

**Turkish transcript:**

Zeliha: Mine ilkokula Mersin’de mi gittin?

Mine: Evet, bizim zamanımızda daha ilkokullar beş seneydi. Ve önlük vardı, galiba ilk önce eskiden siyah önlük vardı da bizim zamanımızda gri önlük vardı, işte herkes gri önlük giyiyordu. Hatta ben anasınıfına ve kreşe de Mersin’de gittim. Onlar da çok ilginç deneyimlerdir. Kreşe PTT’nin kreşine gittim, annemle babam PTT de çalıştığı için. Hiç de sevmezdim kreşe gitmeye ama gitmek zorundaydım doğal olarak evde bana bakacak kimse yoktu abimle birlikte gidiyorduk kreşe. PTT’ nin en üst katındaydı, en alt katta annem çalışıyordu, üçüncü katta babam vardı, en üst katta biz vardık. Pek birşey hatırlamıyorum doğal olarak beş yaş öncesi olduğu için ama çok net hatırladığım bazı şeyler var, annemle babam işe giderken ilk önce bizi bırakıyorlardı. Asansörde böyle bangır bangır bağırdığımı, ben gitmiycem diye ağladığımı hatırlıyorum. Hiç sevmezdim kreşe gitmeyi bir de ben uyuyamazdım tek başıma kreşte uyku saatlerinde, abim gelirdi yanıma, benimle yatardı, beni uyuturdu sonra o kendi yatağına geçirdi. Başka da birşey hatırlamıyorum kreşten.

**English translation:**

Zeliha: Mine, did you go to primary school in Mersin?

Mine: Yes; in our day, primary school took five years. And there was the uniform . . . at first, I think there were black uniforms; then in our day there were gray uniforms, and everyone wore gray uniforms. I also went to both pre-school and kindergarten in Mersin. Those were interesting experiences as well. I went to PTT’s<sup>1</sup> kindergarten, because my mom and dad worked at PTT. I did not like going to kindergarten at all, but naturally I had to go because there was no one else at home to take care of me. It was on the top floor of PTT, and my mom worked on the ground floor. My dad was on the third floor and we were on the top floor. I don’t remember much, because this was all before I was five years old. My mom and dad used to leave us at kindergarten first, before they went to work. I remember yelling like crazy in the elevator and crying so that I wouldn’t have to go. I did not like going to kindergarten at all, and I couldn’t sleep on my own; during nap time, my brother would come to my side, put me to sleep and then go to his own bed. I don’t remember anything about kindergarten other than that.

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<sup>1</sup> Postane-Telegraf-Telefon (Telecommunications Office)

**About CultureTalk:** CultureTalk is produced by the Five College Center for the Study of World Languages and housed on the LangMedia Website. The project provides students of language and culture with samples of people talking about their lives in the languages they use everyday. The participants in CultureTalk interviews and discussions are of many different ages and walks of life. They are free to express themselves as they wish. The ideas and opinions presented here are those of the participants. Inclusion in CultureTalk does not represent endorsement of these ideas or opinions by the Five College Center for the Study of World Languages, Five Colleges, Incorporated, or any of its member institutions: Amherst College, Hampshire College, Mount Holyoke College, Smith College and the University of Massachusetts at Amherst.

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