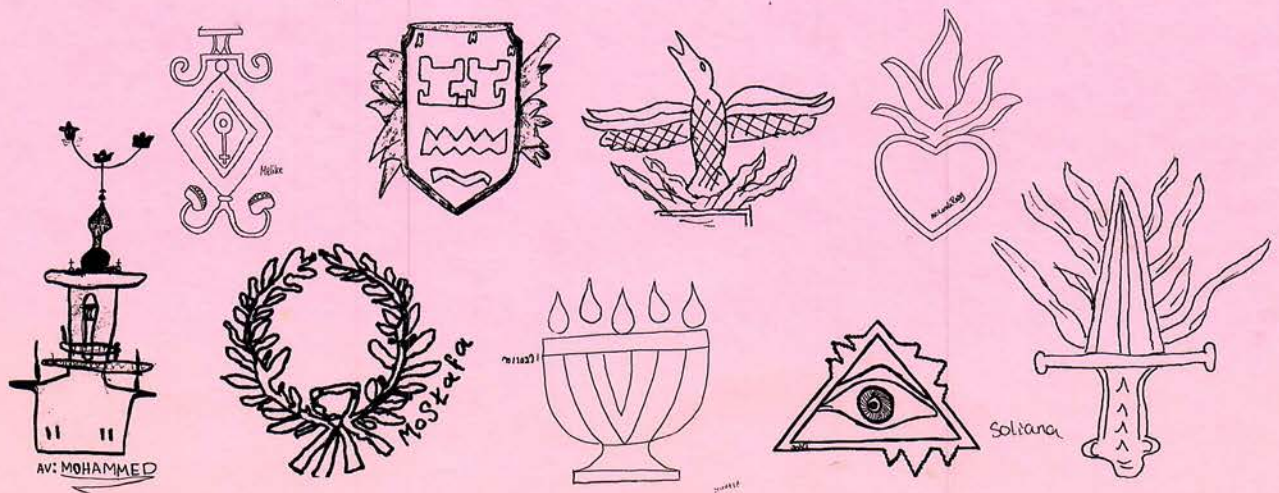
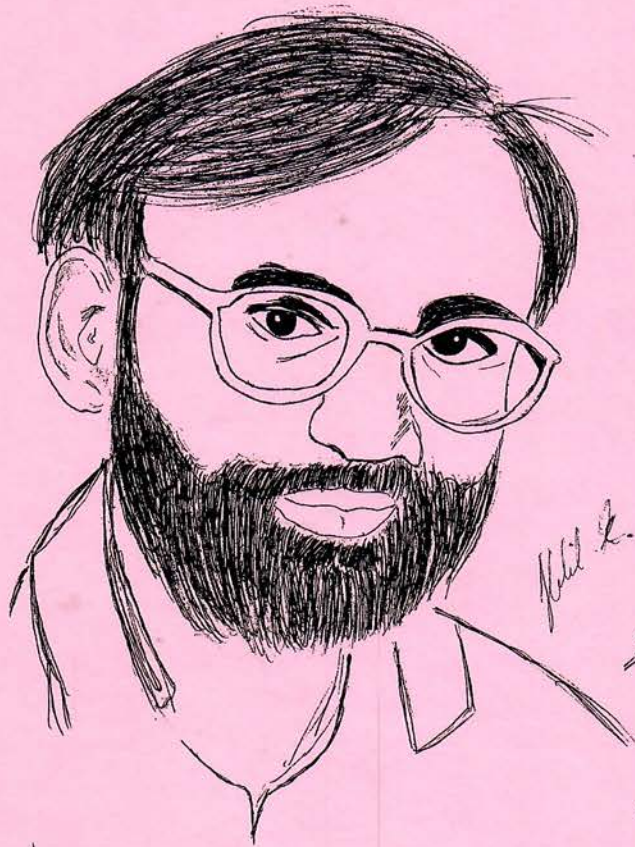


Herta Müller Venky Ramakrishnan



NOBELPRISET 2009 THE NOBEL PRIZE

Dear Nobel Prize Winners 2009

we congratulate you!

This is the nineteenth year that we in Rinkeby celebrate the Nobel Prize winners and we are very happy to present this gift to you.

During the past few months we have studied your works.

We have visited Stockholm Town Hall, the Swedish Academy, the Nobel Museum and Bio Artic- a medical research laboratory - and we have learned a lot about Alfred Nobel.

We have also visited the Stockholm Concert Hall where you will receive your prizes, as have all the former Nobel Prize Winners before you.

We have read parts of Herta Müller's *Der König verneigt sich und tötet*, and have illustrated some of the texts for this booklet. We will also tell you a little about Rinkeby, which is where we live. Rinkeby is called "The World's Village", since 16 000 people live here who altogether speak 100 languages. We hope you will find our booklet interesting, and once again, congratulations!

Pupils and teachers in Rinkeby:

Class 8AC Rinkeby School

Class 8 Bredby School

Rinkeby, Sweden, December 2009

Gunilla Lundgren, author

Lotta Silfverhielm, writer and
graphic designer



Liebe Nobelpreis trägerin 2009

wir gratulieren Ihnen!

Dieses ist das neunzehnte Jahr, dass wir in Rinkeby die Nobelpreisträger gratulieren und wir freuen uns sehr, Ihnen diese Gabe überreichen zu dürfen!

Während den letzten Monate haben wir Ihre Arbeit studiert. Wir haben das Rathaus in Stockholm, die schwedische Akademie, das Nobelmuseum und Bio-Artic – ein Forschungslabor – besucht und wir haben viel über Alfred Nobel gelernt.

Wir waren auch im Konzerthaus, wo Sie Ihren Preis entgegennehmen werden, wie auch alle früheren Nobelpreisträger.

Wir haben Teile von Herta Müllers: „Der König verneigt sich und tötet“ gelesen; Texte die wir in diesem Heft illustriert haben.

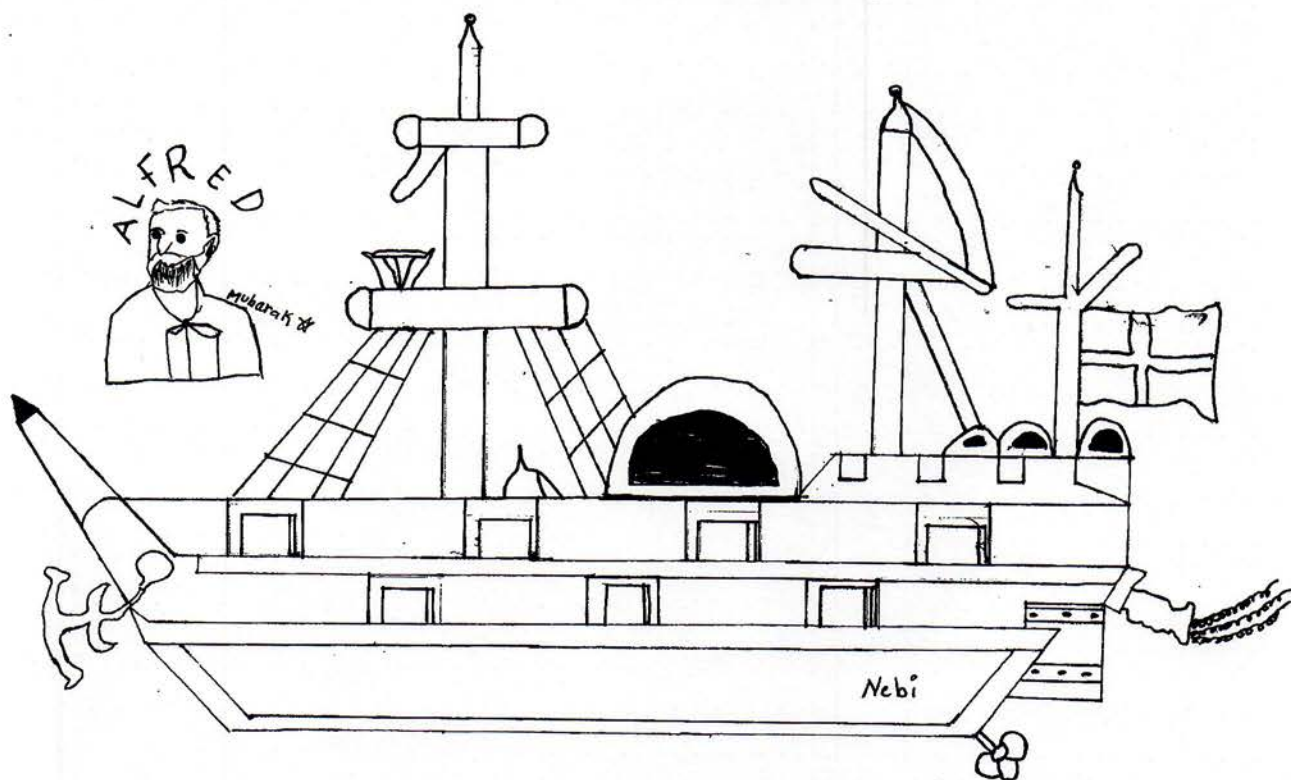
Dann erzählen wir etwas über Rinkeby, wo wir wohnen. Rinkeby wird oft „das Dorf der Welt“ genannt, da hier 16 000 Menschen wohnen die zusammen mindestens 100 Sprachen sprechen.

Wir hoffen, dass Sie unser Heft interessant finden und wir möchten Ihnen nochmals gratulieren!

Schüler und Pädagogen in
Klasse 8C Rinkebyskolan
Klasse 8 Bredbyskolan

Rinkeby, Dezember 2009

Gunilla Lundgren, Schriftstellerin
Lotta Silfverhielm, Verfasserin und
Graphic Designer

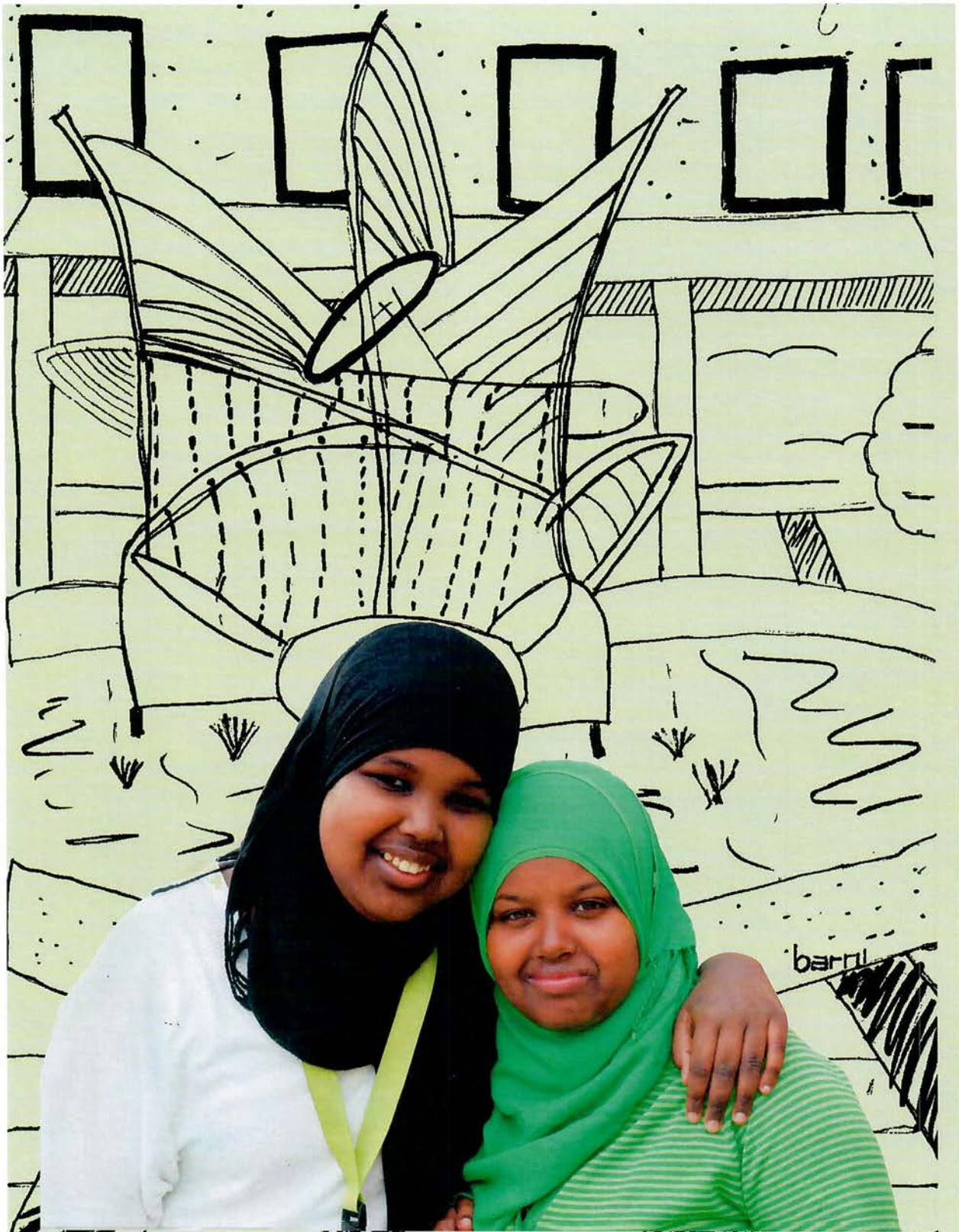


Our Rinkeby

When we talk about Rinkeby we forget that it is a part of Sweden. We feel that it is smaller parts of larger countries, all put together to make Rinkeby.

It is always lively here and no matter what time of day it is, people are always out and about.

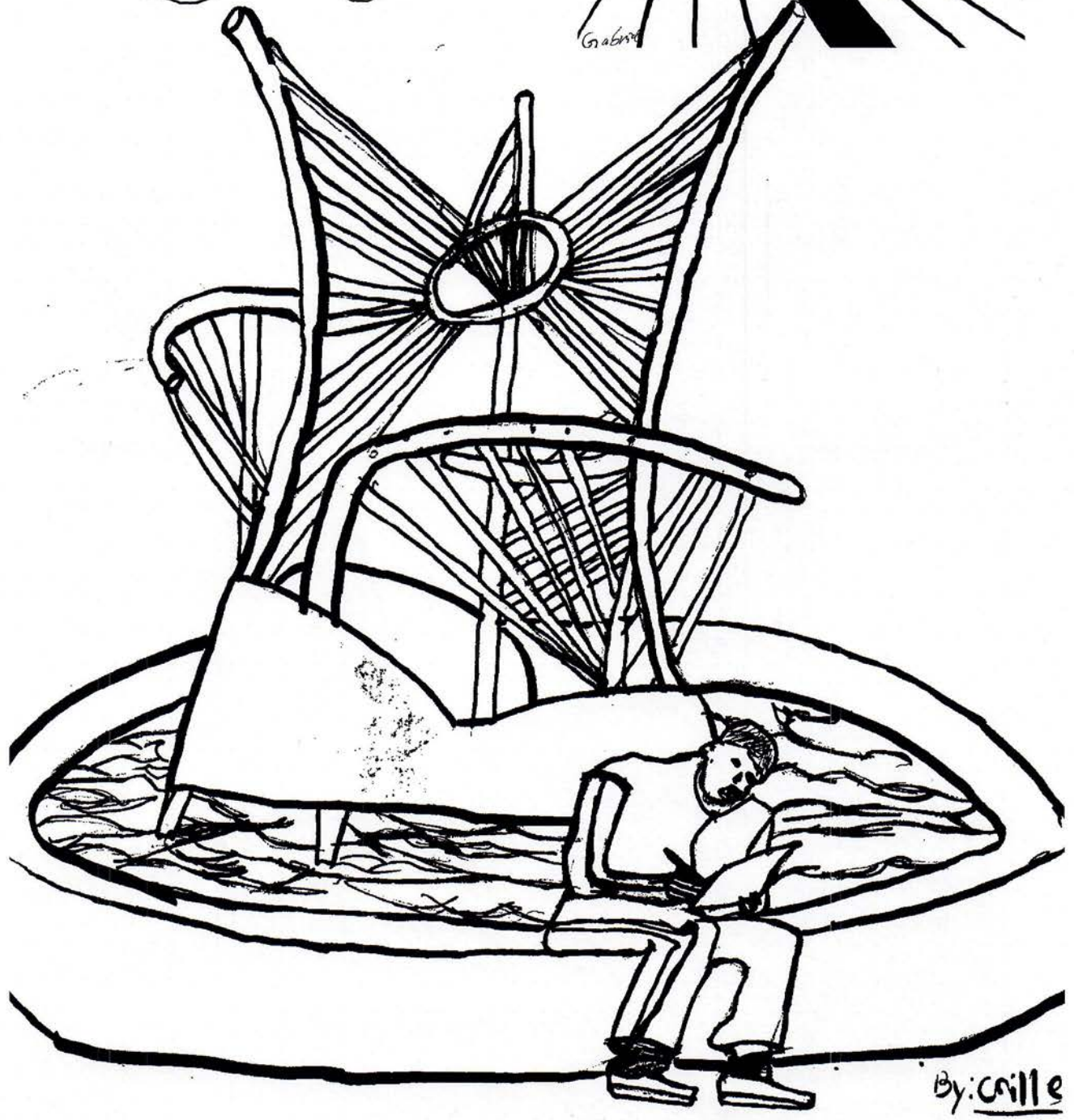
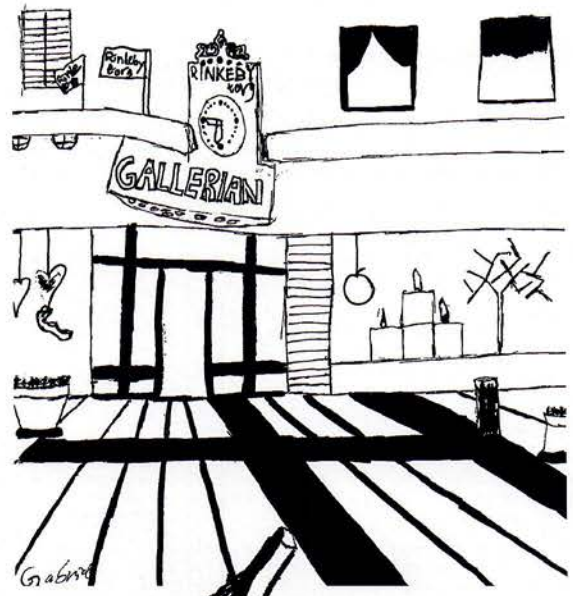
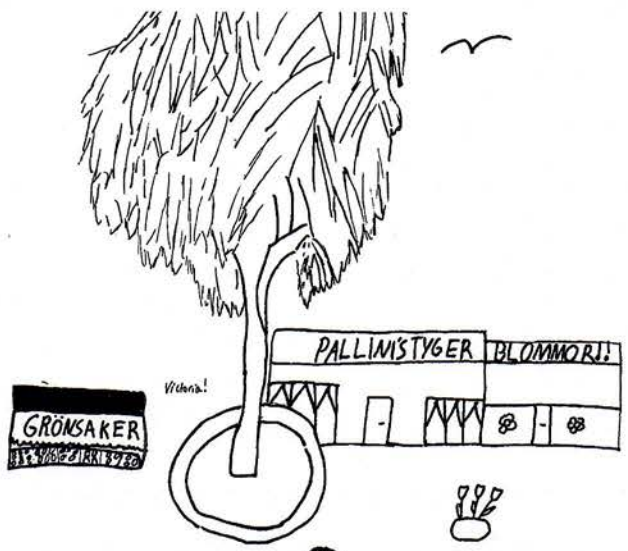
Arnela, Martin, Siham, Esma, Abdirahman, Kubra, Ayse, Melike



Rinkeby is a cool suburb. We have a lot of friends here and you can play different games such as football, hide and seek and cops and robbers or simply hang out with your friends.

People in Rinkeby originate from countries like Syria, Turkey and Somalia and the most common religions here are Islam and Christianity, but there are other religions too.





By: crille

Facts: 42% of the residents are from Asia and 30 % are from Africa. 89% of the people in Rinkeby are of foreign background. There are five schools in Rinkeby and a shopping center with shops and a market square with vegetable stalls.

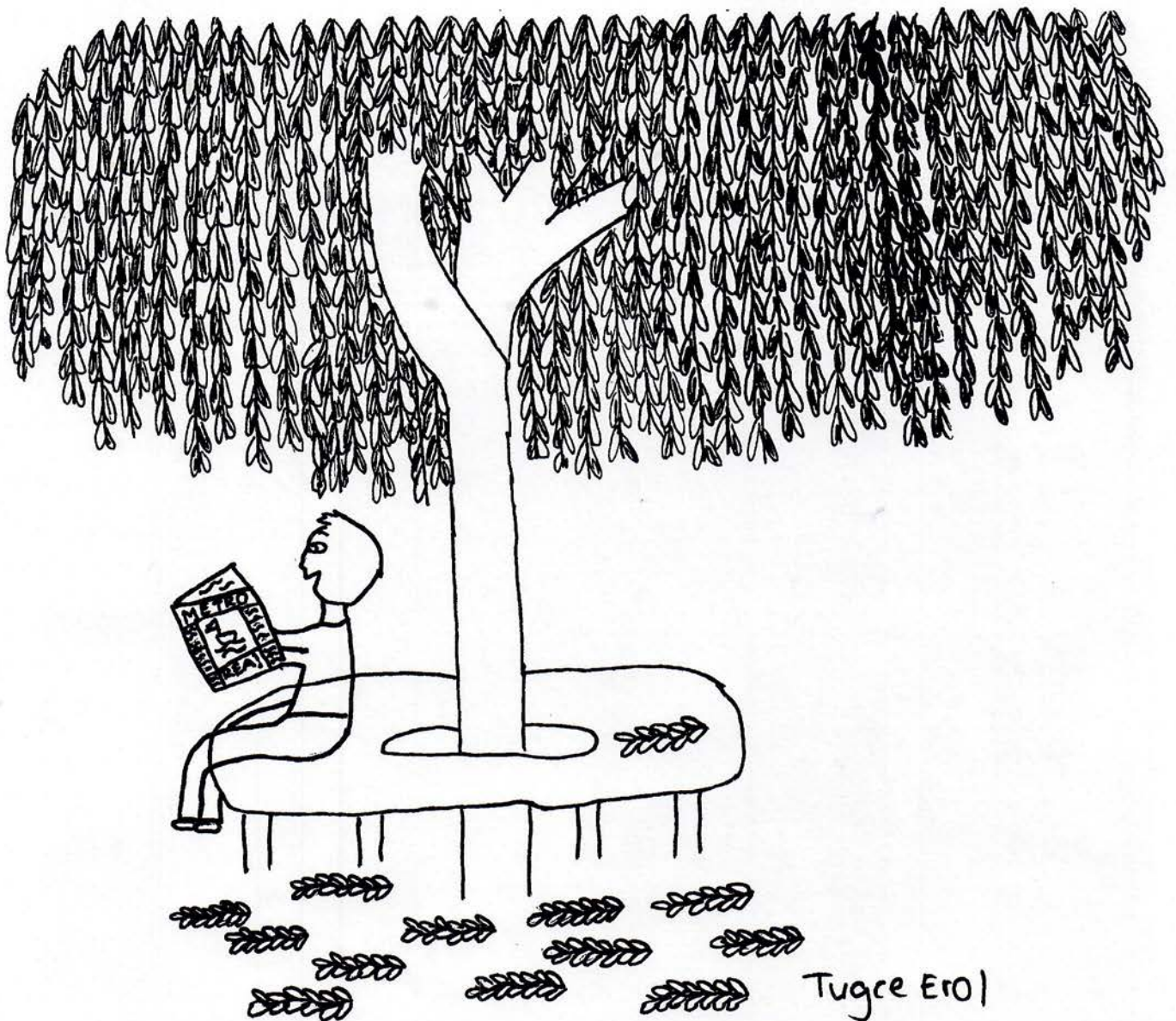
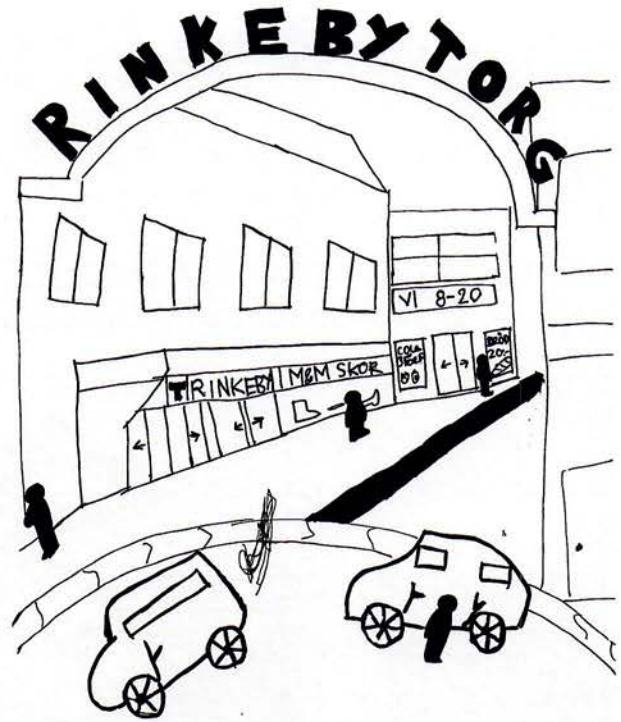
We, the young people, mix Swedish words with words from the many languages spoken in Rinkeby.

“Rinkeby-Swedish”

Sho= hello =hej. Bre =“Brother” = polarn.

Chilla = take it easy = ta det lugnt/vänta.

Gitta = go away= gå. Mangla = break = slå sönder. Kasta = lie = ljuga



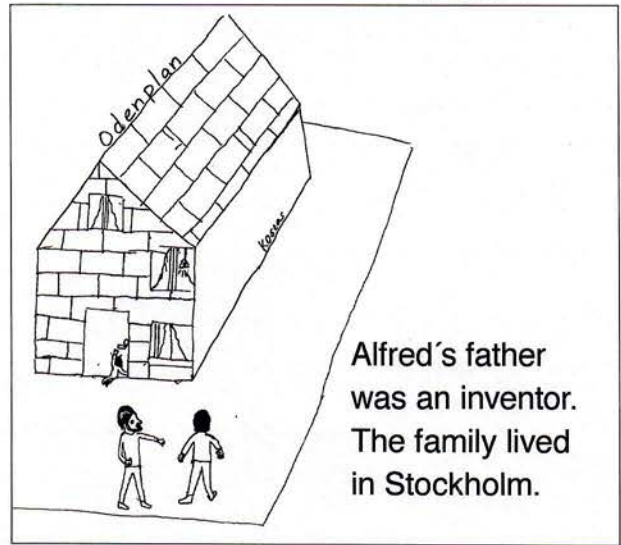
Class 8 in Bredbyskolan



Class 8 AC in Rinkebyskolan

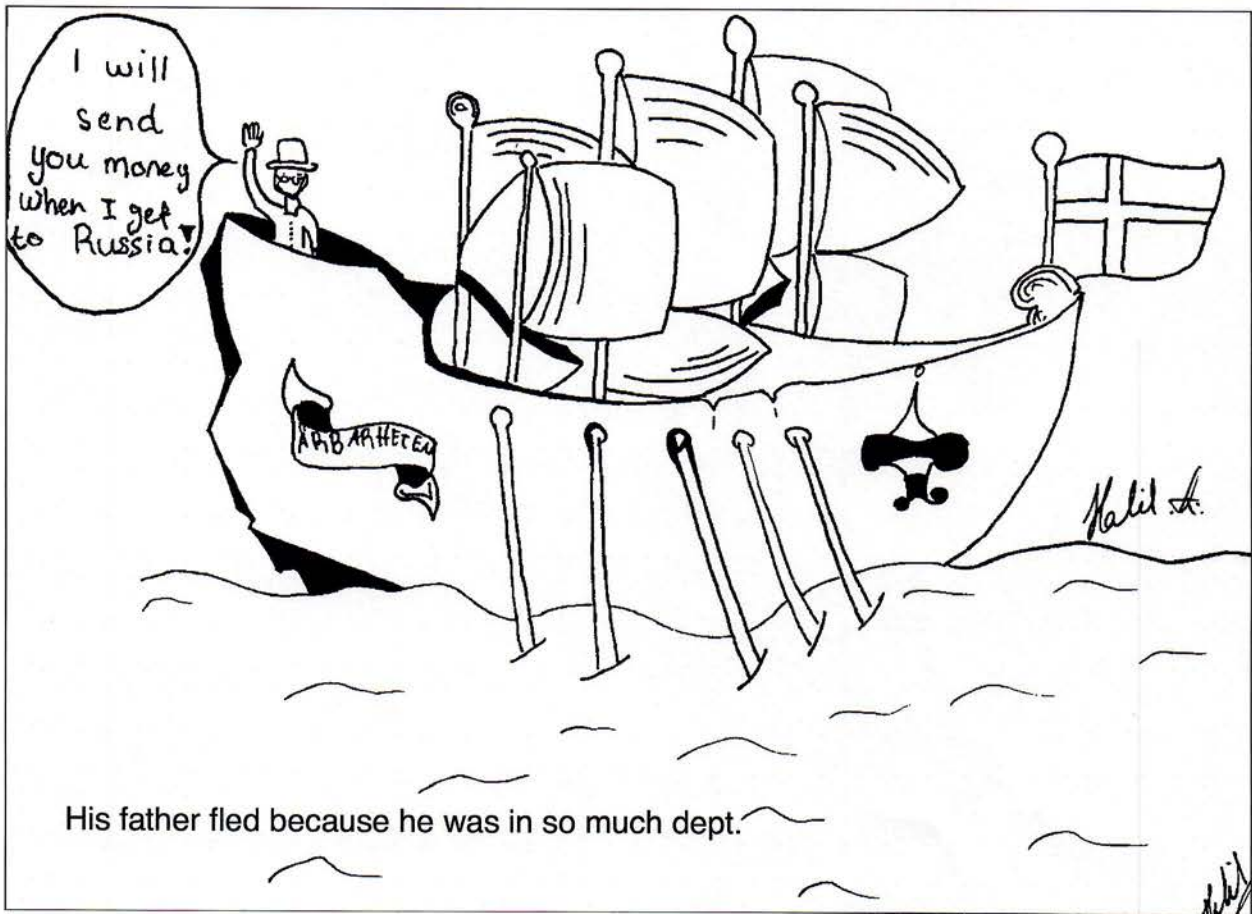


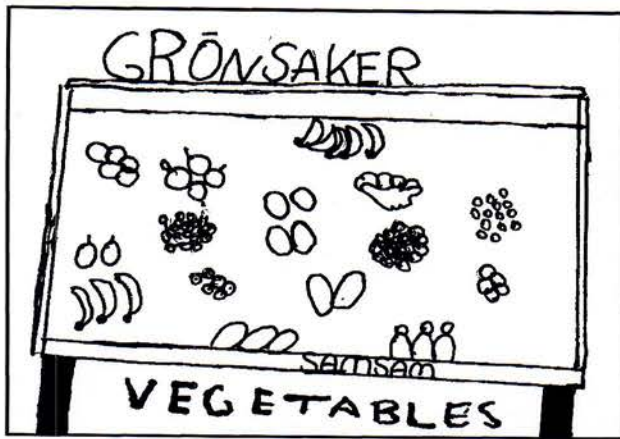
Alfred Nobel



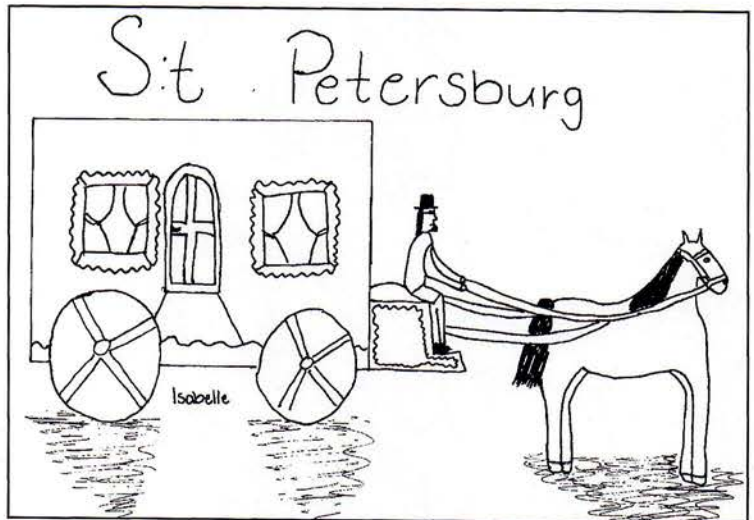
A cartoon by:

Bahar, Betül, Dilsher, Elias, Emir, Ersin, Everest, Halil, Hussein, Isabelle, Izudin, Jasmin, Kattarina, Kostas, Ladan, Liban, Majkel, Maryan, Mohamed, Nebi, Robin, Samsam, Sandra, Sara, Tommy.

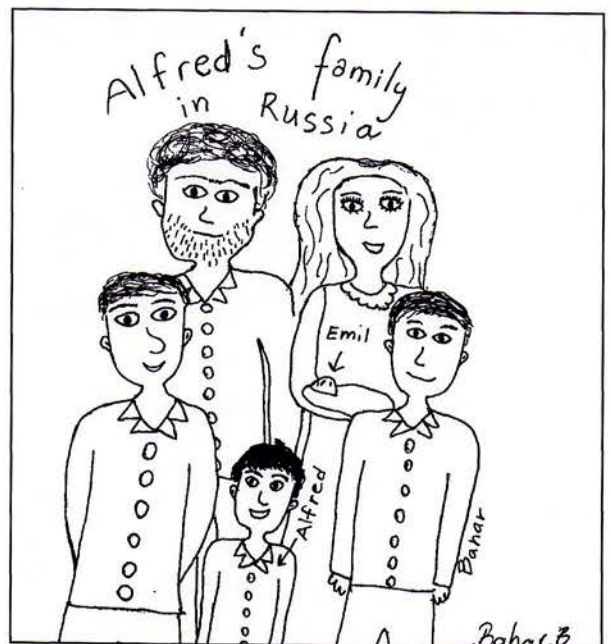
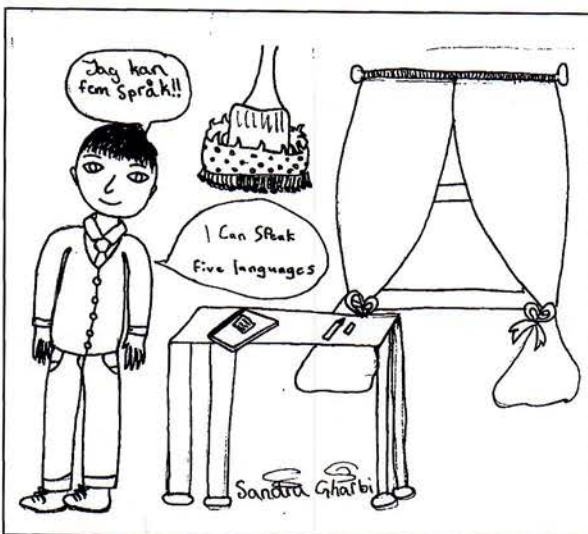




The mother had to sell vegetables so the family could survive.

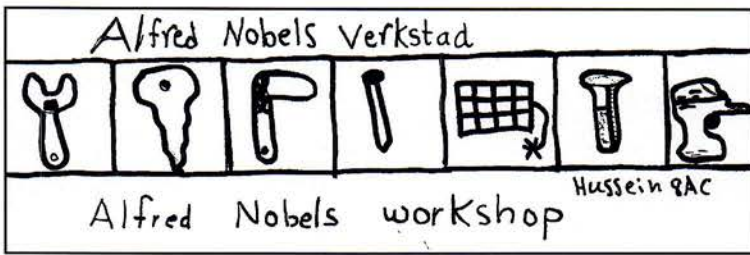


When Alfred was nine years old his father sent tickets to the family to come to Russia.

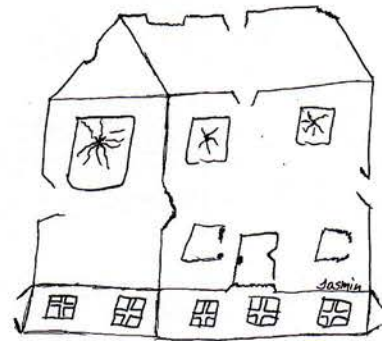


In Russia the family became very rich.

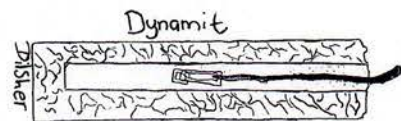
The mother had another child called Emil.



Alfred went back to Sweden. He became a famous inventor.



One day when his father was testing the dynamite something went wrong and the whole workshop exploded. Alfred's youngest wbrother Emil died.

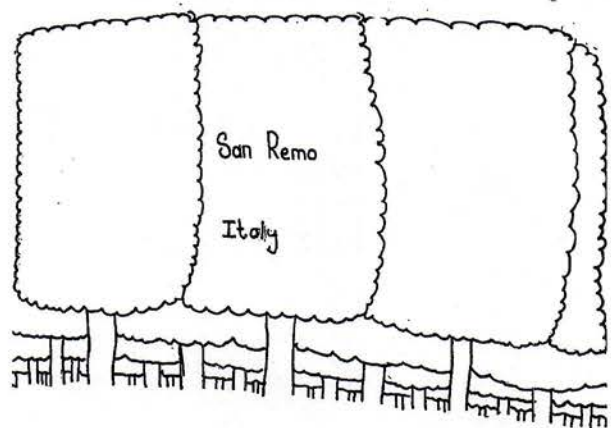


Alfred made dynamite more secure.

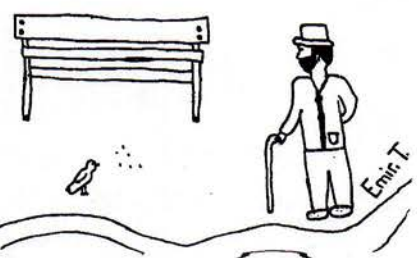
Dynamit
10 11411
2021M 1141M
Yasin & son

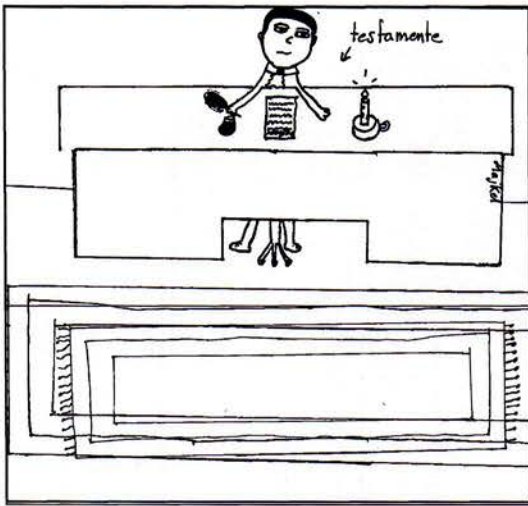


Alfred never married but he was in love with his secretary Bertha von Suttner.



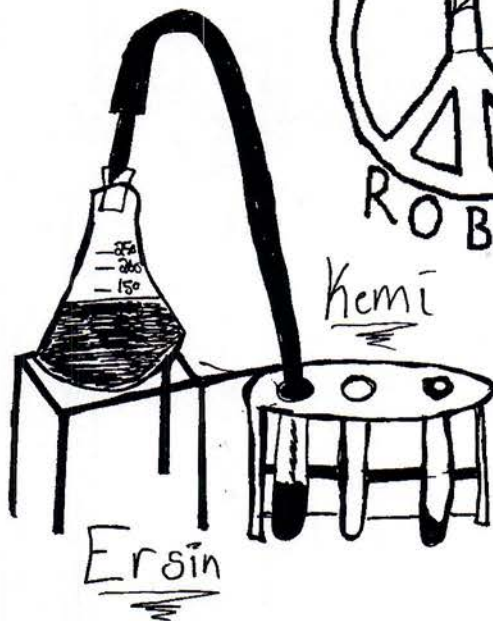
He moved to San Remo in Italy in his old age.



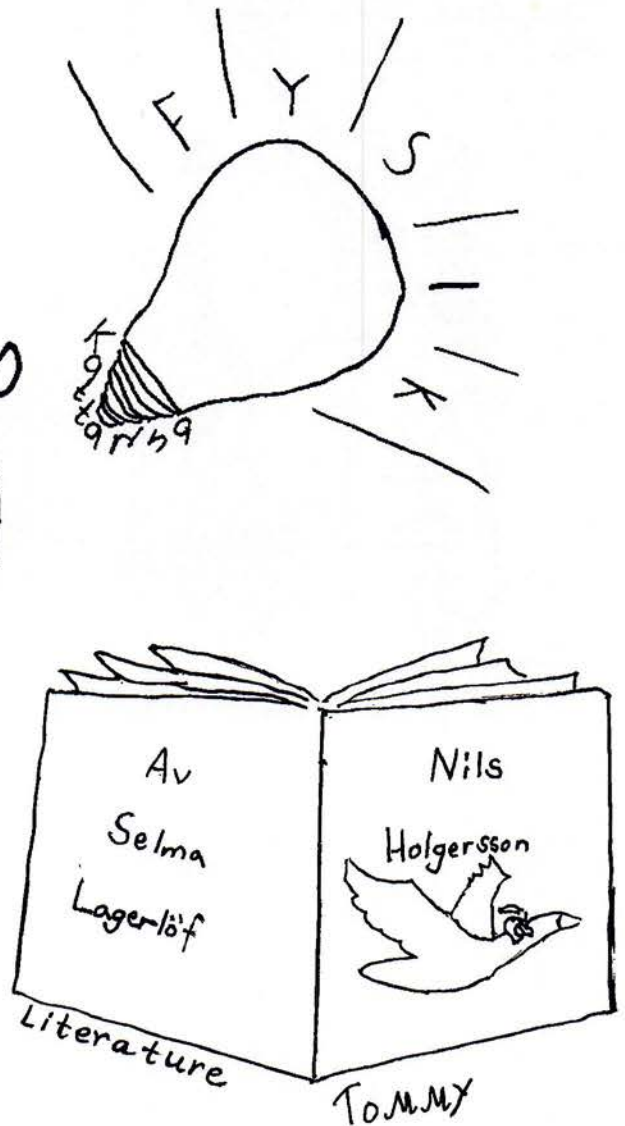


Alfred died very rich.

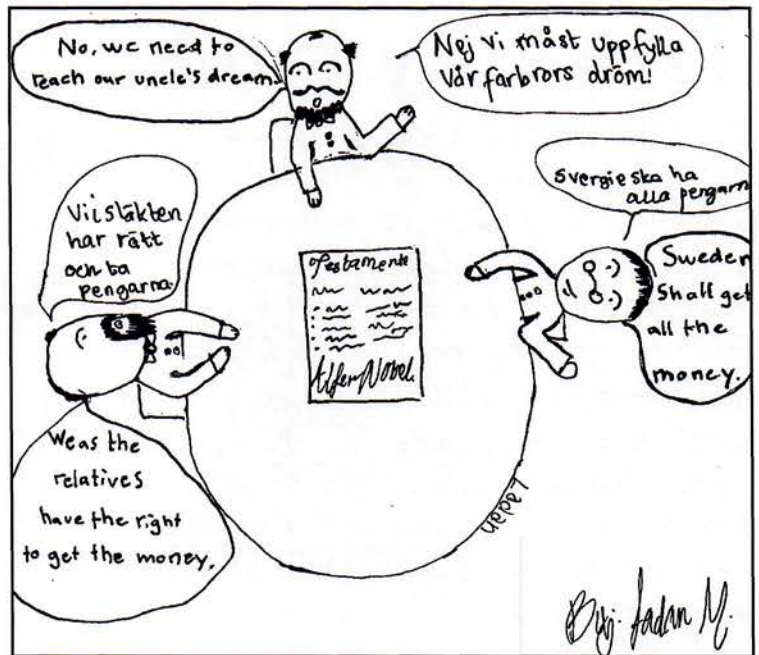
Medicine



Kemi



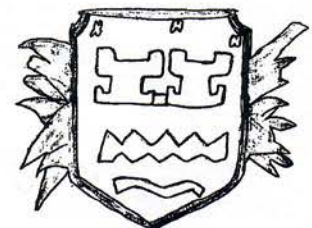
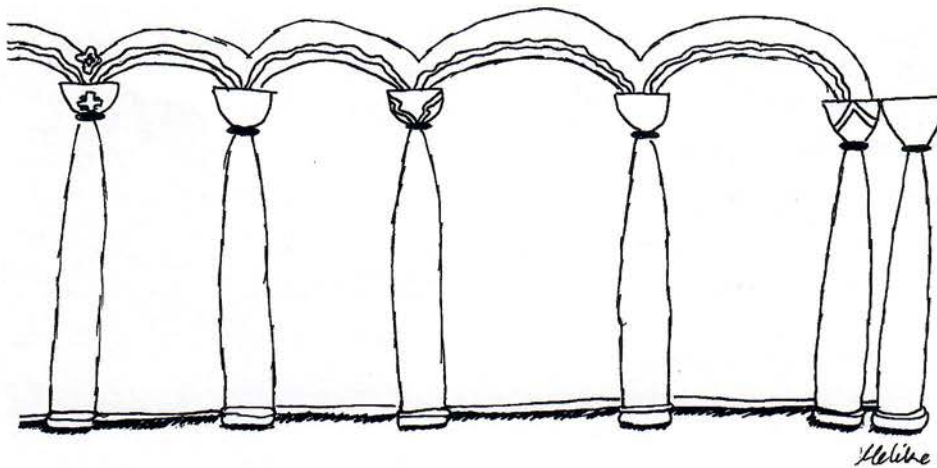
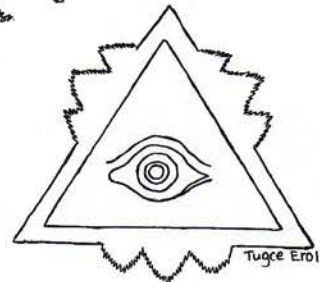
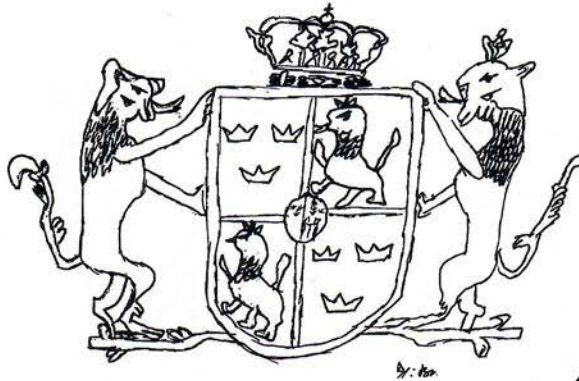
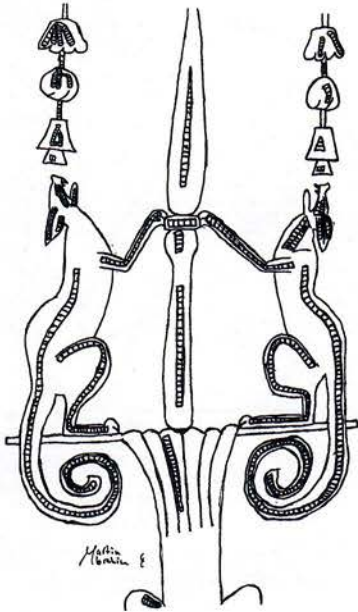
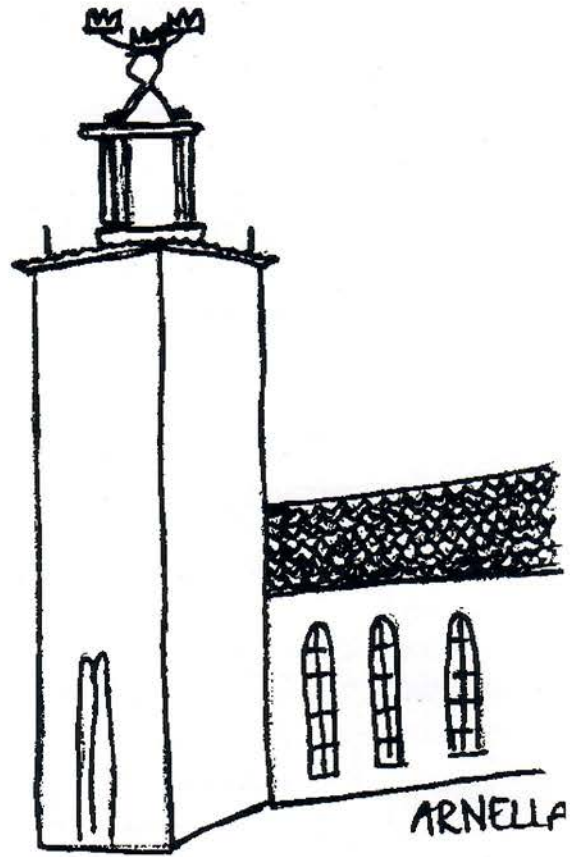
He left all his money to creating five awards: physics, chemistry, medicine, literature and peace.

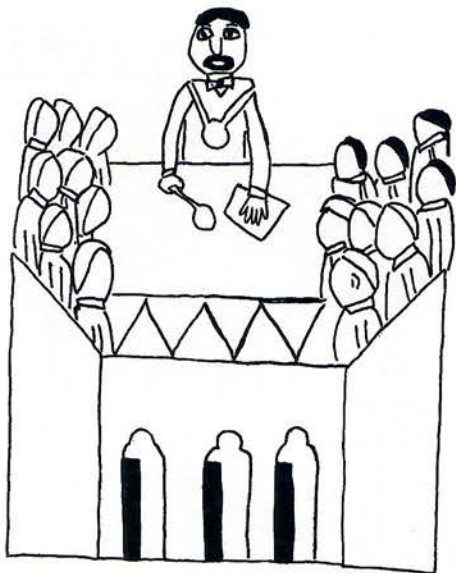


The City Hall

Stockholm City Hall is considered one of Sweden's foremost examples of national romanticism in architecture. It is famous for its tall tower with a fantastic view over Stockholm. The biggest hall is the Blue Hall where the Nobel Prize banquet is held. Members of the Royal family are among the guests of honour. The organ in the Blue Hall is the largest in Scandinavia. After the banquet all the guests move on to the Golden Hall to dance. The Hall is known mainly for its 18, 6 million mosaic pieces made of glass and gold.

*Esmā, Sihām, Dimitra, Melike,
Christian G., Mikaela*





ESMA



GUSTAV
WASA

2000



Lilian korki

The Stock Exchange

On Thursday 8th of October we went to Börshuset (The Stock Exchange) to be present when the Nobel Prize in Literature was declared. The room was very beautiful covered in gold and white. There were 13 large crystal chandeliers hanging from the roof.

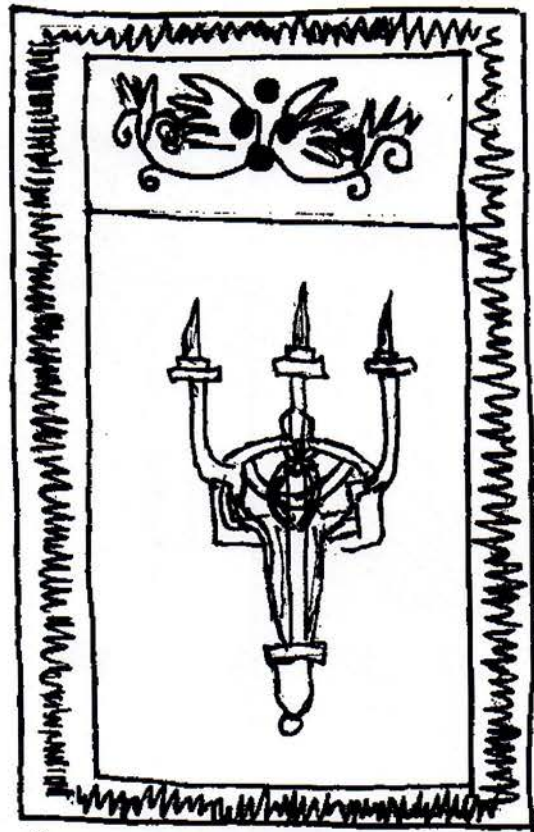
The room was packed with journalists from all over the world.

At exactly one o' clock the famous door opened. Then there was silence, the only thing that could be heard were the sounds of the cameras.

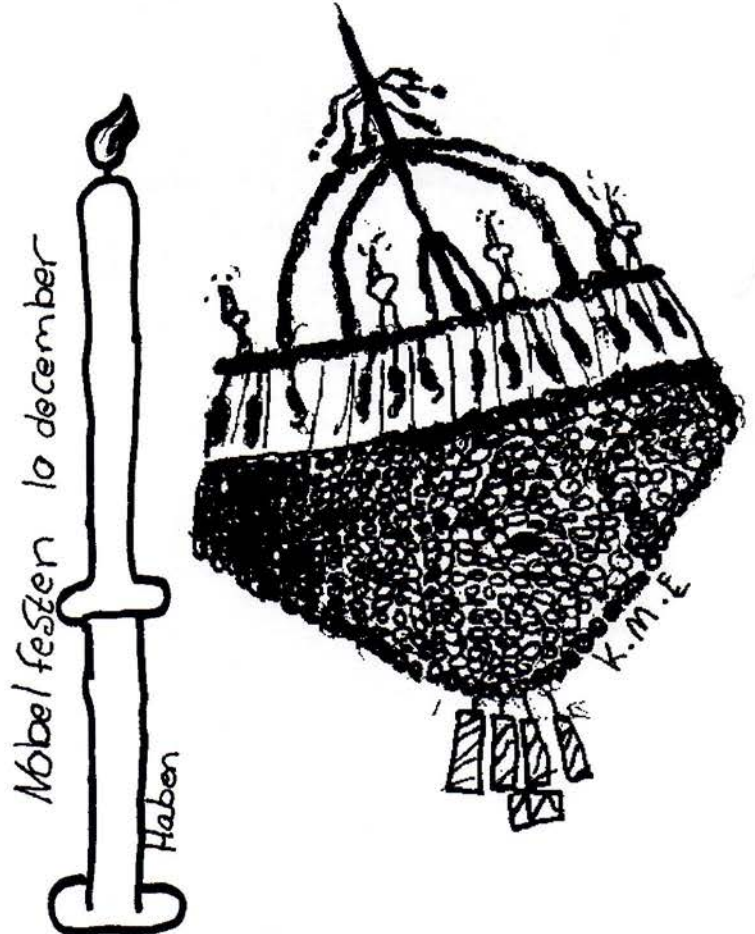
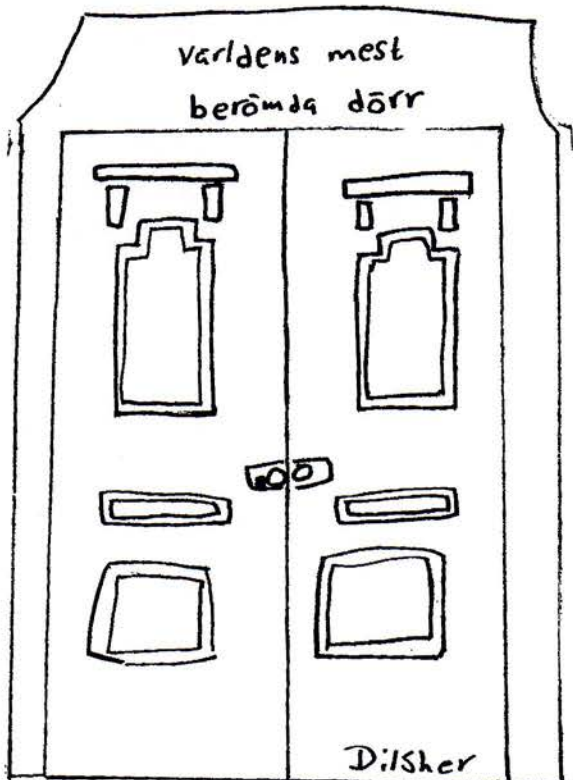
The Swedish Academy's secretary Peter Englund came out from the room behind the door and said that Herta Müller was the Nobel Prize winner in Literature 2009.

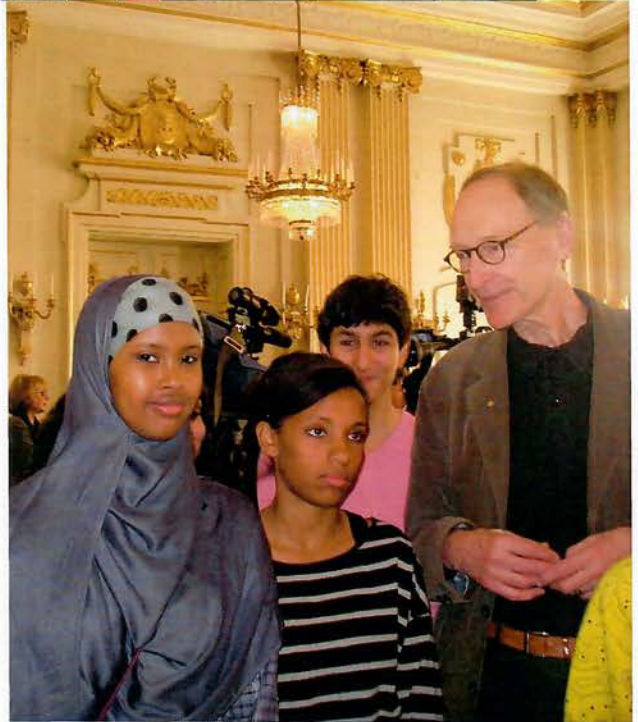
Everybody in the room applauded. We felt very honoured to be there.

Babar, Dilsher, Ladan and Robin.



BABAR.B

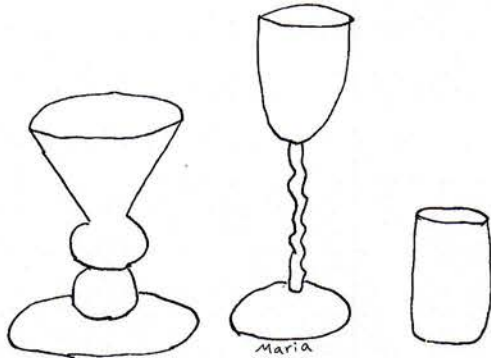




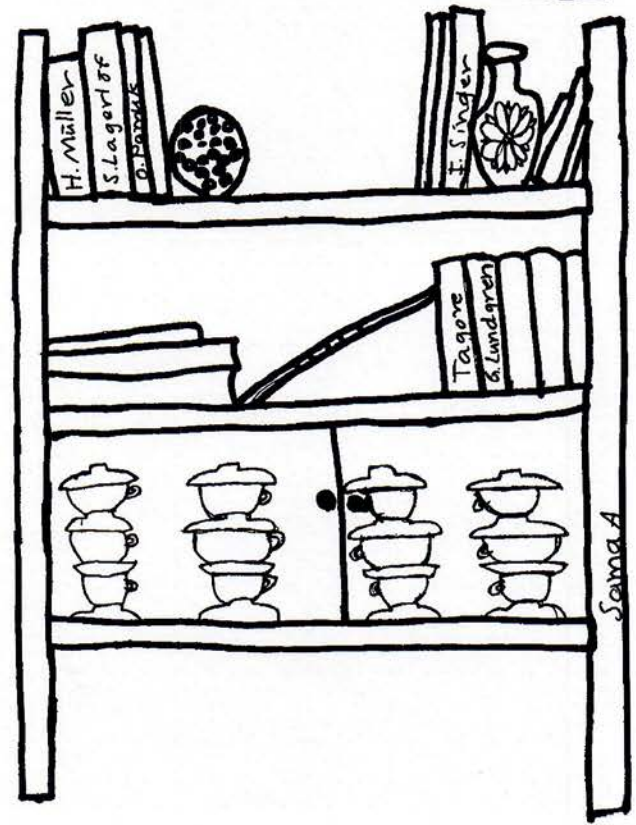
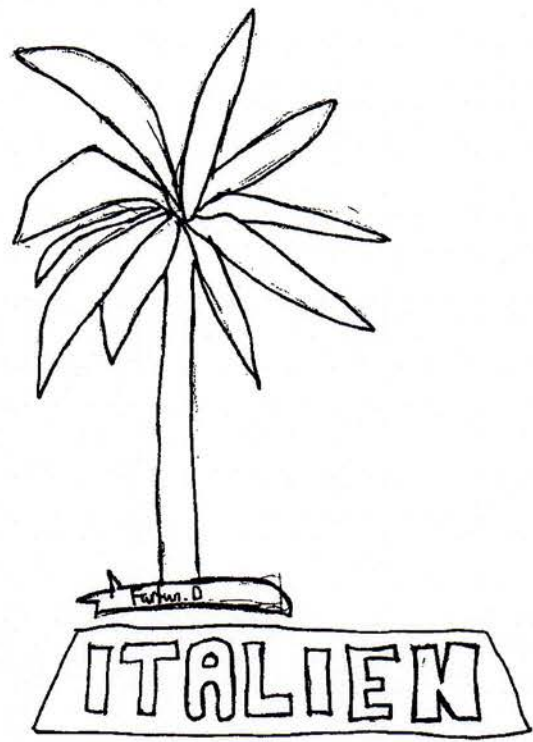
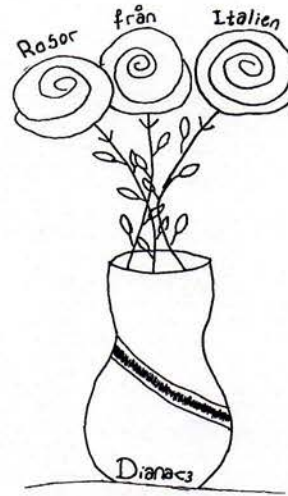
The Nobel Museum

In October we visited the Nobel Museum.
 Our guide Tobias Degsell showed us around.
 It was very interesting.
 We learned that Selma Lagerlöf was the first
 woman in the world who got the prize.

Mubarak and Nebi



Nobel Servisen



Selma Lagerlöf

We have read a story by Selma Lagerlöf, called "Bortbytingen". The story is about a witch who stole a pretty child from a mother and gave her in change her own ugly child. Every time the human mother was kind to the witch child the witch mother was kind to the human child. We like the story, it is all about kindness.

It was good that Selma Lagerlöf got the Nobel Prize in literature 1909.

Mubarak and Nebi



The Concert Hall

On one side of Hötorget stands the Concert House and in front of it there is a sculpture by Carl Milles.

The concert House was brown before, now it is blue. It's beautiful.

When we went inside it was very creaky because the floor was old. We had a quick look in the big auditorium where the Nobel Prize winners come to collect their prizes from the king's hand.

Melike



Herta Müller



We read parts of Herta Müller's book "Der König verneigt sich und tötet". Here are some thoughts and drawings to the book in German and Swedish.

Vi läste delar av Herta Müllers bok "Kungen bugar och dödar". Här är några tankar och teckningar till boken.



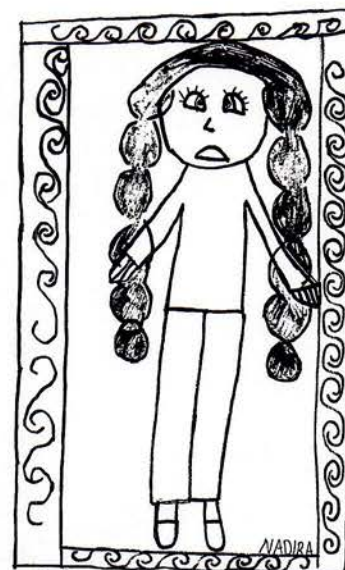
Hertas Vater putzte seine Schuhe mit Spucke um sie blank zu machen. Das hat er gelernt als er Nazi-Soldat war.

Diana

Hertas pappa putsade sina skor med spott för att få dem blänkande. Det lärde han sig när han var nazi-soldat.

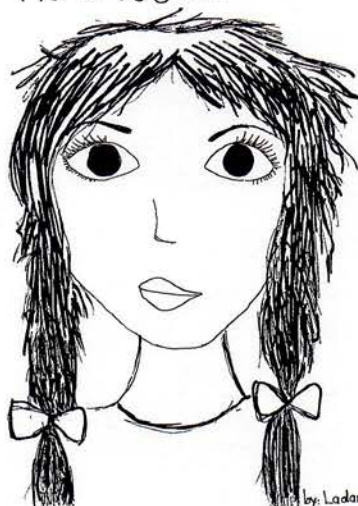
Diana

Als der Fotograf ins Dorf kam, wurde Herta fotografiert. Es war ihr Vater der entschied, wie ihr Haar aussehen sollte.



Herta 5 Jahre

Herta 10 Jahre



Wenn der Vater getrunken hatte, hatte die Mutter schlechte Laune und kämmte das Haar hässlich, aber wenn der Vater nicht getrunken hatte, wurden die Zöpfe hübsch.
Elias und Sama

När fotografen kom till byn blev Herta fotograferad.

Det var hennes pappa som avgjorde hur håret skulle se ut. Om pappan söp blev mamman på dåligt humör och kammade fult, men om pappan inte söp blev flätorna fina.

Elias och Samaw





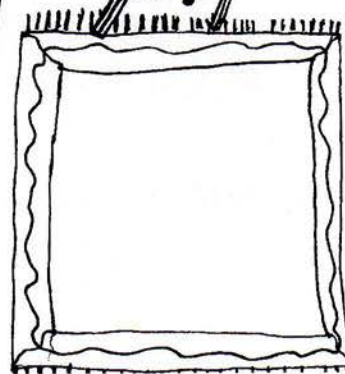
Wenn Hertas Mutter böse war, machte sie sauber um ihren Kummer zu vergessen.

Majkel

När Hertas mamma var arg städade hon för att glömma sina bekymmer.

Majkel

Majkel



Herta schrieb über ihr Leben und über ihr Dorf. Da fingen die Leute an, ihre Familie zu verhöhnen. Ihr Grossvater konnte nicht mehr zum Friseur gehen und ihre Mutter wurde schlecht behandelt. Ich finde, dass es dumm war, Herta und ihre Familie zu strafen, um Herta vom Schreiben abzuhalten.

Ladan

Herta skrev om sitt liv och om sin by. Då började folk häna hennes familj. Hennes morfar kunde inte gå till frisören längre och hennes mamma blev illa behandlad. Jag tycker att det var idiotiskt att straffa Herta och hennes familj för att få Herta att sluta skriva!

Ladan



Auf Rumänisch heissen Schwalben:
„Vögel-die-auf-der Reihe-sitzen“.

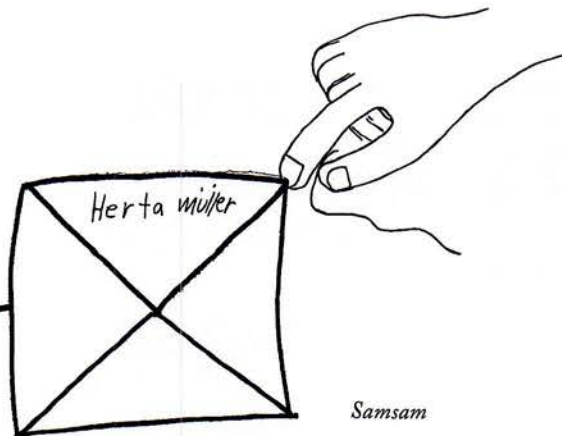
Sama

På rumänska heter svalor

”Sitta-på-rad-fåglar”.

”Jag hade kommit till klarhet med mig själv,
helt lugn gick jag tillbaka till staden. Jag
hade tränat att umgås med döden...”

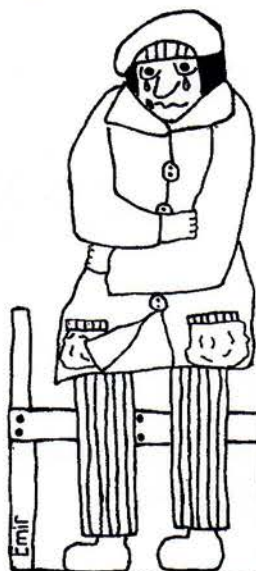
Herta Müller



Herta steckte Haar in den Briefumschlag,
um herauszufinden ob die Geheimpolizei den
Brief öffnen würde.

Herta put in a strand of hair in the letter to
find out if the secret police would open the
envelope.

Herta stoppade in hårstrån i brevet för att
lista ut om hemliga polisen skulle öppna
brevet.



”Ich war mit mir im reinen, sehr ruhig ging ich zurück in
die Stadt. Ich hatte den Tod geübt...”

Herta Müller

Bild: Emir

Emir

Für Herta Müller



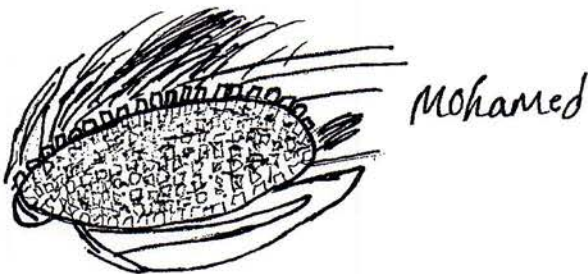
über Freiheit und Unfreiheit

Ich bin in der Stadt Babel in Irak geboren. Meine Familie wohnte in einem schönen Haus mit einem Garten, wo viele Obstbäume und Blumen wuchsen. Ich war ein glückliches Kind bis der Krieg kam. Als die Raketen vom Himmel fielen, versteckten sich meine Geschwister und ich uns unter den Bäumen. Ich hatte sehr grosse Angst. Die Geräusche und die Lichter vom Himmel erschreckten mich. Meine Kindheit war traurig.

Mostafa

I was born in the city of Babel in Iraq. My family lived in a beautiful house with a garden where there grew many fruit trees and flowers. I was a happy child until there was a war. wWhen the rockets few from the sky I and my siblings hid under the trees. I was very afraid. The sounds and the lights from the sky scared me. My childhood became sad.

Mostafa



Ich fühle mich am besten zu Hause.

Nebi

I feel best when I am at home.

Nebi

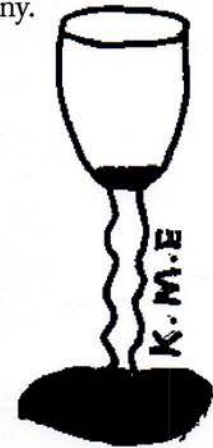
Ich spreche vier Sprachen; Romani, Polnisch, Deutsch und Schwedisch. Romani ist die Sprache der Roma; eine alte, indische Sprache. Die spreche ich zu Hause mit meiner Familie. Polnisch ist meine Urlaubssprache. Deutsch ist die Sprache die ich gelernt habe als ich in Deutschland lebte. Schwedisch ist meine Schulsprache. Wenn jemand fragt wer ich bin, antworte ich: ein Mensch.

Majkel

I speak four languages: Romany, Polish, German and Swedish. Romany is the language of the Roma people (Gypsies), an old Indian language. It's the language I speak at home. I speak Polish when I am on holiday in Poland. I have many relatives there. German is the language I learned when I lived in Germany.

Swedish is my school language. When someone asks me who I am, I answer: a human being.

Majkel



Als ich klein war, wohnte ich alleine mit meiner Mutter bei meinen Grosseltern in Litauen. Ich war froh, da ich nicht verstanden habe, warum ich kein Vater hatte. Als ich älter wurde habe ich ihn vermisst. Das machte mich traurig.

Karolina

When I was little I lived alone with my mother at the home of my grandmother and grandfather in Lithuania. I was happy because I didn't understand why I didn't have a dad. When I was older I missed him. Then I became sad.

Karolina

Adresser:

Rinkebyskolan
Rinkebystråket 53
163 05 Spånga

Bredbyskolan
Bredbyplan 36
163 05 Spånga

Rinkeby Bibliotek
Skårbygränd 1
163 05 Spånga

Tack till/Thanks to:

Odd Zschiedrich
Svenska Akademien

Jonna Petterson
Nobelstiftelsen

Tobias Degsell
Nobelmuseet

Salomon Hellman
Rinkeby Bibliotek

Jasemina Samuelsson
Rinkebyskolans Bibliotek

Ulrika Eriksson Nilfors
Kultursekreterare Rinkeby/
Kista

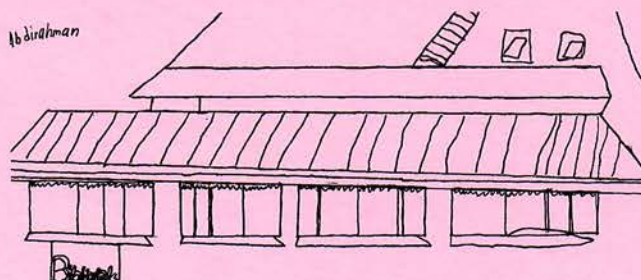
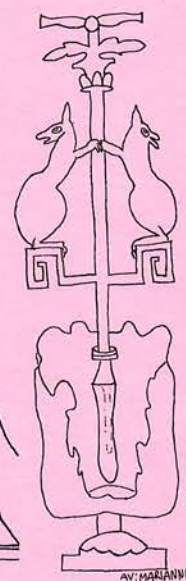
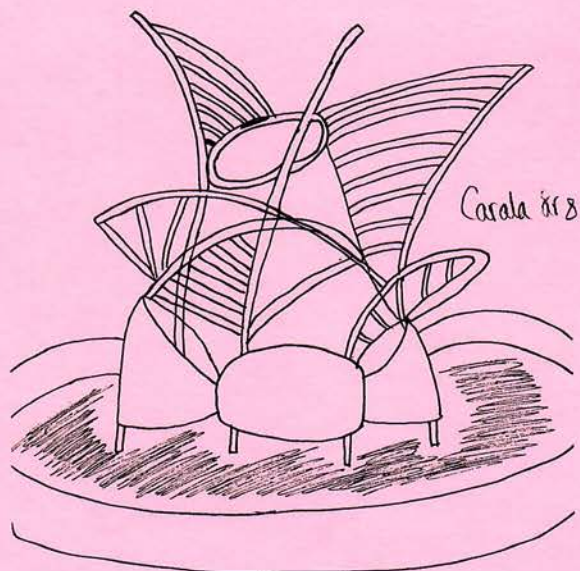
Alex Kasrayan
Karin Tegerstedt
Bio Artic

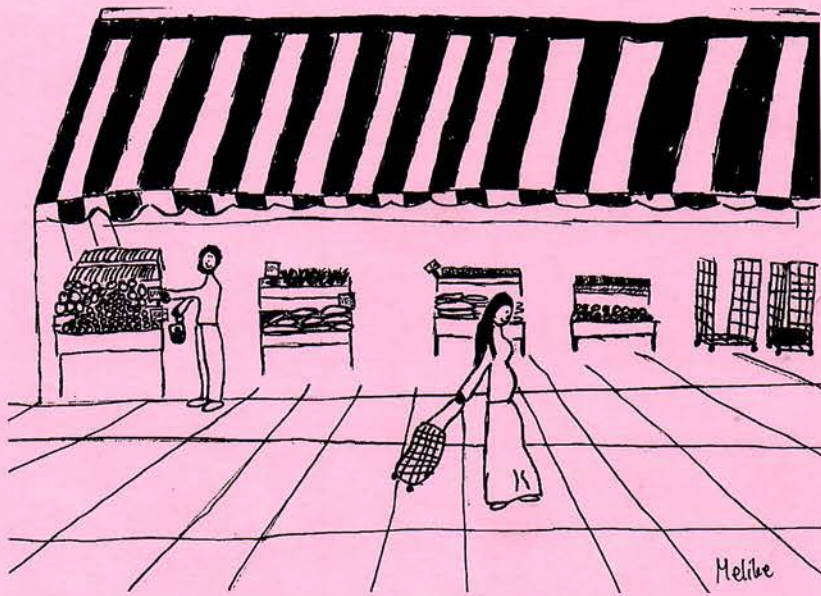
Johan Wiberg
Markaryds Grafiska

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Gunilla Lundgren, author
Lotta Silfverhielm,
writer and graphic designer





Brian

