ТЕРНОПІЛЬСЬКА КЛАСИЧНА ГІМНАЗІЯ

ТЕРНОПІЛЬСЬКОЇ МІСЬКОЇ РАДИ ТЕРНОПІЛЬСЬКОЇ ОБЛАСТІ

Сценарій

позакласного заходу- вистави

у VI (10) гімназійному класі

 **“Maid Marian and Robin Good”**

Підготувала:

вчитель англійської мови

Тернопільської класичної гімназії

Мамрош Алла Анатоліївна

**Тема: Maid Marian and Robin Good**

**Мета:**

* розширити знання учнів про фольклор і літературу Англії;
* удосконалити знання, уміння, навички, набуті на уроках англійської мови;
* формувати лінгвокраїнознавчу компетенцію школярів;
* розвивати творчі здібності і естетичні смаки учнів;
* розширити їх світогляд;
* формувати позитивне ставлення до звичаїв і традицій інших народів та виховувати повагу до них;
* виховувати і підтримувати у школярів мотивацію до вивчення іноземної мови.

**Очікувані результати:**

використовуючи необхідний мовний інвентар сценарію учні:

* розрізнятимуть мовлення дійових осіб;
* розвиватимуть увагу і пам’ять;
* прослуховуватимуть та реагуватимуть на прослухані висловлювання;
* формуватимуть вміння працювати в колективі.

**Ключові компетентності:**

* ініціативність і підприємливість;
* уміння вчитися упродовж життя;
* математична;
* обізнаність та самовираження у сфері культури.

**Інтегровані змістові лінії:**

* учні усвідомлюють і звертають увагу на найважливіші відмінності між звичаями, звичками, правилами поводження, цінностями та ідеалами, характерними для власної спільноти та країни виучуваної мови;
* демонструють розуміння цінності культурного розмаїття різних народів, їх культурної спадщини;
* співпрацюють з іншими на результат, спілкуючись іноземною мовою;
* уміють логічно обгрунтовувати висловлену думку;
* висловлюють іноземною мовою власні почуття, переживання і судження.

**Обладнання:** комп’ютер, проектор, колонки, мультимедійна презентація, відео, декорації, аудіозапис музики для вистави.

**Maid Marian and Robin Hood**

***CHARACTERS***

**NARRATORS**

**MAID MARIAN**

**ROSALYN**

**CATHERINE**

**SIR RICHARD**

**ROBIN HOOD**

**LITTLE JOHN**

**SHERIFF OF NOTTINGHAM**

**FIRST SHERIFF’S MAN**

**SECOND SHERIFFS MAN**

**ROBIN HOOD MERRY MEN**

**OTHER SOLDIERS**

*TIME: In the olden, golden days of merry old England*

***PLACE:*** *Maid Marian’s castle and Sherwood Forest*

(**NARRATORS** *came out in front of the curtain*.)

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **NARRATOR 1:** | Of Robin Hood, you’ve heard, I’m sure.He robbed the rich and helped the poor.Of course, his Merry Men, you know,All masters of the sword and bow. |
| **NARRATOR 2:** | But have you heard of the Marvelous Maid?Who roamed the forests unafraid.Who learned to shoot and learned to ride,And fought with Robin side by side? |
| **NARRATOR 1:** | Our story in a castle old,Where Marian sits, depressed and cold.The man she loves-called Robin HoodHas been forced to flee to a distant wood. |

(*As the curtain opens*, **MARIAN** *is pacing back and forth, very upset.* **CATHERINE** *and* **ROSALYN** *sit on stools, watching her.*)

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **MARIAN:** | I shall not do it, I’ll tell you. I shall not. |
| **ROSALYN:** | But Lady Marian, your father has arranged it! |
| **MARIAN:** | I do not care! I am promised to another man and I shall not marry anyone else. |
| **CATHERINE:** | Lady Marian, a woman must marry the man her father chooses for her. |
| **MARIAN:** | Not this woman. |
| **ROSALYN:** | What choice have you? The wedding is tomorrow. |
| **MARIAN:** | Oh if only I could reach Robin Hood. |
| **SIR RICHARD:** | (*entering the room*) Robin Hood? You had better forget him, my daughter. |
| **ROSALYN AND**  **CATHERINE:** | (*curtsying*) Sir Richard! |
| **MARIAN:** | Father, please do not force me to marry Sir Cedric. |
| **SIR RICHARD:** | Sir Cedric is highly respected knight and great nobleman. |
| **MARIAN:** | But Father, I do not love him. |
| **SIR RICHARD:** | Marian, I must see you married safely. I will not always be here, and you must have a husband. |
| **MARIAN:** | But Sir Cedric is nearly as old as you. |
| **SIR RICHARD:** | He is a good man, Marian, and can provide richly for you. |
| **MARIAN:** | What do I care for his wealth? Its Robin I love. |
| **SIR RICHARD:** | You must face the truth, Marian. You have had no word from Robin in nearly two years. He is an outlaw with price on his head. You can have no future with him (*putting his hand on*  **MARIAN’S** *shoulder*) I want only what is best for you, Marian. You will soon be with Sir Cedric in Normandy. You will have a new life there. |
| **MARIAN:** | Normandy! |
| **SIR RICHARD:** | Sir Cedric must return to his land there. You will have muchto do running his household. |
| **MARIAN:** | Oh, Father, how can you do this to me? |
| **SIR RICHARD:** | It is for the best, Marian. (*He exits*) |
| **MARIAN:** | Normandy! I will never go there. |
| **ROSALYN:** | It is so terrible. Robin Hood is so far away. Why he has never contacted you? |
| **MARIAN:** | He has, Rosalyn. But it has been many month since I have had word. It is very dangerous for Robin to try to contact me now. If a message were intercepted, I would be thrown into jail immediately. We agreed that he would contact me only when it is safe again. |
| **CATHERINE:** | By the time it’s safe, it will be too late. You will be married and far away in Normandy. |
| **MARIAN:** | Not if I have anything to say about it. |
| **ROSALYN:** | But my Lady, Robin Hood is in distant Sherwood Forest. |
| **MARIAN:** | I know that. |
| **ROSALYN:** | Surely, you do not think he will be able to rescue you before the wedding. |
| **MARIAN:** | No, Robin cannot come to me. Therefore, I will have to go to him. |
| **CATHERINE:** | Go to him? How? Your father will never allow it. |
| **MARIAN:** | I shall not ask him. |
| **CATHERINE:** | His servants will inform him. |
| **MARIAN:** | I shall go alone. |
| **CATHERINE:** | My Lady, a woman cannot travel unescorted. It is far too dangerous. |
| **MARIAN:** | Do not worry, Catherine. I shall not go as lady.  |
| (*The curtains close.*) |
| (*The* **NARRATORS** *appear.*) |
| **NARRATOR 1:** | She changed her clothes, put up her hair,And changed herself ‘til you would swearThat this was a lad from his feet to his eyes,And not Maid Marian in a disguise. |
| **NARRATOR 2:** | She left her home along before day,And walked many miles on her way.Before eventide she’d reached the woodWhere dwelled her dear friend Robin Hood. |
| (*The curtain opens. The stage is now forest with stand-up cutouts of trees and bushes scattered around the stage.* **MARIAN** *enters. She is now dressed as a page, wearing a sword and carrying a bow and a quiver of arrows.)* |
| **MARIAN:** | Oh, I am so tired. I feel as if I have been walking for weeks. Oh, my feet! (*She sits down and takes off her boots.*) Ahh, that feels good. (*Suddenly, she hears voices.*) Oh, oh, I hear someone. I’d better hide until I see who it is. (*She picks up her boots and hides behind a tree*. **LITLLE JOHN** *and three other* **MERRY MEN** *enter, laughing and carrying sacks.*) |
| **LITLLE JOHN:** | Oh, that was a good one! Did you see that fat miller’s face? |
| **FIRST MERRY MAN:** | When we took his purse of gold, he turned paler than flour. |
| **SECOND MERRY MAN:** | He is served rightly, Will. He has cheated too many. |
| **THIRD MERRY MAN:** | He’ll think twice before he travels through Sherwood Forest again. How much did we get, Little John? |
| **LITLLE JOHN:** | We will count it later. But the peasants he overcharged will be glad to have it back. |
| **FIRST MERRY MAN:** | We’d best return to camp. The Sheriff’s men are still looking for us from yesterday’s exploit! |
| **LITLLE JOHN:** | He can search all Sherwood before he finds us. |
| (*They all laugh and walk off.* **MARIAN** *comes out from behind the tree.*) |
| **MARIAN:** | So this is Sherwood Forest. And it seems full of thieves. How shall I find Robin? I don’t know whom I can trust. |
| (*She puts on her boots and begins walking. Suddenly a man steps out from behind a tree with drawn sword. He is wearing a tattered cloak and hood and has a patch over one eye. It is* **ROBIN***, but* **MARIAN** *does not recognize him.*) |
| **ROBIN:** | Hold, stranger. What is your business in Sherwood? |
| **MARIAN:** | (*drawing her own sword*) Don’t move another step! |
| **ROBIN:** | Take care, my friend. I am not dangerous unless provoked. But then, you better beware.  |
| **MARIAN:** | I always beware of strangers. State your name, if you please. |
| **ROBIN:** | What business is my name to you? |
| (*They circle each other*) |
| **MARIAN:** | By that, I can tell if you are a friend or a foe. |
| **ROBIN:** | You are a saucy lad, but no match for this. |
| (*He lunges, but she parries, and they begin a sword fight.*) |
| **MARIAN:** | As I suspected, you are no friend. |
| **ROBIN:** | Yet I see you are friendly with a sword. |
| **MARIAN:** | It is the only way to keep off my enemies. |
| **ROBIN:** | You are but a lad, but fight well. |
| (*They continue fighting, but neither one can beat the other.*) |
| **MARIAN:** | I had a good teacher. |
| **ROBIN:** | I would like to meet him. |
| **MARIAN:** | If you surrender, I will take you to him. He lives in this forest. |
| **ROBIN:** | Lives in Sherwood? Maybe I know him. |
| **MARIAN:** | I doubt that very much. |
| (*They fight some more and suddenly find they are pointing their swords at each other’s throats.*)  |
| **ROBIN:** | It looks like a stalemate. |
| **MARIAN:** | Does that mean you’re ready to lose? |
| **ROBIN:** | (*laughing*) I like your spirit, lad. Stay your hand and let us call a truce. I have a little band of men here that could use a lad like you. |
| **MARIAN:** | No truce until you tell me your name. |
| **ROBIN:** | Gladly. My name is…….. |
| (**SHERIFF OF NOTTINGHAM** *and four soldiers enter.*) |
| **SHERIFF:** | His name is Robin Hood. |
| **MARIAN:** | Robin Hood! |
| **SHERIFF:** | And you, good lad, have captured him for me. (*to the* **SOLDIERS**) Seize him! |
| (*The* **SOLDIERS** *grab* **ROBIN.**) |
| **MARIAN:** | My lord Sheriff, one moment. |
| **SHERIFF:** | What is it, lad? |
| **MARIAN:** | My Lord, I ask a favor. I sought Robin Hood to avenge my father, whom he has wronged. Since I captured him, he is really my prisoner. |
| **SHERIFF:** | What of it? |
| **MARIAN:** | (*thinking quickly*) I request the right to kill him myself. |
| **ROBIN:** | I never wronged you, lad. |
| **SHERIFF:** | (*smiling*) The great outlaw Robin Hood put to death by a stripling? It is fair, indeed! |
| **MARIAN:** | But I wish to kill him by special method. A very slow and painful method, which he surely deserves after all trouble he has given you. |
| **SHERIFF:** | All right. Proceed, young man.  |
| **MARIAN:** | Well, first I need all your swords. |
| **SHERIFF:** | All of them? |
| **MARIAN:** | Oh, yes (She points her sword at **ROBIN.**) Don’t worry, I won’t let him escape. |
| **SHERIFF:** | Very well. Do as he says. |
| (*They all put their swords under the tree.*) |
| **MARIAN:** | (*to* **ROBIN**) Now, give me your belt. |
| **ROBIN:** | My belt? |
| **SHERIFF:** | You heard him. |
| **(ROBIN** *hands* **MARIAN** *his belt. She gives it to the* **FIRST SHERIFF’S MAN**.) |
| **MARIAN:** | Tie all the swords together. |
| **FIRST SHERIFF’S MAN:** | Tie all the----? |
| **SHERIFF:** | You heard him, you fool. Don’t you see what he’s doing? Making one sword with a half dozen points. (*The* **FIRST SHERIFF’S MAN** *ties all swords together with the belt and hands them to* **MARIAN.**)  |
| **MARIAN:** | Perfect! Now everyone move back. Move way back. (*They all move back*.) A little further. (*They move a little further*.  **MARIAN** *turns to* **ROBIN** *and throws him her sword. She tosses the tied swords to one side*.) Come on, Robin! Let’s go! |
| (*They run offstage*.) |
| **SHERIFF:** | What! Stop them! Guards! After them! (*The* **SHERIFF’S MEN** *run after them*.) Wait! You fools! Take your swords! (*They rush back and try to untangle their swords*.) You idiots! They’re escaping! (*The curtain closes*. **NARRATORS** *comes out*) |
| **NARRATOR 2:** | They ran to safety through the trees, Escaped the soldiers with perfect ease,Back to Robin’s secret denWhere the told their tale to his Merry Men |
| (*The curtains open. The* **MEN** *are toasting* **MARIAN.**) |
| **LITLLE JOHN:** | To you, lad!(*The* **MEN** *cheer*.) |
| **ROBIN:** | I thought for a moment you were an enemy after all. But you are a quick-witted lad! And a brave one. Yet still I do not know your name. |
| **MARIAN:** | Robin, do you not know me? Has it been so long that you have forgotten me? (*She removes her hat and lets down her hair.*) |
| **ROBIN:** | Marian? But how----- |
| **LITLLE JOHN:** | It’s a woman! |
| **MARIAN:** | I told I had a good teacher. |
| **LITLLE JOHN:** | A braver woman than many men! |
| **ROBIN:** | But how……? You traveled all that way alone? |
| **MARIAN:** | I will tell you all about it, Robin. It is a long story.  |
| (*The curtain closes.* **NARRATOR 1** *comes out.* ) |
| **NARRATOR 1:** | There never was a stronger, braver maidWho bravely came to her true love’s aid.She used her wits to save his life,And spent the next years as his wife. |