BUDDIES



Buddies surprised each other with small and modest presents with which we expressed our thoughts and feelings for one another.



But we haven't forgotten our friends who are always in our thoughts despite the distance between us. We exchanged letters, send them our monthly brochures, made photos for them, and in return we received unique prints of their hands. These are now decorating the walls of the library and are there for everyone to see.

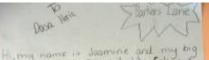












Hummy name is Jasmine and my big bubby is called Paige. I the Cals and Parge likes dogs. How old are you? I an five and my big buddy Parge is Len. what animal do you I love my school backers lane.







or Manusa and Jasa names are haven Griffills and Arry Lough a 10 and Any 6 5 years del Я fish hogh the painting and haven liker out a picture of as both ore bourn and Amy XX

Halo my evene is smelia and my buddy is called Kebe Mac U

Mac About America and wrighting America likes painting and wrighting I live all the colours of the raintimist ball my jammants 15 Silver.

My favorate food is reash dinner yumanel

I have 3 consisters called bethan, provige and Jay. I go to Barhar's Lane School.

My Best grinds are admy-Lee and Kelly and enous

My must name in Sam and my dod's name is sim





Our Welsh friends had the opportunity to show us some songs and games in their language when visiting us in April 2008. Because of the difficulty of their language we were unable to learn them; we just enjoyed the sounds of complicated words. But since both of the mentors, Jelka and Simona, as well as the headmaster are travelling to Wrexham in November, we have the plan to pass the students of Barker's Lane school regards from our students and to present some traditional Slovenian games and songs. We revived some of these indoor games in October. It was cold and windy outside, but the classroom provided us a warm place to play and build strong intergenerational bonds. Second and eighth graders were enjoying themselves, and we hope you'll also think of your childhood when looking at the photos.



Criss cross, king Matjaž. Drilling holes, tap, tap, tap.



There's a blacksmith forging horses. How many nails does he need? One, two, three, tell a number and feel free!

My hat has three holes in it, thee big holes are in my hat. If there would be no holes, It would't be my hat.



It flies, it flies, it flies... Bird.