

**Позакласний захід
з англійської мови**

«У країні мрій»

Підготували

вчителі англійської мови

НВК № 12 м. Рівного

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- Dear friends! Dear guests! You are welcome to our English party. Be with us, learn and play together!
- Дорогі гості! Дорогі друзі! Ласкаво просимо в країну наших мрій!
- Let us smile when we say "Good morning"
For a smile makes all faces bright!
Let us smile when we say "Good morning"
For a smile starts the day off right.
- Починайте день із посмішки і все у Вас буде гаразд!
- Poem "The more we learn"
- When I am a little older
I want to buy a boat
And up and down the river Together we
are float
 - I shall have a little cabin
It will be white and red
With curtains for the window
And curtains for the bed
- Now you are bigger
And you can enjoy
Some little tales
Instead of toys
 - There are some plays
Here for you
I hope dear children
You will enjoy them too
- Some little poems
You can learn by heart
Some little jokes
Will make you laugh
 - There are some songs
For you to sing
When you dance
In a merry ring
- I met a little girl
Who came from another land
I couldn't speak her language
But I took her by the hand
 - We danced together
Had such fun
Dancing is a language
You can speak with anyone

У світі наших мрій Ви зустрінете захоплюючі подорожі, дивовижні пригоди, безліч прекрасних і вірних друзів. А зараз зустрічайте - Пітер Пен і його друзі. (Уривок з п'єси "Пітер Пен")

SCENE VI

Дитяча кімната. На підлозі іграшки. Три ліжка: на двох, солодко похропуючи, сплять брати Венді, на третій сидить Венді і думає про щось дуже сумне. В двері кімнати стукає Аліса.

W e n d y . Come in! Who are you?

A l i c e . I'm a girl. My name is Alice. I try to find Mr. Rabbit. Do you know him?

W e n d y . No, I don't. But look! Who is there?

В кімнату вбігає Пітер Пен. Він щось шукає, заглядає під ліжку, за шафою, під стіл. Дівчатка злякано відходять і прижимаються одна до одної.

P e t e r P a n . Good evening, girls! Don't worry! How are you? I'm Peter Pan.
(Продовжує щось шукати.)

W e n d y . What are you doing?

P e t e r P a n . I'm looking for my lost shadow.

I have a little shadow that goes in
and out with me,

And what can be the use of him
is more than I can see.

He is very, very like me

From the heels up to the head;

And I see him jump into my bed.

Лунає музика, і в кімнату влітає фея Дінь-Дінь. У неї в руках маленькі дзвіночки.

T i n k e r B e l l .

If you see a fairy ring

In a field of grass,

Very lightly step around,

Tiptoe as you pass;

Last night fairies frolicked there,

And they're sleeping somewhere near.

If you see a tiny fairy

Lying fast asleep,

Shut your eyes and run away,

Do not stay to peep;

And be sure you never tell,

Or you'll break a fairy spell.

P e t e r P a n . This is my fairy, Tinker Bell.

T i n k e r B e l l (Подає Пітеру Пену його тінь). I caught it in the street, please take it.

P e t e r P a n . Thank you very much! (Звертається до Венді.) Could you sew my shadow back on?

W e n d y . Of course. (Пришиває тінь і наспівує пісеньку.)

Lavender's blue, dilly dilly,

Lavender's green,

When I am king, dilly dilly,

You shall be queen.

Lilies are white, dilly dilly,

Rosemary's green,

When you are king, dilly dilly,

I'll be queen.

Roses are red, dilly dilly,

Lavender's blue,

If you have me, dilly dilly,

I will have you.

P e t e r Pan (Звертається до Венді і Аліси). Why are you so sad, girls?

W e n d y . I don't want to be moved from the nursery.

A l i c e . And I'd like to find Mr. Rabbit.

P e t e r Pan. Alice, take this magic bell. Ring the bell only once and you'll be in your fairy tale. But remember, ring only once!

A l i c e . Thank you very much, dear Peter!

P e t e r Pan. And you, Wendy, I'll take you to Never Land with me, to tell stories to my Lost Boys!

W e n d y . OK. It is a lovely idea - if Michael and John could go, too.

P e t e r Pan. OK!

Венді будить братів.

W e n d y . Wake up, wake up, boys! Let's go with us!

P e t e r Pan. And now I'll teach you all to fly - with happy thoughts and faith and trust, and sprinkling to Tinker Bell's pixie dust. Out of the nursery window we sail, heading for Never Land.

Лунає пісня "Come with me to the star" із мультфільму "Пітер Пен".

A l l t o g e t h e r (співають).

Up in the sky the planets are turning.

The Moon and Venus and Mars.

Up in the sky the stars are shining.

Come with me to the stars!

High, high, up in the sky

Far, far, to the furthest star,

Come with me to the stars, to the stars!

Come with me to the stars!

Up in the sky my spaceship is flying,

The Earth is a tiny ball.

Up in the sky new worlds are waiting,

Listen and hear the stars call!

High, high, up in the sky
Far, far, to the furthest star,
Come with me to the stars, to the stars!
Come with me to the stars!

Всі розходяться. Аліса залишається одна і дзвонить у дзвіночок, проте не раз,
а декілька.

– Work while you work

While you work

Play while you play

That is the way

To be happy and gay

– All that you do

Do with your might

Things done by halves

Are never done right

– Do best your very best

And do it every day

Little boys and little girls

This is the wisest way

-No matter what you try to do

At home or at your school

Always do you very best

There is no better rule

Ми мріємо про прекрасне і пропонуємо вашій увазі уривок з казки "Попелюшка"

-At the evening when I go to bed

I see the stars shine overhead

They are the little-daisies white

That dot the meadow of the night

But when at morning I arise

There's not a star left in the skies

Instead I see little daisies down

In the green meadows of the town

–The world of our best dreams is multifarious.

It is full of stars and flowers, fairy tales and wonders.

It is multicoloured as a rainbow!

Світ наших мрій різнобарвний, різнокольоровий. Він повен зірок і квітів,
неймовірних казок і чудес. Нехай наші мрії про прекрасне завжди збуваються!

THANK YOU!

CINDERELLA I

This is the story of Cinderella. She is a beautiful girl. She hasn't got a mother. Her father has got a second wife now, and she is Cinderella's stepmother. She is a horrible woman. She has got two daughters, Pat and Liz. They are Cinderella's stepsisters.

Cinderella: Good morning, Daddy, dear!

Father: Good morning, my child. How are you today?

Cinderella: Fine, Daddy. And you?

Father: Oh, I'm OK, but, my child.

Cinderella: Yes, Daddy?

(Enter Lady Sybil.)

Stepmother: Cinderella. What are you doing? You're not working!

Father: But...

Stepmother: Work, girl, work. Make the breakfast. I'm hungry. I want my toast, jam, cheese and a cup of tea.

Cinderella: Yes, stepmother.

Stepmother: And you Basil, what are you doing? Helping the girl?

Father: Er-no...

Stepmother: My daughters are coming down and they want their breakfast, too.

(Enter Pat.)

Cinderella: Good morning, sister.

Pat: Good morning Mummy, dear.

Stepmother: And how are you today, Pat, dear?

Pat: Terrible, terrible.

Stepmother: Oh, dear.

(Enter Liz.)

Cinderella: Good morning, sister.

Stepmother: Ah, good morning, my child.

Liz: Morning.

Stepmother: And how are you today?

Liz: Terrible.

Stepmother: Oh, dear, you too?

Liz: Oh, my head... , my teeth... , oooh...

Pat: Hmmmmp! Cinderella! Where is my breakfast? I'm hungry and thirsty. I want two eggs, pudding, cookies, two cups tea today - milk, sugar and six pieces of toast-

Liz: I want a cup of coffee... Oh, my head...

Pat: - with cheese -

Liz: Coffee. Black. No sugar. I want my breakfast now, Cinderella. Oh, my teeth... oooh...

Pat: - and an apple.

Cinderella: Yes, sister. Yes, sister. Coming.

II

Stepmother: We'll go to the ball today. What shall we wear, I wonder? We haven't got new clothes. And I want some new clothes for the ball. I want a party dress.

Pat: And me, too. I want a beautiful white evening dress. And I want a blue hat and white shoes.

Liz: And me, too. I want a beautiful blue evening dress, blue shoes and a white hat.

Cinderella: And me, too. I can't wear these old clothes. I want some new clothes.

Stepmother:

Pat: } I You? ...

Liz: }

Cinderella: Yes, me.

Stepmother: You can't go to the ball.

Pat: No, you can't go to the ball.

Liz: No, you can't go to the ball.

Postman: Oh yes, she can. Look here. The invitation card says: "To Lord Basil and Lady Sybil and their three daughters." So she can go to the ball.

Stepmother: Oh no, she can't.

Postman: Oh yes, she can.

Pat and Liz: Oh no, she can't.

Stepmother: Oh yes, she can.

Pat and Liz: What?

Stepmother: Yes, she can go to the ball. Of course she can. Thank you, postman. You have a very busy day today. Goodbye, postman. Cinderella, you can go to the ball. But first there's some work for you to do. Make beds, go to the shop and buy food and drink, make tea, wash my clothes...

Liz: Wash my clothes.

Pat: And my clothes!

Liz: Wash my dress!

Pat: And my dress!

Liz: My stockings!

Pat: My stocks!

Stepmother: And only then can you make your dress for the ball. And then you can go to the ball.

Cinderella: Oh no! I can't do all that today! How can I go to the ball now?!

III

Cinderella: What can I do now? I haven't got new clothes. I can't go to the ball now. It's nine o'clock. The ball is starting. Who can help me?

Fairy: I can help you, Cinderella.

Cinderella: But who are you?

Fairy: I'm your Fairy Godmother, Cinderella. I can do things for you. Now tell me, what's your problem?

Cinderella: Oh, Fairy Godmother, I can't go to the ball. And I want to go!

Fairy: And where are your sisters? At the ball? M-m-m-m. Well, let me see. Aha! That's a

good idea! Cinderella, give me a box, that shoe-box over there!

Cinderella: Here you are!

Fairy: Now you stand there, near the box. One, two, three! Look, Cinderella, here is your carriage! One horse and one driver: Now you can go to the ball.

Cinderella: Oh! But my clothes! I can't wear these at the ball!

Fairy: M-m-m, no, you can't. Close your eyes, Cinderella! One, two, three! Now open your eyes!

Cinderella (looks at her new clothes): But these clothes are beautiful!

Fairy: And so are you, Cinderella. Now you can go to the ball and have a good time.

Cinderella: Oh, thank you, thank you, Fairy Godmother!

Fairy: But, Cinderella, there's just one things.

Cinderella: Yes?

Fairy: You can have these things only until 12 o'clock. Come home before that time. Do you understand?

Cinderella: Oh yes, yes. Thank you, thank you. Thank you very much, Fairy Godmother!

Fairy: Bye, Cinderella. Have a good time. And remember - you must be back home before 12 o'clock!