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LA VOCE DEI RAGAZZI - THE YOUNG'S VOICE

Andris, 18 years old

I was born in December of 1989. Went to nursery school then also to primary school. I finished four Forms and then started learning in the secondary school where I finished eight Forms. I remained for the second year in both Form 7th and 8th.

After that I started to learn in one of the primary boarding schools of Riga region and I as if started a new life. This school got me back up to my feet, encouraged and now I'll graduate in June of 2008 and open up the door to a new life and other opportunities.

Teacher's comment

This boy started to attend our school in Form 8. He is very energetic with a good sense of humour. In our school he started to believe in himself and his personality really blossomed. He finished 9th Form as one of the best students. After that the boy entered one of colleges in Riga to study „Tourism and customer service”.

Starting with the October this year he will move to study in Professional School and will acquire here the programme „Heat, Gas and Water Technologies”.

Juris, 18 years old

I was born in April, year 1990. First seven Forms were rather insignificant. I finished them in one of secondary schools in a small town of Riga region. After the seventh Form I came to this primary boarding school. Here I entered a class with cook education specialization. The first year was not so brilliant. There were too many lessons and in the beginning the class did not seem the most distinguished and best. The second half of the year was much better. Perhaps because I've got used to this school.

In the second year we had to look for a place to go for practice. That's how I started working in one of the bars. At first I didn't like this occupation but I tried hard to acquire everything. I started to like it with time. Now the third year has come and is getting closer to its end. I'm very glad that I came to this school. If the teacher that I had hasn't been so great I would not graduate this school and obtain so much knowledge. I'll remember it for the rest of my life.

Teacher's comment

The boy comes from a low-income unfavourable family. During the time when the boy attended our school his parents not once took the interest in boy's progress at school. The first year it was hard to deal with him, he was aggressive, easily irritable, could hardly control his behaviour.

Some changes in boy's behaviour occurred only in the second year. As the result of successful psychological training this boy became more goal-oriented, could better get along with teachers and started to trust them. He finished the 9th Form and acquired the cook's assistant trade. Currently the boy is working in relation with his professional education.

Marija, 17 years old

I was born in May of 1991. I don't quite remember my childhood. I recall myself being four years old and my childhood was not of the happiest ones. It was time I did not live with my real mother. I lived with my father and stepmother. I was a real trouble-maker, almost like a little boy...

Then I started to attend the 1st Form and, of course, couldn't live without making any trouble. I spent all of my spare time hanging out with boys because I got along better with them than with girls. Girls are like „sissies” who whine all the time.

Then came the moment I stopped living with dad. I lived with my godmother who looked after me for some time. During the time when I lived with her I managed to change two schools and enter the third one. That time was not a walk in a park either.

Then there was time I spent in a boarding school in Riga region. It was something! I spent the most wonderful years of my life there. Not many years...but at least it seems so to me. I am not acting saint here as well!!! But I admit that I have learned a lot about life and many people have helped me here.

For what reasons did I enter the boarding school? Because of my home life. But openly speaking I don't regret it because it's really nice to be here. I won't deny there are moments when there's no willingness to learn but there's nothing else left for me to do - I need it for my future life that I will start building.

And that's how I came to the Form 9...At first I was shocked that I managed to get so far with my education. But I'm learning because I will need it to get a good job and avoid the mistakes my father has made.

I can say that it's not easy for me now but I'm struggling as hard as I can and I don't think of giving up. There have been harsh moments in my life that I've overcome and that's why I'm struggling further not to make these mistakes in my life. I suppose I have brought me up by myself and I'll continue to do so...

If I have come so far I'll go on whatever it takes. No matter what obstacles I'll have to overcome - I'll do it anyway.

So..., I could write something more but there's not enough space on this paper. I can say that I'll never give up, wherever the road takes me...

Teacher's comment

I can't tell much about this girl. I have been acquainted with her starting from the Form 7. She is a girl with "guts". She was able to take a firm stand in every situation. The girl's best friends were always boys.

In Study year 2008/2009 she entered the 1st year of educational programme "Catering service" at Professional School. Presently she is actively engaged in work of school's parliament.

Ivars, 16 years old

I don't remember much about my childhood but the fact was that I was stubborn and made a lot of trouble. I did not stay long also in the nursery school because I played pranks and did not like being there. Until the 5th Form I felt free to do whatever I wanted much more than my brother did. My mom thought that my brother should not be such a loafer as me. Mom supposed that nothing could change me for better. Not to let my brother become like me his actions were rather limited. I could go wherever I wanted to - I should just be at home in the evening. My behaviour at school was the worst of all.

Quite often I was kept in detention and escaped from it. After the 5th Form I started doing more bad things - smoked, started drinking but parents didn't know about that. I started smoking from time to time since I was only seven. In the seventh Form my parents found out and I was scolded. I ran away from home did not show up for three days. All three days I spent together with my more mature friends, we lived near the lake side and drank alcohol. As I had missed too many lessons in the 7th Form I had to repeat a year and later on I was thrown out of school. Then I came to this primary boarding school. Of course I caused less trouble but did not quit smoking, drank on Saturdays and Sundays when I was at home. The more were the things forbidden, the more I did them.

In the 8th Form I finally realized that it's bad for my health and smoked less. I suffered also because of my difficult nature. This year I am in the ninth Form and it seems that my classmates are good because I have changed a lot. This

school helped me. Everything would be much better! I would like to become a craftsman or a cook because I like these both trade groups offered by our school. My dream is to play bass guitar in a band.

Teacher's comment

After graduation of Boarding School the boy continued his studies at Professional Secondary School and for all these years has been actively engaged in Youth Guard organization. He finished „Heat, Gas and Water Technologies” programme in our school.

His school performance was average. After graduating the professional secondary school he continued to work in trade business in relation with the acquired professional education.

Ilze

Mommy...I know that most probably you're doing fine. I and dad are doing great. I have two brothers and a little baby sister. Though my brothers are my stepbrothers I love them from all of my heart. Although you are my real mother I despise and hate you as much as a human being can hate. When you left, I and father remained like two orphans without a mother. Dad started drinking and often did not come home. I was alone. Sitting home and was afraid for my dad. I knew that if something would happen to him I would be placed in a children's home. When I was afraid I needed you so much and I was ready to do everything. I wanted you to come to me and say: „Good night, honey!” Give me a kiss like all mothers do. Daddy worked hard to provide me with clothing and food. Dad loved me as hard as only two parents could love their child. The only problem was that he drank.

Then I was taken to nursery school. It was horrible. I was then 3-4 years old but I remember it clearly. From the nursery to home I was taken by some ladies. I was asking a girl in the group „Where is your dad?” The girl answered: „This is my mom.” I asked: „What is a mom?” Then the entire group laughed about me. I felt miserable. At home I asked my dad: „Where is my mom?” Dad did not answer for a long time. Since that time I was afraid of children. Dad came come drunk more frequently. Mom, you were never there. We needed you so much. You were never, never, never, hear me, never there.

Then a friend of my godmother and my dad became friends. Dad took no notice of me and I acted naughty and got angry. Dad did not give me a kiss and did not read fairy-tale in the evening. Just kept talking with this woman. Then I invented an imaginary friend - a dwarf and talked to him. I was stubborn, cried a lot and ran to a shed together with my little dwarf and a dog named Shariks. At that moment, mommy, I needed you the most but I only had a little dwarf and Shariks beside me. Then I felt all alone in this world and I needed a mother the most.

Came my birthday and dad gave me a toy dwarf and I was so happy. Dad asked me: „Would you like to have a mother?” I said: „Yes, very much!” Dad said that he would like to marry aunt. I started crying and was against it and said: „No one will ever take you away from me!” Dad was very sorrowful. I loved him and understood his point and therefore I complied with it. I owe much to both dad and aunt. Now we have a real family. Daddy would not drink anymore.

If you will be reading this letter do never show up.

Perhaps, I'm feeling it otherwise.
Your ex-daughter

Teacher's comment:

Socially active girl who shows herself as hard-working regarding her studies. In Form 9 continued to study in school of her local government.

Andris, 18 gadus vecs

Es piedzimu 1989.gada decembrī. Gāju bērnudārzā. Pēc tam arī sākumskolā. Tur es pabeidzu četras klases un tad sāku mācīties vidusskolā, kurā pabeidzu astoņas klases. Paliku uz otru gadu mācīties gan 7.klasē, gan 8.klasē.

Tad es sāku mācīties vienā no Rīgas rajona internātpamatskolām un mana dzīve sākās no jauna. Šī skola mani pacēla, uzmundrināja un nu jau es 2008.gada jūnijā izlaidīšos un pavēršu sev durvis uz jaunu dzīvi un citām iespējām.

Skolotāja komentārs

Mūsu skolā zēns sāka mācīties 8.klasē. Viņš ir ļoti atraktīvs, apveltīts ar labu humora izjūtu. Mūsu internātskolā puisis noticēja saviem spēkiem un patiesi atplauka. Viņš beidza 9.klasi kā viens no labākajiem.

Pēc tam zēns iestājās vienā no Rīgas koledžām, lai studētu „Tūrisma un viesu apkalpošanas specialitātē”. Ar šī gada oktobri puisis pāries mācīties uz profesionālo vidusskolu un apgūs „Siltuma, gāzes un ūdens apgādes tehnoloģijas” programmu.

Juris, 18 gadus vecs

Es piedzimu 1990.gada aprīlī. Pirmās septiņas klases nebija nozīmīgas. Tās pabeidzu vienā no Rīgas rajona mazpilsētas vidusskolām. Pēc septītās klases atnācu mācīties uz šo internātpamatskolu. Te es iestājos klasē ar pavāra palīga kvalifikāciju. Pirmais gads nebija spožs. Bija ļoti daudz stundu, un arī klase no paša sākuma nebija tā izcilākā un labākā. Otrais pusgads bija jau labāks. Laikam tāpēc, ka jau biju pieradis pie šīs skolas.

Otrajā kursā mums jau vajadzēja meklēt vietu, kur iziet praksi. Tā nu es sāku strādāt vienā no bāriem. No sākuma man nepatika šī profesija, bet es centos visu apgūt. Ar laiku man tas iepatikās.

Tagad nu ir pienācis trešais kurss, kurš arī jau iet uz beigām. Es ļoti priecājos, ka atnācu uz šo skolu mācīties. Ja man nebūtu tik izcils skolotājs, es nekad nebūtu pabeidzis šo skolu un nebūtu tik daudz apguvis. Es uz visu mūžu to atcerēšos.

Skolotāja komentārs

Zēns nāk no sociāli maznodrošinātas, nelabvēlīgas ģimenes. Laikā, kad zēns mācījās mūsu skolā, vecāki ne reizi neizrādīja interesi par dēla panākumiem skolā. Pirmais gads ar šo zēnu bija ļoti grūts, viņš bija agresīvs, ātri uzbudināms, nekontrolēja savu uzvedību un rīcību.

Pārmaiņas zēna uzvedībā varēja manīt tikai otrajā gadā. Veiksmīgas audzināšanas rezultātā zēns kļuva mērķtiecīgs, labi sapratās ar skolotājiem, uzticējās tiem. Labi pabeidza 9.klasi un ieguva pavāra palīga kvalifikāciju. Tagad zēns strādā atbilstoši savai profesijai.

Marija, 17 gadus veca

Es piedzimu 1991.gada maijā. Savu bērnību lāgā neatceros. Es sevi atceros tikai no četrus gadu vecuma un bērnība nav bijusi pati labākā. To laiku es nedzīvoju ar savu īsto māti. Es dzīvoju ar tēvu un pamāti... Man ļoti patika vārīt nepatikšanas, biju kā mazs puika...

Tad sāku iet pirmajā klasē un, protams, bez nepatikšanām dzīvot nevarēju. Visu savu brīvo laiku pavadīju tusējoties ar zēniem, tāpēc, ka ar viņiem labāk saprotos nekā ar meitenēm. Meitenes ir kā skuķenes, kas visu laiku čīkst.

Tad pienāca brīdis, kad es pat ar tēvu vairs nedzīvoju. Dzīvoju ar krustmāti, kura mani kādu laiku audzināja. Laikā, kad es ar viņu dzīvoju, es paspēju nomainīt divas skolas un iestāties trešajā skolā. Arī tas laiks nebija kā rožu dārzs.

Tad pienāca laiks, kad nokļuvu vienā no Rīgas rajona internātiem. Tas bija kaut kas!! Te es pavadīju savas dzīves apbrīnojamākos gadus. Ne jau daudz, bet..vismaz man tā liekas. Te jau es arī neesmu svētā!!! Bet varu pateikt, ka šajā skolā daudz esmu iemācījusies par dzīvi un daudzi cilvēki man te ir palīdzējuši.

Kādu iemeslu dēļ es ierados internātā? Manas ģimenes dzīves dēļ. Bet, ja godīgi - es to nenožēloju, jo te tiešām ir jauki. Nenoliegšu, ka ir jau brīži, kad negribas mācīties, bet man nekas neatliek - to man vajadzēs pašas tālākai dzīvei, ko es pari sākšu veidot.

Un tā jau es nonācu līdz 9.klasei... Sākumā pati biju šokā, ka es tik tālu mācībās esmu tikusi. Bet es mācos tādēļ, ka to man vajadzēs un es vēlos strādāt labā darbā, un es nevēlos pieļaut tādas kļūdas, ko pieļāva mans tēvs.

Varu pateikt, ka man tagad arī viegli nav, bet es cīnos, kā vien varu un nemaz nedomāju padoties.

Manā dzīvē ir bijuši grūti brīži, kurus es pārcietu un es tādēļ cīnos tālāk, lai manā dzīvē nebūtu tādas kļūdas. Es uzskatu, ka es pati sevi esmu uzaudzinājusi, un to es arī tālāk darīšu...

Ja es esmu tikusi jau tik tālu, tad es noteikti iešu tālāk, par spīti visam. Vienalga, kādas barjeras būs ceļā - es vienalga tās pārkāpšu.

Nu ko..., varētu vēl daudz ko uzrakstīt, bet lapā vairs nav vietas. Varu teikt, ka nekad nepadošos, vienalga kā man ies...

Skolotāja komentārs

Neko daudz par meiteni pastāstīt nevaru. Es pazīstu viņu tikai no 7.klases. Meitene ar savu „raksturiņu”, vienmēr mācējusi par sevi pastāvēt.

Meitenes labākie draugi - zēni. 2008./2009.mācību gadā viņa uzsāka mācības profesionālās vidusskolas izglītības programmas „Ēdināšanas serviss” 1.kursā. Patreiz ļoti aktīvi iesaistījusies skolas izglītojamo parlamenta darbā.

Ivars, 16 gadus vecs

Es no bērnības daudz ko neatceros, tikai to, ka es biju spītīgs un darīju daudz blēņas. Bērnudārzā es ilgi nemācījos, jo darīju blēņas, un tur man nepatika. Man līdz piektajai klasei atļāva darīt, ko gribu, biežāk nekā brālim. Mamma uzskatīja, ka manam brālim nav jābūt tādām slāistām kā es. Mamma domāja, ka mani vairs nevarēs mainīt uz pretējo pusi, tas ir - uz labo. Lai brālis tāds nekļūtu, viņu ierobežoja. Es varēju iet, kur vien gribēju, tikai - lai laicīgi atnāktu vakarā mājās. Skolā savas uzvedības dēļ, es biju vissliktākais. Bieži vien man bija jāpaliek pēc stundām, no kurām es muku.

Pēc 5.klases es sāku bastot stundas un darīju vēl arī citas blēņas - pīpēju, sāku dzert, bet to vecāki nezināja. Pīpēt es sāku pa biškam no septiņiem gadiem. 7.klasē to uzzināja un es dabūju brāzienu. Es aizmuku no mājām un nerādījos trīs dienas. Visas trīs dienas biju kopā ar lielajiem draugiem, dzīvojām ezermalā un dzērām. 7.klasē mani dēļ bastotajām stundām atstāja uz otru gadu un izsvieda no skolas.

Tad es atnācu uz šo intenātpamatskolu. Blēņas es, protams, mazāk sāku taisīt, smēķēšanu neatmetu, dzēru sestdienās un svētdienās, kad biju mājās. Jo vairāk man to aizliedza, jo vairāk es to darīju.

8.klasē es beidzot apjēdzu, ka es maitāju savu veselību un sāku pat mazāk smēķēt. Dēļ sava sliktā rakstura es arī cietu. Šogad mācos 9.klasē un man liekas, ka mana klase ir laba, jo es pats arī esmu stipri mainījies. Man to palīdzēja šī skola. Viss iet uz labo pusi!

Es gribētu kļūt par amatnieku vai pavāru, jo man patīk šie abi pulciņi skolā. Mans sapnis ir spēlēt basģitāru kādā grupā.

Skolotāja komentārs

Pēc internātpamatskolas beigšanas, puisis turpināja mācības profesionālajā vidusskolā un visus gadus apmeklēja Jaunsargu nodarbības. Mūsu skolā zēns beidza „Siltuma, gāzes un ūdens tehnoloģiju” programmu. Sekmes bija viduvējas. Pēc profesionālās vidusskolas pabeigšanas viņš turpināja strādāt tirdzniecībā saistībā ar apģūto specialitāti.

Ilze

Māmiņ....es zinu, ka laikam tev iet labi. Mums ar tēti iet brīnišķīgi. Man ir divi brāļi un viena ļoti maziņa māsiņa. Kaut brāļi ir pusbrāļi, bet es viņus mīlu no visa spēka. Kaut gan tu esi mana īstā māte, es tevi nicinu un neieredzu tik stipri, cik vien cilvēks var ienīst un nicināt. Kad tu aizgāji, mēs ar tēti palikām kā divi bārenīši bez mātes. Tētis sāka dzert un bieži nebija mājās. Es biju viena. Es sēdēju mājās un baidījos, kaut tik kas nenotiek tētim. Zināju, ja tētim būs slikti, tad mani ievietos patversmē.

Kad es baidījos, tu man biji ļoti vajadzīga, un es biju gatava uz visu. Es gribēju, lai tu atnāktu pie manis un pateiktu: „Ar labu nakti, meitiņ!” Pēc tam iedotu buču, kā citas mammas to dara. Tētis daudz strādāja, lai varētu mani apģērbt un paēdināt. Tētis mani mīlēja tik stipri, kā abi vecāki kopā mīl savus bērnus. Vienīgā problēma bija tā, ka viņš dzēra. Tad mani aizveda uz bērnudārzu. Tas bija briesmīgi. Man tolaik bija 3-4 gadi, bet es to atceros kā skaidru bildi. No bērnudārza uz mājām bērnus veda kaut kādas tantes. Es prasīju vienai meitenei: „Kur ir tavs tētis?” Meitene atbildēja: „Tā ir mana mamma.” Es jautāju: „Kas ir mamma?” Tad visa grupiņa smējās par mani.. Es jutos nožēlojami. Mājās

tētīm jautāju: „Kur ir mana mamma?” Tētis ilgi man to nevarēja atbildēt. No tā laika es baidījos no bērniem. Tētis arvien biežāk nāca mājās piedzēries. Mamma, tu nekad nebiji līdzās. Tu mums biji ļoti vajadzīga. Nekad, nekad, nekad, dzirdi - nekad tu nebiji līdzās.

Tad krustmātes draudzene un tētis kļuva draugi. Tētis mani vairs neņēma vērā, un es sāku niķoties un dusmoties. Tētis man nedeva buču un nelasīja vakarā pasaku. Tikai runāja ar tanti. Tad es izgudroju sev draugu rūķīti un ar viņu runājos. Es biju spītīga, bieži raudāju un skrēju projām ar savu rūķīti un sunīti Šariku uz būdiņu. Tajā brīdī tu, māmiņ, man biji vajadzīga visvairāk, bet vienīgi rūķītis ar Šariku bija man blakus. Tajā brīdī es jutos viena uz pasaules un man bija vajadzīga mamma visvairāk.

Pienāca mana dzimšanas diena un tētis man uzdāvināja rūķi, es biju tik laimīga. Tētis man jautāja: „Vai es gribot mammu?” Es atbildēju: „Jā, ļoti!” Tētis gribēja precēt tanti. Es raudāju, biju pret un teicu: „Neviens, nekad man neatņems tevi!”. Par to tētis bija bēdīgs un viņš skuma. Es viņu ļoti labi sapratu, mīlēju un tāpēc piekāpos. Es tik daudz esmu parādā gan tētīm, gan tantei. Tagad mums ir īsta ģimene. Tētis vairs nekad nedzers. Ja tu tiešām lasīsi manu vēstuli, tad zini, nemēģini pat uzrasties.

Varbūt, es tomēr citādi jūtu.
Tava bijusī meita

Skolotāja komentārs

Sabiedrībā aktīva meitene, ļoti centīga mācībās. 9.klasē turpināja mācības savas pašvaldības skolā.

Rīga, 2008