, wire, etc.) to create the mobile. Find a way to put all the pieces together to make one mobile.

You can add things that are important for your group, people that count in your life, or things that contribute to the stability of the group.

When you are finished, ask yourself: What is missing? Is there still room to add some people? If you are alone, feel free to create several pieces and to send them to us. With them we will build a collective mobile.

For the mobile to travel well, think of easy ways to put it together and take it apart

If you can, send us your mobile or some photos of the one you made and what you wrote on each piece. Don’t forget to write your name, your age and your country.