

BONJOUR INSTITUTE- STUDENT TESTIMONIALS

Raquel S.



Raquel J'aime bcp bonjour institute.c'était mon école,maintenant je suis en Belgique est c'est le français qui jai appris la avec Monsieur Pierre je utilise ici.merci bcp l'institut. 😊.

Je n'aime plus · Répondre · Message · 👍 1 · 5 mars, 02:08



Bonjour Institute Merci beaucoup Raquel pour tes commentaires. Tu es vraiment très sympa.. et tu nous manques bcp.. Bonne chance en Belgique!

Robert L.

From: ROBERT L @gmail.com>
Sent: Friday, July 10, 2020 7:40 AM
To: Bonjour Institute <info@bonjourinstitute.com>
Subject: Re: How The Rwandan Genocide Taught Me French!

A very captivating story here. It reminds me of the struggle of 'speaking in signs and tongues' to a French speaker in Rwanda when I could only Bonjour! The dignitary never knew any English word beyond 'Good morning' and I knew nothing more than reciting a googled sentence ' Bonjour Madame/Monsieur . Je mapelle Robert (as pronounced on English). Although I am a Bonjour Institute dropout of Stage 1, my experience in this school has helped me navigate Côte d'Ivoire, a pure francophone and Geneva, in the middle of the night on my first day in a city-whose one street can be equal to the entire Nairobi CBD- very complex. Am also able to reply French emails without translations. Actually have a friend from Niger, who knows little English. We sometimes chat on WhatsApp courtesy of the little I learnt at Bonjour. Even with google translation, am able to identify masculinity and femininity inaccuracies in some instances. Just with my dropout Stage 1 skills. I will be coming soon to compete my studies.

Evelyn M.



Evelyn 14 days ago

very good course worth the \$\$\$. Merci beaucoup. J'attends avec impatience le partie deux

Irene A.



Irene [redacted] a month ago



It's been real ,it's worth the money and time .I must say this is a very good course , when i joined i could not speak any french ,but now i can have a conversation with my brother in french, greet someone ask them how they are and where they live. I have basic french and can only hope to learn more if time allows.

Merci beaucoup mes professeurs pour le bon travail.

Lena B.



Lena [redacted] a month ago



It's been worth while especially with regards to speaking and picking the French accent.

I like the fact that you help us write the dates everytime we meet. It's now stuck in mind. I always thought French dates were too complex.

Magdaline M.

Bonjour Mme.Jacqueline et M.André,

Ça va bien Merci

The course has been extremely useful.

If all goes well, I will be over the moon joining Part 2 of the lessons.

Au revoir!

Regards,
Magdaline

Shaylor M.

Salut André,

Bonne année 2021!

I am a former student taught by Monsier Pierre at [redacted] offices in Westlands.

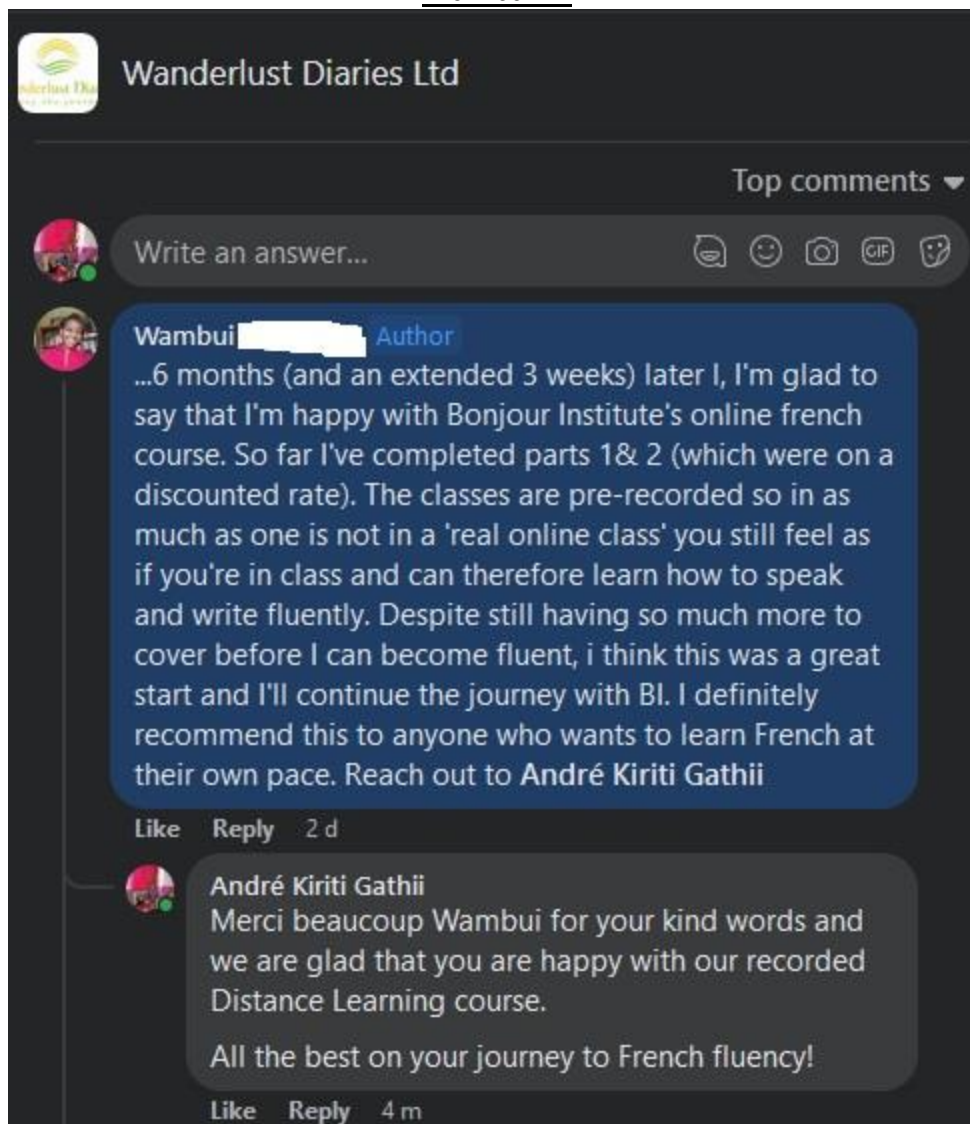
I am in awe these days I understand documents sent by our colleagues in Cote d'Ivoire.

Whenever I read letters from the African Union, from Senegal and Morocco, I understand at least 1/2 the content, thanks to the beginner course!

Merci Bonjour Institute Team!

Bien Cordialement,
Shaylor.

Wambui N.



Fatuma W.

From: Fatuma @gmail.com>
Sent: Tuesday, May 25, 2021 1:03 PM
To: Bonjour Institute <info@bonjourinstitute.com>
Subject: Re: We want to give you 100 dollars!

Thank you for your email and the opportunity to speak about how French language has changed and improved my life.

Am an administrator and events coordinator, I work for an international organisation which works in Sub Sahara Africa. I am incharge of the meeting logistics which includes booking hotels, travel and communicating to all the participants in both francophone and anglophone countries. In regards to that, my learning of French Language has really helped me by making my communication with the participants , booking hotels in francophone countries very easy.

My turning point in learning french language came when sometime back I travelled to Guinea Conakry. I got sick from food poisoning and was rushed to a health facility where I could not communicate to the Doctor as he could only speak French. They looked for an interpreter who as well was not fluent in English but helped me communicate with the Doctor, at that point I promised myself that I should learn French because the doctor was asking some sensitive questions which I felt embarrassed and thought should only be between the patient and the doctor. Another incident was in the same country, my time to leave arrived and the hotel gave me a taxi driver but he too could not speak english, so we did not communicate through the journey to the airport, he dropped me at the entrance and left. I came to the counter for my check in to travel back home, same again only French! I did not talk, I just handed them my travel documents but they handed it back and told me "S'il vous plait, attendez" by then I did not know what the phrase meant. I waited for a long, everyone was served and left. I had to call my travel agent in Nairobi, that is when I was told that no one is allowed to travel from Guinea Conakry to Nairobi because of Ebola. To cut the long story short, I could not even communicate to a taxi guy to take me back to the hotel as my travel agent sought my return. It was a very frustrating situation.

When I finally arrived home, I decided that I should enrol for a French classes to make my life easy in the francophone countries and also communicate easily with the participants from that region.

These days I can proudly say my life is at ease thank you to bonjour institute "Je suis toujours reconnaissant"

Bonjour Institute is registered with the Ministry of Education in Kenya

Njeri K.

From: Njeri @gmail.com>
Sent: Monday, May 24, 2021 11:46 PM
To: Bonjour Institute <info@bonjourinstitute.com>
Subject: Re: We want to give you 100 dollars!

Bonjour à toutes et à tous,

I am an ex B.I student. At the University, my Linguistics lecturer was very keen on insisting on the importance of learning foreign languages and particularly, French. It is after joining the professional world that this became evident and as fate would have it, my path crossed that of a French "cavalier".

I quickly started to regret all the time I had wasted procrastinating and here I was, feeling lost in conversations. Needless to say, this was very frustrating. During visits to France, I felt like an outsider amidst in-laws due to language barrier. The constant anxiety slowly but surely became a nightmare! Back home, I enrolled in one of the city's Language schools and also tried several other options, but I wasn't really satisfied. I needed a quick, personalised, efficient, an-open brain surgery kind of fix!

On searching the web, I came across Bonjour Institute and was immediately seduced. The first contact was very reassuring, very professional and client oriented. I quickly gained confidence and found myself looking forward to the French lessons! I have to mention that my teacher was always armed with a mountain of patience and a perfectly adapted learning approach, the ideal recipe for successful language learning.

We later moved to West Africa, and being a Francophone country, living in Abidjan enriched the knowledge I had acquired, was very confident and spoke the little (or the much) I knew without fear, all because I had acquired a very solid base of the Language. I must say my dream finally came true, that of speaking French like my teacher (with no accent J)! I now live in France, and am particularly proud of being a translator and an English as a Business Language Consultant for several enterprises in my area.

Un grand Merci à toute l'équipe de B.I ! Continue changing and linguistically influencing lives positively around the world.
Cordialement
Njeri

Dorcas K.

The French Work Permit

Have you ever loved yourself in one minute and hated yourself so bad you could break your own fingers in the next?! This is what happens when you play golf. You see, golf isn't much like other sports, in that, the lower you score, the better you rank, and vice versa. I picked up golf because back in the day when I worked in Nairobi, my boss would leave the office at his convenience to play golf, so I kinda wanted the same, but what I forgot was that when the cat leaves, the mouse doesn't dance but gotta do the job!!! Hahahaa. Anyway, my golf clubs and I quickly developed a wonderful and lasting relationship, and conveniently stayed in the bag while I worked !! grrrrrr; (don't get me wrong, I'm a hustler and if I happen to have another kid, his or her name will be 'Kazi' :)

Several years later, I moved to France, a stone's throw distance from Germany. I still play golf, and quite a good number of golfers at the home club are Germans. My golf coach, who for the purpose of this story will be Joseph* is English, lives in Germany but works in France. He has been working in France for the last 10 years, but unfortunately, could not hold a conversation in French beyond "bonjour". "Do you hate French that much that your brain automatically and systematically filters it out?" I would jokingly ask him during our rounds, "No Dorcas, but I naturally developed very strong anti-French firewalls" he would reply light-heartedly, and we'd both carry on our conversation in English, as we always did.

"Dorcas, I have 3 months to learn French, or I will lose my French work permit," Joseph told me one morning before starting our training session. "But that's terribly short, not forgetting impossible considering that the only word that managed to get through the firewall is bonjour", I poked fun back at him. "Ask the French supervisors to come back in another 10 years" "I told him while nearly cracking my ribs with laughter" but Joseph wasn't laughing anymore. At that moment, I realized how badly he needed my help since only I could help him with both interpretation and translation from English to French. Honestly speaking, I always wondered why he had never bothered to learn French in the 10 years he had been working in France. The truth is, he was comfortable with the German clients since

they spoke the same language. Of course, the Kenyan in me was busy calculating how much more he would have been making had he committed to learning the language as the French were in fact the majority at the golf club, but that's just my Murang'a hustler's brain thinking out loud.

Joseph went on to propose a deal that I couldn't refuse. Golf lessons are charged by the minute and aren't that cheap either. "You teach me French, and I teach you golf for free" he went on to say, and there my belly was dancing and snaking like mad since I was going to save quite a bit, but on the other hand, I wondered if I was up to the challenge. His work permit depended on how efficient I was going to be. "Are you sure?" I asked, "yes of course," he said, "and we need to start today", and we awkwardly hit it off.

I must admit that it was laborious and challenging but turned out to be such a fulfilling experience with time and lots of hours I must say. More than several thousand golf balls, endless swings, laughter, constructive mockery, and horribly painful blisters later, Joseph passed his test as required by the French government and was more than happy and thankful to keep his work permit. As for me, I learned and surely acquired some precious interpersonal as well as rich intercultural skills.

But what astonished me was, during the 3 months we worked together, I heard lots of German spoken around me, and by extension, I ended up interpreting some simple instructions from German to French for some of his clients. I realized how privileged one can be just by simply speaking another person's language. It opens doors and very wide ones at that, endless opportunities. It truly is a journey, into a beautiful world. I am so proud to be the only African lady golfer with a reputation for speaking several languages at the club!

This and many other success stories all began at Bonjour Institute!