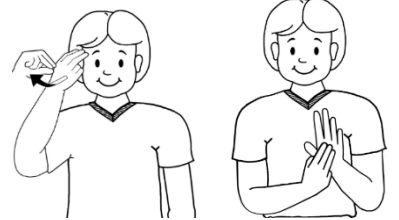


Bonjour, bon après-midi.

Mon nom est Margot,

***Or as most adults might
remember from their high
school French classes...***

« *Je mapelle Margot.* »



Aujourd'hui, je vais vous
parler de la vie scolaire en
France.



« *Je ne comprends pas* »

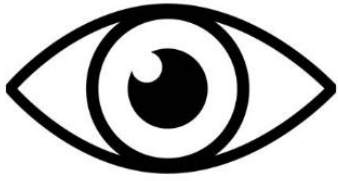


I'm sorry if I confused some
of our audience members.



I was speaking to you in
French.

But what did I say???

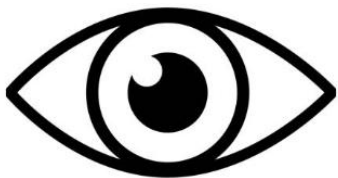


Bonjour, bon après-midi.

Mon nom est Margot,

...in English this means

« Good afternoon, my name
is Margot »



Then I said...

***Aujourd'hui, je vais vous
parler de la vie scolaire en
France.***

...In English this means

“Today I will be talking to you
about how life was when my
sisters and I went to school
in France.”



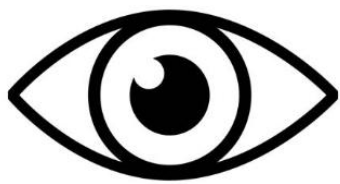
My family is French. My mum is from Belgium, and my dad is from France.



Every second year, my sisters Camille and Juliette and I go back to France and attend school for up to three months.



As part of Harmony Week, I would like to share what life is like at school in France.



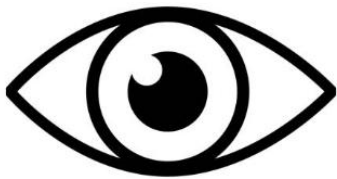
Firstly, there is a canteen at school which serves hot food every day. Students are not allowed to bring their own food to school.

Students who do not go to the canteen to eat, are picked up at lunchtime by

their parents and they go home for a meal together.



Lunch breaks are nearly two hours long!



In French schools there is no uniform, and you can wear free-dress every day!

Some days this was lots of fun, but on lots of days it was

too much pressure to decide what to wear.



School days in France are longer, from 8:30am-4:30pm- but there is not school on a Wednesday.



Wednesday is like a mini weekend in the middle of the week.

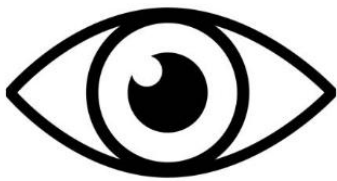
The French schools we go to have no TVs in the classroom, and they have projectors and chalkboards.



There is also no play equipment or playground. Most students just sit down and talk during recess.



Every single night French students have homework. You have to record in your diary every night the homework you have done.

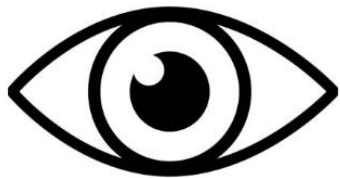


At French schools, the teachers are **much stricter!**



At the end of each year you get a score out of 20. If you

get 10 or above you pass the grade. BUT...



...If you get 10 or below you fail the grade and have to repeat the whole year again!



At the French schools we went to the principals were a little bit meaner than at Upwey South. They also

didn't help with first aid as much.

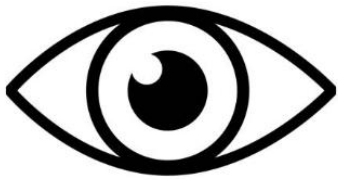


Each week we had English classes with a French person teaching us English.

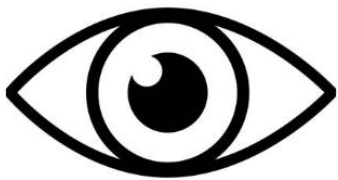
Everyone in the class was very surprised at my accent, and they asked me where I had learnt to speak English.



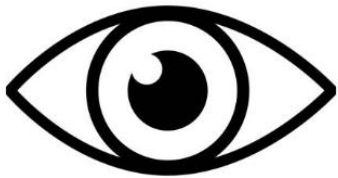
When my French friends spoke English their accents sounded so different to my friends in Australia.



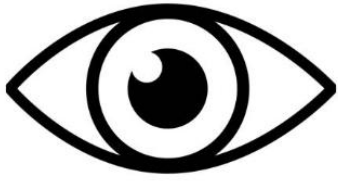
In the first week of these school holidays, my family and I are going back to France for three months.



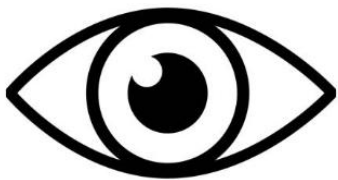
I am excited to see my family again, and to learn more about French schools...but I will miss Upwey South.



I really love going to school at Upwey South PS because there are so many great activities, and there is so much space outside in our school yard.



At French school, there was
no oval- only concrete
courts.



*Merci de votre écoute et
passez un bel après-midi.*



