

OUR ROHINGYA ADVENTURES



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THE FISHERMAN WHO
NEVER CAUGHT A FISH





KUTUPALONG, BANGLADESH

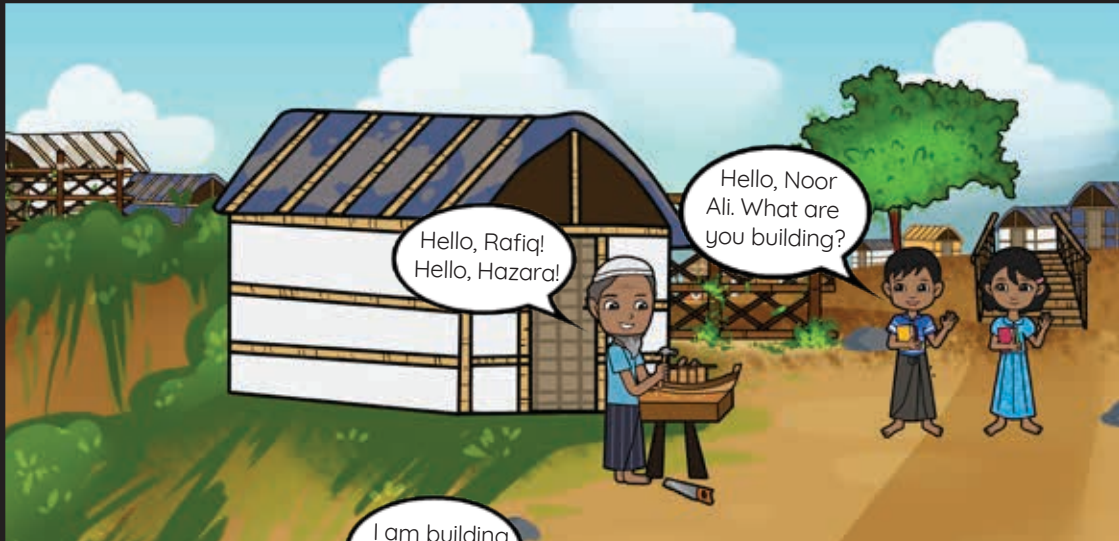


Rafiq, I don't want to go to school tomorrow. Math is very difficult for me. I should give up.

No, Hazara. Sometimes math is difficult, but you should not give up.



The more you practice, the better you will be at math. Come, let's go home.



Hello, Rafiq! Hello, Hazara!

Hello, Noor Ali. What are you building?



But I'm not good at math.

You need to be patient.



I am building a model boat.

This is a traditional boat in Rakhine State.

I have never seen a boat like that before



This boat was used in a story about a legendary character. He was known as the fisherman who never caught a fish.

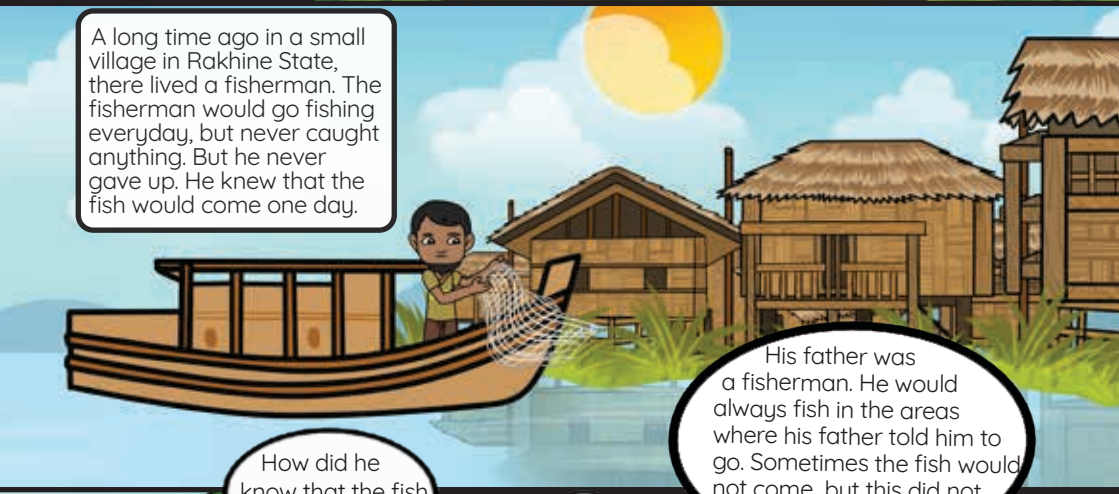
How can there be a fisherman who never caught a fish?

Let me tell you the story.



ARAKAN STATE, MYANMAR

A long time ago in a small village in Rakhine State, there lived a fisherman. The fisherman would go fishing everyday, but never caught anything. But he never gave up. He knew that the fish would come one day.



His father was a fisherman. He would always fish in the areas where his father told him to go. Sometimes the fish would not come..but this did not make him give up.

How did he know that the fish would come?



Everyday, he would come home with an empty net. The villagers mocked him.

You are not a fisherman. You cannot even catch one fish!

You should stop fishing. You will never catch anything.

But the fisherman never gave up.



One day, there was a huge famine in the village. The crops were destroyed by insects. There was no rain. There was no food. The people became very hungry.



The fisherman went out on his boat. He threw out his net and waited.



Suddenly, he felt something in the net. He caught a fish!

Not just one fish. He caught an entire net full of fish. There were so many fish, he had to get help from other fishermen.



He caught enough fish to feed the entire village. The fisherman was a hero.



I am making this boat as a reminder to the community: there may be days when we do not catch a fish, but we must not give up. Maybe our entire net will be filled with fish tomorrow.

Wow, that is a great story! This makes me think about my math. I need to be patient and keep working hard.



I learned a lot from this story. I also learned about traditional Rohingya boats. I can't wait to hear more stories from you tomorrow!

In our Rohingya culture, storytelling is a very important tradition. Sharing stories can inspire the younger generation and help us preserve our traditions and culture.



Come, Hazara. Let's go home.

THE END

MUSIC IS MAGIC



KUTUPALONG, BANGLADESH



What are you painting, Hazara?

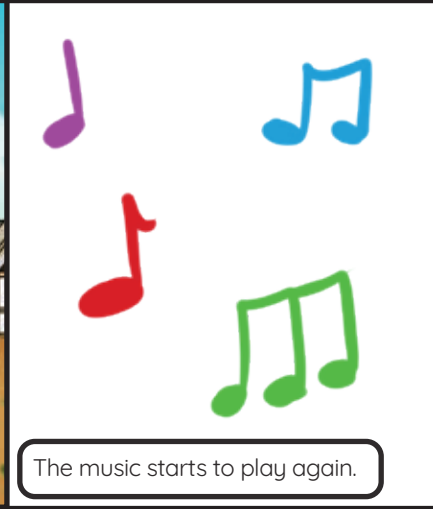
I am painting my dream garden. It is full of flowers with different colors. One day I will have a garden like this. What are you painting, Rafiq?

I am painting my dream boat. It is like the traditional boats from Rakhine State. One day, I will go out on the water with my boat.

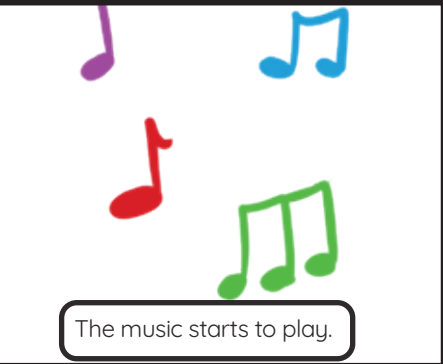




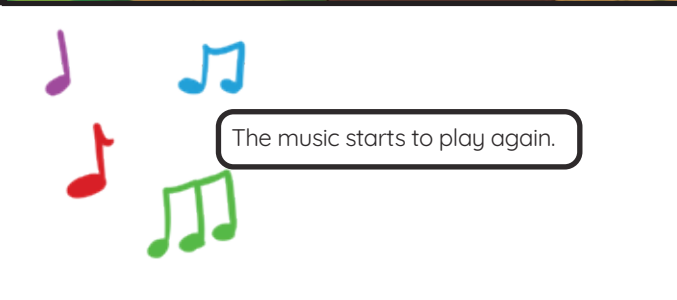
Hazara and Rafiq hear a song playing from outside.



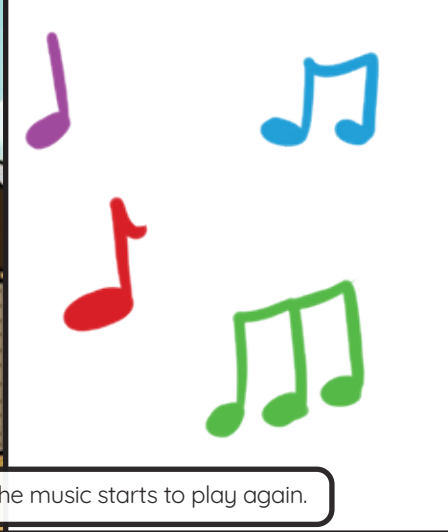
The music starts to play again.



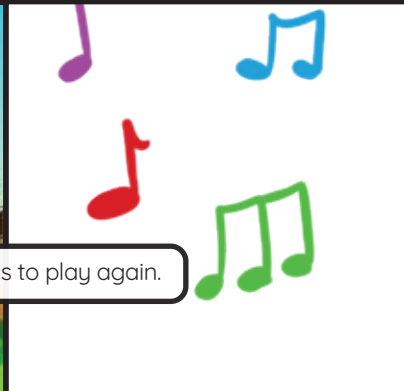
The music starts to play.



The music starts to play again.



The music starts to play again.



The music starts to play again.



The drawing of my dream boat is now real!

The drawing of my dream garden is now real!



THE END

THE BEAUTY OF DIVERSITY





KUTUPALONG, BANGLADESH

All of the other girls are very beautiful. I wish I could look like them. I wish I could be beautiful.



Hello, Hazara! How was your day?

What's wrong?

Not good. I don't feel very good about myself these days.



Oh, Hazara. You should not compare yourself with other girls. Everyone is beautiful in their own way. Just like every culture is beautiful in its own way. If we all looked the same and had the same culture, life would look very dull. That is why we celebrate diversity.

Diversity is what makes the world beautiful. Let's think about our Rohingya culture. We have beautiful traditions that make our culture special.

What traditions?



We have many traditions. Let's talk about our traditions during Eid.



Think about the moon. The moon is beautiful. It shines in the darkness. The moon is very important in our Rohingya culture. The holy month of Ramadan is based on the phases of the moon. The moon changes its form. We celebrate each phase because each phase is beautiful.



What is something else we like to do in our Rohingya culture?



We love to make henna designs with our friends!

During Eid celebrations, the Rohingya girls love to create unique henna designs on each other. Each design is unique and beautiful in its own way. Not one design is better than the other. They are all unique.



You cannot compare one Eid dress to the other. Every piece of clothing is unique and beautiful in its own way.



I don't know...! create different designs every time!

Each design is unique and beautiful in its own way. Not one design is better than the other. They are all diverse.



How many different henna designs can you draw?

Let's think about another Rohingya tradition. What is something special we do for Eid festivals?

We like to get special clothes for Eid!



Eid is a time for celebration. That means it is a time to dress in beautiful, colorful clothing.

Don't forget about our favorite tradition: making luri fida. We love to prepare luri fida during Eid festivities. This is a fun activity for our friends and family. Eating this snack can bring many memories to our hearts and smiles to our faces.



No, what is it?

Hazara, you look so beautiful right now. Do you know what the best form of beauty is?



Your smile! Remember: beauty is in your heart. It shines through your smile.



Nobody has your smile. This makes you unique. Never let your smile go away.





Just like your smile, cultures are unique. We must never let the traditions of our Rohingya culture go away.



This is why we practice our traditions to remind ourselves about the beauty of our culture.



Sure, Shomshida!

Hazara! Are you ready to make some henna designs? You always make such beautiful henna.



Thank you, mother. I will be home soon.

Don't forget what I told you. We are all beautiful just the way we are. Let's continue spreading joy by carrying on our unique traditions.

THE END



THE SECRET INGREDIENT



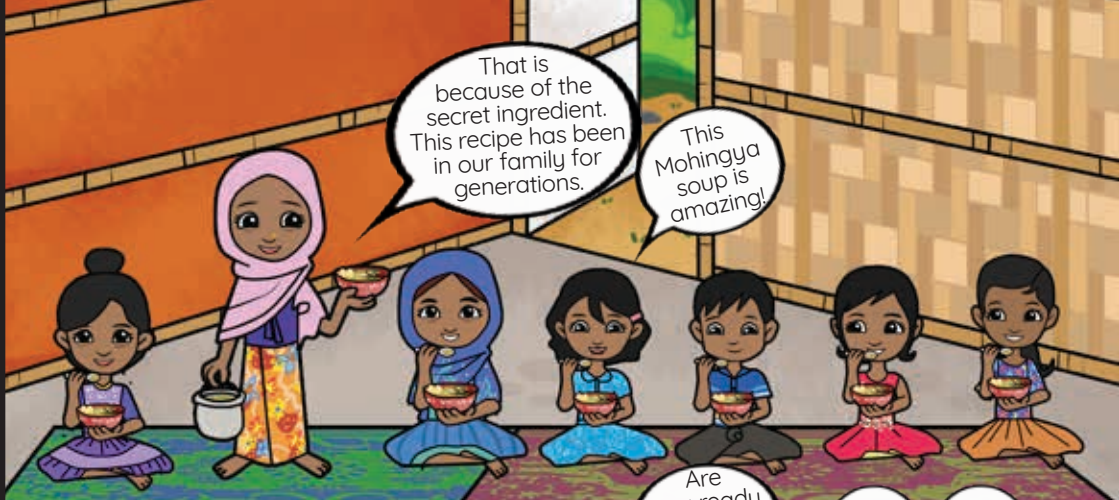
Hozara, come home quickly! Mother just made Mohingya soup.

KUTUPALONG, BANGLADESH



Wow, can we come? Your mother's Mohingya is the best!

Yes, let's all go back together!



That is because of the secret ingredient. This recipe has been in our family for generations.

This Mohingya soup is amazing!



Are you ready to learn the secret?

Mother, I have waited for so long to learn about the secret ingredient!

Yes!

Yes!

ARAKAN STATE, MYANMAR



Hello, everyone! Are you hungry?

Yes!

Yes!

Yes!

Yes!





Your great grandmother lived in a beautiful village in Arakan State, Myanmar. She loved to cook. She loved to try different recipes.

There was one recipe that she always wanted to try: Mohingya soup.



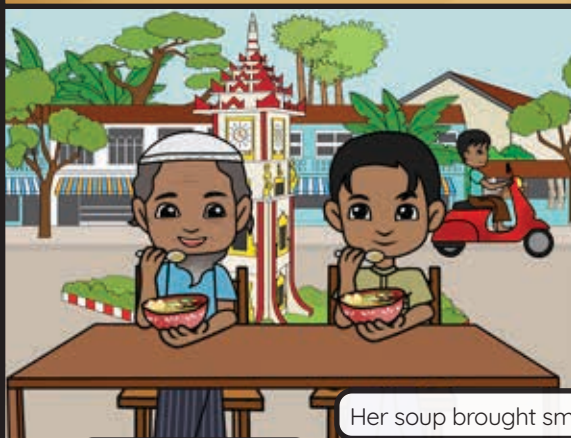
She cooked mohinga for festivals, weddings, schools, and birthdays.



One day, she had a dream about making mohinga with a special ingredient.



After she woke up, she made the Mohingya that she was dreaming about.



Her soup brought smiles upon the people.



She shared the mohinga with her neighbors. They loved it. She shared it with more people. They loved it. After one week, the entire village was talking about her famous Mohingya soup.



Nobody knew what the secret ingredient was, but something about her Mohingya was so special.



What is the secret ingredient? Please tell me!

Ok.... the secret ingredient is... nothing!



THE END

