



Upper Primary Resources

**Sheets may be freely photocopied, enlarged
or projected for educational purposes**

**www.kids4kids.org
1800 244 986**

What's Rubbish Worth?

Prices per kilo

Plastic Bags	7 rupees
Egg trays	1 rupee
Paper	1 rupee
Newspaper	3 rupees
Glass	1 rupee
Clear Plastic Bottles	3 rupees
Metal	5 rupees



Azijul collecting rubbish

Prices You Pay

Visit toilet

1 rupee



Drinks

300mls coke

7 rupees

1 lt bottled water

10 rupees



Rice

Good quality

60 Rs per kg

Cheap stuff

15 Rs per kg

(full of stones and bugs!)



Fruit and Vegetables

1 kg tomatoes

20 Rs

1 Kg Potatoes

15 Rs

1 kg beans or carrots

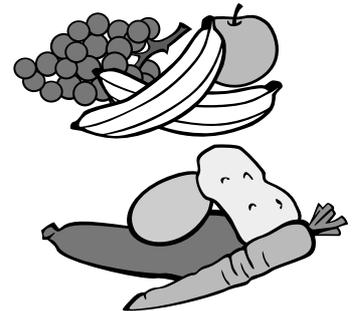
30 Rs

Bananas:

20 Rs for 12

Eggs:

20 Rs for 12



School Equipment

Exercise book

6 Rs

Text Books

120 Rs

Pencil:

2 Rs

Rubber:

5 Rs



Balls

Soccer ball

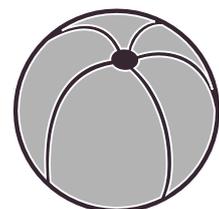
150 Rs

Rubber basket ball

60 Rs

Super ball

10 Rs



How much rubbish do you need?

Prices you pay

Rubbish you need to collect

<h2>Food</h2> <p>List 3 food items from the list</p> <p>_____ cost _____ rupees</p> <p>_____ cost _____ rupees</p> <p>_____ cost _____ rupees</p> <p>Total _____ rupees</p>	<p>Rubbish Type _____</p> <p>Price per Kilogram _____</p> <p>Kilograms I need to collect _____</p>
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<h2>School needs</h2> <p>List 3 food items from the list</p> <p>_____ cost _____ rupees</p> <p>_____ cost _____ rupees</p> <p>_____ cost _____ rupees</p> <p>Total _____ rupees</p>	<p>Rubbish Type _____</p> <p>Price per Kilogram _____</p> <p>Kilograms I need to collect _____</p>
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<h2>Treats</h2> <p>List 3 food items from the list</p> <p>_____ cost _____ rupees</p> <p>_____ cost _____ rupees</p> <p>_____ cost _____ rupees</p> <p>Total _____ rupees</p>	<p>Rubbish Type _____</p> <p>Price per Kilogram _____</p> <p>Kilograms I need to collect _____</p>
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Rights or Wrongs?

The right to grow up in a healthy and normal way – free and with dignity.	The right to have a bank account.	The right to have a name and be a citizen of a country.	The right to love and understanding, preferably from parents.
The right to learn a sport, musical instrument, dance or art making.	The right to good food, housing and medical care.	The right to live in a home with a bathroom and running water.	The right to special care if handicapped in any way.
The right to be brought up in a spirit of peace and friendship.	The right to a new change of clothes and shoes every year.	The right not to be harmed or to be hired for work until old enough.	The right to the most up to date technology and media.
The right to have access to telephone, television and radio.	The right to have equality, regardless of race, colour, sex, language, religion, political or other opinion, or national or social group.	The right to be always amongst the first to get protection and relief.	The right to have regular family holidays.
The right to have a birthday celebration every year.	The right to go to school for free.	The right to have adequate toys and books.	The right to play and have an equal chance to be themselves, and to learn to be responsible and useful.

Sajida

Sajida is 11 years old. She lives with her family in a small brick room. It is dark, with no windows and only a curtain for a door. The room runs off a corridor with many other rooms just like hers, in which other families live. Sajida was born in this room. All these families work as rag-pickers for the man who rents the small rooms to them. They collect rubbish from around the area, and sort it out to be sold for recycling. This is what Sajida's father does for a living.

Sajida's father and mother share the small bed in their room with Sajida and their 3 other children. The bed is the only furniture. All their possessions are kept on the two wooden shelves that hang off the walls. The room has electricity which powers a ceiling fan, a light bulb and a radio. The low ceiling is only about 2 meters from the ground. You have to duck your head so as not to hit it on the whirling fan that brings a little relief from the sweltering summer temperatures.



Sajida and her mother collect water from a tap outside in the street. This is one of the few times that Sajida leaves her tiny home. She carries the water in a large pot. This water is unsafe to drink as it contains diseases, and also pesticides used in farming that have polluted rivers and ground water. Her younger brothers are often sick from fevers. However, thanks to a local group called SHARAN, all the children in the family have been immunised against diseases like polio and measles. They can visit the health clinic if the fever continues.

All the cooking is done in the home. They have made a small stove by reusing a large tin can. They find wood from around the streets and burn it. Sajida and her mother cough, as the smoke gets in their lungs. Sajida helps with the housework. She sweeps the floor, and keeps the room tidy. After collecting water, she washes the dirty dishes in a bowl.

In the mornings, Sajida attends the local government school. SHARAN has been helping the families in this area enroll their children in the schools. Sajida's parents have never been to school, and so didn't know much about schools at all. Sajida finished her primary schooling last year, and her mother is so proud. She keeps the certificate carefully wrapped in a blue shiny cloth on the shelf. This means Sajida will be able to go onto the next level of schooling.

Sajida's favourite time of the year is a special festival called the Eed festival. At the festival, the community break a fast they have been on and get to eat sweets. A goat is cooked. It is a special time when the children get to wear new clothes. For children like Sajida, it would be the only time she gets new clothes. Last Eed festival she wore a new brown and blue outfit.

Sajida plays games with her friends who live in the neighbouring houses along the corridor. The girls laugh as they skillfully throw the pile of rocks into the air and catch them on the backs of their hands.

When she finishes school, Sajida would like to be a teacher. Her favourite subject at school is Maths. She also loves reading story books, but in her home she has no books at all. Thanks to the work and friendship of the SHARAN project in her area, Sajida's hopes are not impossible. She has survived her early years of childhood, and has gained the beginning of an education that will allow her to achieve things that would have seemed impossible for her parents.

Taniya

Taniya is 12 years old. She lives with her family under a six lane bridge in the busy city of Delhi, the capital of India. Under their side of the bridge, there are 40 families living in small rooms. The bridge forms the ceiling of their homes and the walls are made of large pieces of cardboard tied onto bamboo frames. The ceiling and walls are lined with pieces of newspaper that have been stuck down like wall paper. In Taniya's one roomed home, there is no furniture except the two simple shelves in which the family store all their possessions. A woven mat covers the dirt floor. The ceiling is too low for many adults to stand without bending their heads. That is what Taniya's father has to do.



To enter her home, Taniya walks under the bridge and up a long dark corridor that is barely lit with tiny light bulbs. When the electricity is off, it is almost pitch black. The home is very hot in the summer, as there are no windows. The bridge spans a creek which runs under the bridge alongside the cardboard homes. This creek is very polluted and has a terrible smell.

On the bank of the river next to the bridge are large piles of rubbish. The rubbish has been collected by the families who live under the bridge. They collect the rubbish in large bags, bring it back to the bridge and spend hours sorting it out. When the rubbish is separated, it is weighed by large scales that are under the bridge. A man records how much has been collected. The families are paid per kilo for the rubbish they collect – then it is sold on to be recycled. Taniya and her parents can't read, so they have to trust that the correct amounts are being written down. Most of the adults who live under the bridge have never been to school.

This is what Taniya and her family do for a living. Every morning at about 7am, Taniya and her father leave their home and walk around Delhi collecting rubbish. While she is out in the morning, Taniya's younger brother attends the government school. Taniya has never been to school. Taniya's mother has been sick for a while now, and has had a serious operation at hospital, so Taniya does a lot of the work with her father and in the home; cleaning, cooking and collecting water from the pump that sits at the entrance of the bridge. She helps her mother with the cooking. There are 4 traditional stoves made from moulded mud which sit at the entrance of the bridge. The 40 families take turns using these stoves. Each family only cooks once a day.

The families share the one hand pump. Taniya's family wash under this tap in the open. Taniya helps her younger brothers and sisters do this. There are no toilets near the bridge. The closest toilets are about 5 minutes walk away. This is a government provided toilet block that costs 1 rupee to visit. Not every one under the bridge uses the toilets because of the distance and the cost, so the open area around the banks of the river are often used as a toilet. This spreads disease.

Disease is problem for the people who live under the bridge. Taniya's mother has lost two babies. Neither of them were not immunized or breast fed. Taniya and her brothers have had a healthier life, because the SHARAN project has visited the families under the bridge and encouraged them to immunise their children. SHARAN have also set up a health clinic once a week.

Azijul

Azijul is 8 years old. He lives with his parents, his two sisters and his brother under a bridge in Delhi, the capital city of India. His family are bonded labourers. When his parents arrived in Delhi from a rural area, they had no place to live and no work. They now live under a bridge. They are not supposed to live there, and the police often threaten to knock down their house. There is a man looks after them, and pays a bribe to the police to protect them.



So Azijul's family, along with 40 other families, live in tiny little rooms with cardboard walls under this bridge. They pay rent to the man who protects them. To earn the money, they collect and sort out rubbish that he can sell to be recycled - this is called rag-picking. They take big bags of rubbish to him, he weighs it and writes down in a book how much money they earned. Azijul's mother and father have never been to school, so they can't read what the man writes down. They pay their rent to him and buy their food from him. If they need more money, they can borrow it from him. When this happens, they must pay him back much more money than they borrowed. This means that the family must work even harder and collect more money to pay back the man. Families in this situation need their children to help with the work.

Azijul helps collect and sort rubbish when he is not at school. In the mornings, he goes to school, and in the afternoon he goes to a special class run by SHARAN, a Christian group which is working in this community. At this afternoon class, Azijul gets help with his homework, because Azijul's parents can't help him. Azijul has only been going to this special class for few months and he still needs lots of help. One third of the children who live in Azijul's community don't go to school at all.

In the afternoon and days when Azijul doesn't have school, he helps the family collect and sort the rubbish. The thing he hates most about rag-picking is when he cuts his hands and legs on broken glass. It is a dirty and dangerous job. Even though Azijul's whole family work hard, they earn very little money.

Azijul's family have lived under the bridge for many years now. It is dark, and the creek that runs next to their cardboard house smells disgusting. The area around is covered in huge piles of rubbish. However, life is improving for Azijul's family, because SHARAN has been helping this community. Some of the women who live under the bridge have been trained as Community Health Workers. They have helped Azijul enrol in school, and help his family stay healthy and get medical care when they need it. Before they started working here, a lot of adults and children had many serious diseases, such as tuberculosis. SHARAN staff have helped people get into the hospitals, and made sure that all the children are immunised.

Azijul's favourite game is an Indian game called kabbade. It is played in two teams of 11 boys. Teams run around and try to catch the other teams legs.

Naseema

Naseema is 7 years old. She lives with her parents, her sister and her older brother and his wife. Their home is made of odd scraps of cardboard, wood and plastic. It has a curtain for a door and no windows. They live in Delhi, the capital city of India.

As you approach her home, you pass men who are sitting on the ground with broken light bulbs and other pieces of rubbish. They use small tools to break the metal off these broken things. When they have got enough, they will take it to be weighed. They work for a man who lets them live in these tiny houses. In return, they get their rent and food. If they need extra money, they can

borrow it from this man, but he charges a lot of interest. This means they have to pay back more money than they borrowed. He writes down how much money they owe him. But these men cannot read, so they don't know what he is writing down. Naseema's father does this for a living. He is called a rag-picker.

Naseema's mother works in the wealthy houses nearby. She cleans and does the washing. There are no washing machines so she washes all the clothes, sheets and towels in a large bucket by hand. This is heavy and exhausting work.

Naseema's parents work very hard but they are paid very little. That is why Naseema lives in such a small home. She does not have water or a bathroom in her home. They need to collect water from a tap nearby. The local public toilets are a few minutes walk away, and they have to pay to use them.

Every morning Naseema goes to school. It is a tall building with many levels. Her classroom is on the second level. In her classroom are long mats that the children sit on. The only desk is for the teacher. In the afternoon, Naseema goes to another class to help her with her homework. Naseema's parents have never been to school so they can't help her. A Christian group called SHARAN is working in this area to help these families. The workers run classes every afternoon to help children from the poor families under the bridge. Naseema sits in the crowded room with many other children. The afternoon classes are packed, but the children come willingly because they want to do well at school, so they can have a better life.

Naseema is doing really well at school and the SHARAN workers know that if she keeps going to school, she will have more choices when she grows up. Many girls in the area stop going to school when they get older. The uniforms and books become too expensive for their families. So SHARAN has started up savings groups for some of the children. These families can't save up because banks won't open accounts for them. So now Naseema is gradually saving up some of the money she earns to use for her education. Naseema gets 5 or 10 rupees most days. Little amounts of money can add up over time. In two months, Naseema had saved up 73 rupees (\$2).



Who's got which rights?

	Naseema	Sajida	Azijul	Taniya	Me
The right to have equality, regardless of race, colour, sex, language, religion, political or other opinion, or national or social origin.					
The right to grow up in a healthy and normal way – free and with dignity.					
The right to have a name and be a citizen of a country.					
The right to good food, housing and medical care.					
The right to special care if handicapped in any way					
The right to love and understanding, preferably from parents.					
The right to go to school for free, to play and to have an equal chance to be what they are and to learn to be responsible and useful.					
The right to be always among the first to get protection and relief.					
The right not to be harmed or hired for work until old enough.					
The right to brought up in a spirit of peace and friendship.					

Universal Rights of a Child

The right to have equality, regardless of race, colour, sex, language, religion, political or other opinion, or national or social origin

The right to grow up in a healthy and normal way – free and with dignity

The right to have a name and be a citizen of a country

The right to good food, housing and medical care

The right to special care if handicapped in any way

The right to love and understanding, preferably from parents

The right to go to school for free, to play and to have an equal chance to be what they are and to learn to be responsible and useful.

The right to be always among the first to get protection and relief.

The right not to be harmed or hired for work until old enough

The right to be brought up in a spirit of peace and friendship

Children in Poverty

Hunger

If all the food produced worldwide were distributed equally, every person would be able to have enough.

Every day, 799 million people in developing countries – about 14% of the world's population – go hungry.

Over half of these are in South Asia or Sub-Saharan Africa. Every day, 170 million children under 5 years of age suffer from malnourishment.



Education

Currently, some 115 million children in the world are not being educated.



Disease

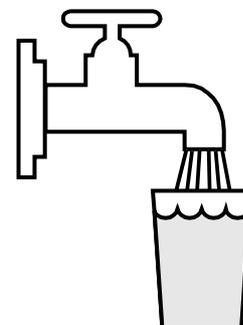
Every year more than 10 million children die of preventable illnesses. That's 30,000 a day!



Water

Around the world, one out of five people does not have access to safe water.

Lack of safe water and sanitation is a major cause of disease and death in poor communities. Diarrhoea is a major killer of young children.



How could it be?

	Things that concern me	How I'd like it to be
Housing		
Health		
Education		
Water		
Work		
Safety		