
Profesora: Pens, Valeria

Mail: valeriapens@gmail.com

Esc. Sec . nº 34 Carlos Villamil- El Redomón

FAMILY STEREOTYPES

An elephant in the room (un elefante en el cuarto) es un frase muy utilizada hoy en día por los adolescentes de habla inglesa y significa un gran problema del que todos/as saben pero sobre el cual nadie se atreve a hablar.

Los estereotipos de familia es **an elephant in the room** del que poco a poco nos animamos a hablar desde que la ESI (educación sexual integral) fue dispuesta para su enseñanza en la escuela según resolución del consejo federal de educación n° 340/18.

1. Escucha el siguiente cuento titulado: el deseo

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bvKAJpwCDws>

2. Hace una pequeña reflexión de los que el cuento te dejo como enseñanza.

3. Aquí tienes el cuento por escrito en Inglés.

- a) Marca cinco oraciones en pasado simple(red)
- b) Una oración en presente continuo(Green)
- c) Family members (purple)
- d) Una oración en presente simple (yellow)

The wish

Laura was 8 years old, a doll with hard hair and two or three friends.

An early school day, a teacher that smelled of perfume and a bag that had been given to her as a present, and that she didn't like that much.

Her home was a house she shared with other boys and girls that, like her, expected to have their own family.

They shared breakfast, clothes that didn't fit them any longer and spent hours watching TV together.

To tell you the truth, she didn't have a bad time. However, she dreamed of having a family, of a mother who did lovely hairstyles such as those Lola, her school mate, has. She dreamed of a dad who cooked barbecues every Sunday while she laid the table telling him something funny, or who watched a film with her on a cold night eating popcorn, the one you make in a pan with orange corn grains.

She only wished that. Just a family to love and be loved by.

Dora, the bad-tempered janitor at the children's home, would tell her:

- Don't dream, Laurita... Families like babies. Nice chubby babies. Not a grown up girl without grace.

Laura could have answered:

- What if there is a family that doesn't like babies? What if there is someone who wants a daughter who can speak to talk with at tea time?

She could have told her many other things, but she didn't even answer to her any longer although sometimes she would stick her tongue out at her when this lady was cleaning the window panes in the big room.

An ordinary midday, when she was coming back from school, she saw Marcela's green car parked at the children's home entrance. She knew that every time Marcela came to visit them she brought good news to some of the boys and girls.

When Marcela saw her appear at the doorstep of the old house she told her with a sweet voice and an immense smile painted in red:

- Hello, Laurita! I was waiting for you. Can we talk?

Laura was suddenly mute. Her heart was beating as fast as when she ran races in her Physical Education class, her hands were sweating and she could only nod.

Marcela talked about some important papers, about decisions, about opportunities and bureaucracy. But the only thing she clearly remembered was that she had said: "We've found a family for you!"

Laura thought many things in very few minutes but she could only ask in a thin voice:

- Are you sure they don't want a baby? Because I am a bit grown up, aren't I?
- No, my dear. Not at all! There are as many different families as there are children in this world. We only have to find the way to help them unite; Marcela said winking an eye to her while Laura sighed in relief.
- As I was telling you, this road is long but beginning to walk along it will be good. Next Sunday Marcos and Rubén are coming to get to know you and for you to get to know them. They are a couple that love each other very much, and they want to share that love with a beautiful daughter and I thought of you. What do you think?
- I think it is great, said Laura. She couldn't stop smiling!

The days went by slowly but Sunday came with a big sun and a sky without clouds.

Laura was wearing a new T-shirt and a bow in her hair. She almost couldn't have her breakfast because she felt a knot in her stomach.

- It's the usual nervourness, said Susy while she gave her a toast with jam.

That afternoon the three of them, Laura, Marcos and Rubén, talked in the children's home garden.

They told her that they lived in an apartment, that they had a cat called Pepe and that they liked going to the beach in the Summer. She told them that she liked drawing, that she liked cats and that she had never been to the beach.

Today it is Laura's 10th birthday.

Her dad Rubén plaited her hair with orange flowers to go to school. And her dad Marcos bought some chocolates when he came back from his job for Laura to share with her school partners and celebrate that big day.

Tonight dad Marcos is going to make some pizzas because grandfathers, grandmothers, aunts, uncles, cousins her age and the little baby cousin are coming for dinner. Dad Rubén made a cake, it was a bit tilted but to dissimulate they had put coloured candies on top.

The lights go off, the family sings and Laura stares at the sparks that come out of the green candle.

She thinks and thinks about her wish, her 10th birthday wish.

She closes her eyes and says: "I wish that all the boys and girls in the world have someone who takes care of them, someone who respects them and loves them the same as me."

She blew strongly and smiled as her family applauded.

Story written in Spanish by Andrea Cruz and translated into English by Vanesa Polastri.

