



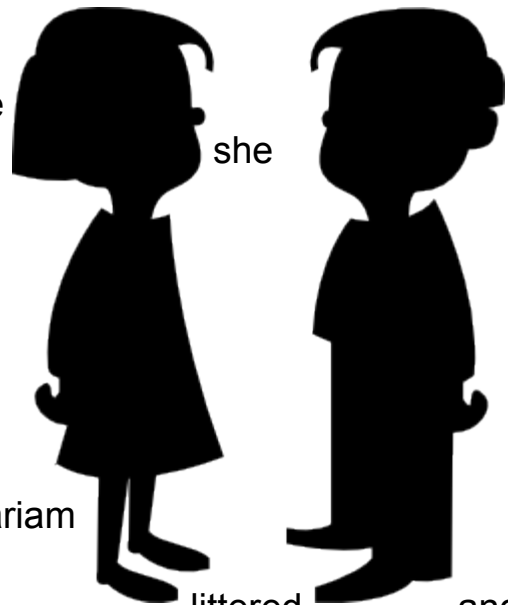
Forgiveness Element 3:

Forgiveness Around the World

English as a Second Language	Forgiveness Around the World
<p>Age Level 6 - Adulthood</p> <p>Time 45 minutes – 1 hour</p> <p>Resources</p> <p>2 Stories:</p> <p><i>Breathe</i> <i>The Healers</i></p> <p>Objectives</p> <p>Students will:</p> <ol style="list-style-type: none"> 1. Use stories, images and conversation to improve English skills. 2. Practice expressing or “reading” nonverbal concepts such as emotions, desires, goals and values. 	<p>Teachers, Parents or Self-Guided Learners will</p> <ol style="list-style-type: none"> 1. Use pictures and context clues to read stories in English. 2. They point to words in the story that show the objects or emotions conveyed in the stories. 3. Check the pages that follow each story to see if they identified the word-pictures correctly. 4. Discuss the healing power of forgiveness. 5. Find phrases in the story that express feelings, inner thoughts, or concepts beyond easy description.

Breathe

Two friends, Oman and Mariam, grew up together as children. Mariam watched her friend play in the street with his friends. She laughed at his funny jokes. He smiled when she made up little songs to teach him.



Sometimes Mariam became angry when people littered and threw trash everywhere. Sometimes Oman became angry when drivers honked and yelled at him to get out of the street.

They talked about what to do with anger. “When we feel angry, we will always look at each other and breathe out deeply,” they decided, “so we don’t hurt someone or say something we wish we had not said.”

One day, Oman and Mariam went to town to buy ice cream.



She chose chocolate. He chose his favorite flavor, vanilla and strawberry, on a cone. They ate the ice cream together, sitting in the sun.

Many people came out of their shops. They waited at the bus stop. So did Mariam and Oman. They sat near the back of the crowded bus. If the driver missed their stop, they knew they would have to walk a long way home. The traffic slowed. Horns honked. Sure enough, the man kept driving right past their stop.



Oman yelled. Mariam waved. Still the driver did not see or hear them. Oman saw an empty bottle on the floor. He picked it up and threw it at the driver's head.



The driver swerved off the road, into the ditch. Everyone yelled at Oman. He jumped off the bus.



Mariam went to the driver. "I am sorry for my friend," she said, picking up the bottle.



She got off the bus and ran to Oman. "How could you do that?" she said. "I wish no one had seen me with you. I wish I had never met you before!" She turned and walked quickly away.

Oman was still angry and breathing hard. He needed time to calm down. He turned away from Mariam. There he saw a little girl who had fallen out of her wheelchair when the bus swerved. She had bumped her head getting off the bus. He could see a dab of blood on her arm.

He gulped. "Are you hurt?" he asked. She looked at him with eyes both sad and kind. "It hurts me to see people so angry that they hurt *each other*."

She looked dizzy. He helped her back into her chair. He dabbed at the scratch with a tissue. He asked where she lived and pushed her gently to the door of her apartment building.

Oman bowed his head in shame. He walked slowly home. Mariam stood waiting for him outside.

"I saw you help the little girl."

He said nothing.

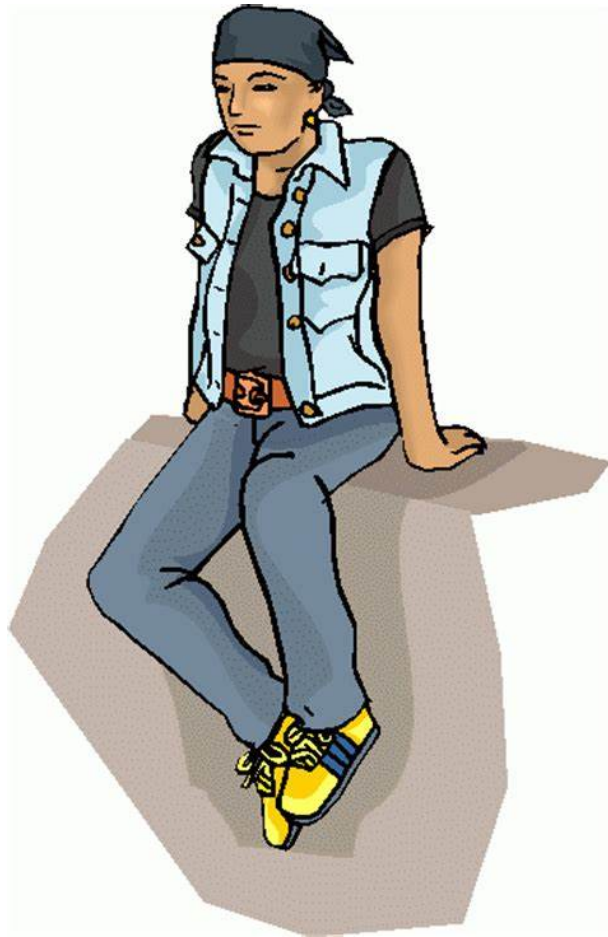
"I'm sorry I yelled at you," she said. "I was upset that you forgot our promise."

He said. "If I had breathed out slowly, I would not have thrown the bottle. I'm the one who is sorry. I hope no one else was hurt when the bus swerved."

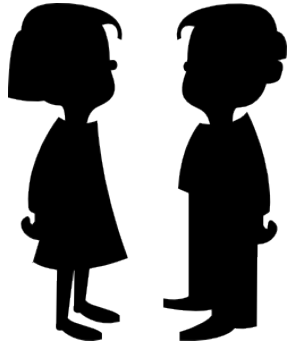


“I didn’t want to forgive you, Oman, but when I saw that girl forgive you, I knew I must do the same thing. My anger would only hurt me. Forgiveness would help both of us.”

Oman felt a tear come to his eye. Mariam was already crying. They both pretended not to notice. He began to tell a funny joke, and she sang a song from their childhood. They breathed in and blew all the air out, and soon their world seemed right again.



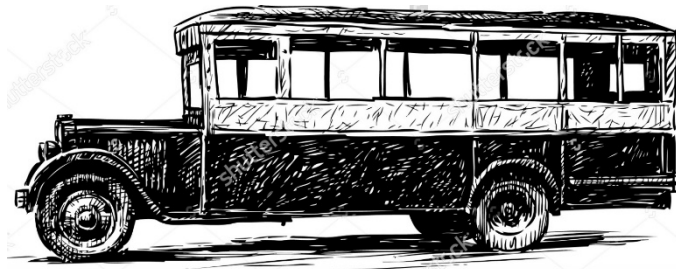
Nouns for the story *Breathe*



friends as children



girl in wheelchair



bus

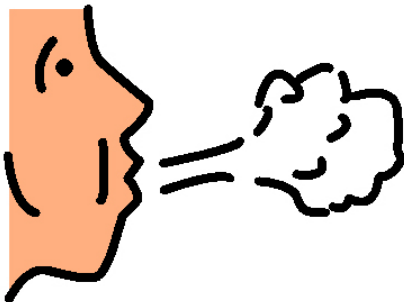


Bottle

strawberry and vanilla ice cream cone



bus driver



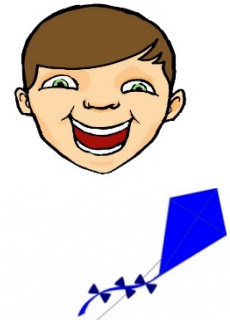
breathing out (exhaling)

The Healers



Ahu was one year older than her brother Emry. Her father asked Ahu to help cook, sew, and clean each night while her brother studied, so he would pass his exams. Ahu had no time to study, as she also tended the sheep sometimes.

Emry wanted to be a doctor. So did Ahu, but she sadly gave up her dream, to help her brother, Emry.



One day, Emry said he was going out to tend the sheep. His friends came to the field and asked him to fly kites while the sheep slept.



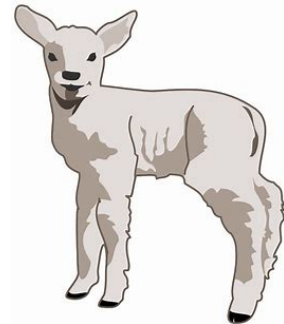
Emry played until the sky was dark. When he returned, he suddenly felt panic. He counted the sheep – 1,2,3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10...but no little lamb!

The lamb had strayed. Emry looked for it all night, but he could not find it.

Emry went to school the next morning. He felt so tired that he did not pass his final exam.



Ahu was upset about the lost sheep. She also felt it unjust that she had sacrificed her own education for nothing. She would not speak to Emry.



Their and mother father were also angry with their son. They would no longer let Emry leave the house.

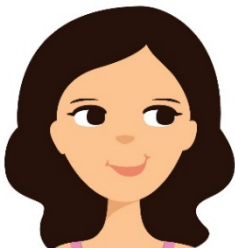
Emry thought he had failed





everyone. He felt shame and pain. No one understood that he only wanted to play for one evening. He no longer felt close to his sister.

One day, a lady asked Ahu to make clothes for a wedding. She had heard of Ahu's sewing skills. The clothes turned out so well, Ahu decided to start a tailoring business. The home business might help her attend medical school, if she saved enough money.



Ahu looked at Emry's sad face one day. She became thoughtful. She knew she loved her brother. She had an idea. Ahu asked Emry to help with the accounting for her sewing business. If they earned enough money, maybe he too could attend university with their savings.

Emry had missed his sister. He wanted to work hard and *show* her he was sorry. He wanted to help her with the business. He said to her, "I am so sorry for the way I treated you. You are the one with the special skills." She said, "I forgive you. As your sister, I will give you a new start in life."



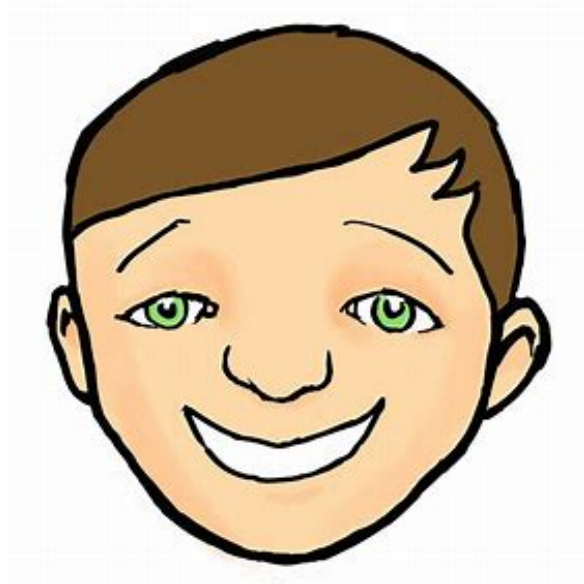
Forgiveness felt good to Ahu and Emry. They went to the store together to buy fabric for their new business. They talked about the day when they might become doctors.

Someone overheard them talking and said, "Excuse me. We need a seamstress to make masks and uniforms for the clinic. Is that what you are talking about?"

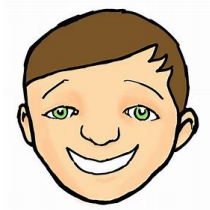


They smiled. “Yes, of course!” said Ahu. “We will gladly serve the clinic as our customer.”

This would be their second step on their long road to becoming healers. The first step was learning how to heal themselves and one another, through forgiveness.



Emotions (Feelings) for the Story *Healers*



happiness



shame, pain



excitement



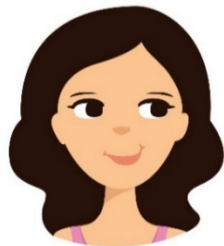
panic



sadness



upset

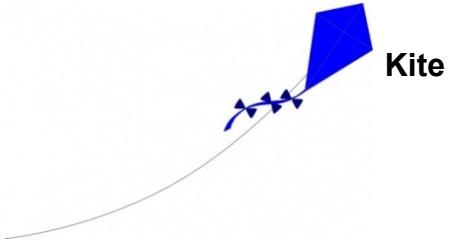


thoughtfulness



gladness

People and Things for the Story *Healers*



Kite



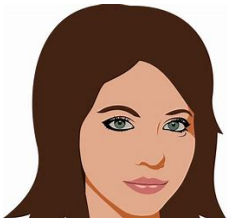
lamb



sister



brother



mother



father



fabric



doctor/ mask/uniform