**Виховний захід з англійської мови**

**“We are Ukrainians”**

Підготувала вчитель

Вишгородоцької ЗОШ І-ІІІ ст

Осійчук М.С.

2011

Pupil1: Dear guests we are glad to meet you at our party devoted to our native land and its unique people. Ukraine is a very rich country. Its wealth is in its beautiful nature, its customs and traditions, its talented people.

My native land

My land is so beautiful and free.

My land is the dearest I can see.

When down the river I go boating,

And birds are flying high above,

I hear a song, and it is flowing

To those trees, the land I love.

Pupil2 : There are a lot of places of interest to visit in Ukraine. You can spend lovely time in the Crimea or in the Carpathian mountains, feel the atmosphere of the past visiting such ancient cities as Lviv, Chernihiv, Kyiv with their churches, historical monuments and other cultural places.

Amazing Ukraine

My native land,

The land of wonders,

Of autumn rains

And summer thunders.

The tender breeze,

Romantic dales.

Amazing land-

My dear Ukraine.

Pupil3: Ukrainians are said to be very hard-working and hospitable, creative and humoristic. A lot оf our poets and writers, artists and scientists are well-known all over the world. Lets listen to the glorious poem of the great Ukrainian poet T.Shevchenko “My testament”

MY TESTAMENT

When I am dead, bury me

In my beloved Ukraine,

My tomb upon a grave mound high

Amid the spreading plain,

So that the fields, the boundless steppes,

The Dnieper's plunging shore

My eyes could see, my ears could hear

The mighty river roar.

When from Ukraine the Dnieper bears

Into the deep blue sea

The blood of foes ... then will I leave

These hills and fertile fields --

I'll leave them all and fly away

To the abode of God,

And then I'll pray .... But till that day...

Oh bury me, then rise ye up

And break your heavy chains

And water with the tyrants' blood

The freedom you have gained.

And in the great new family,

The family of the free,

With softly spoken, kindly word

Remember also me.

Pupil4: Ukrainian people are famous for their singing and Ukrainian song is the remarkable part of our life. Let’s remind the legend how God presented us the gift of the song. Frenchmen have chosen beauty and elegance, German- order and discipline, Russians –power, Poles – the ability to trade, Italians –talent for music. Having given presents to all God saw a beautiful girl in an embroidered shirt and in a guilder –rаіsed wreath.

* Who are you? Why are you crying?
* I’ m Ukraine, I’m crying because my land is suffering from the blood and fire, slavery and injustice.
* Why haven’t you come earlier? I‘ve already given all the talents, how can I help you? O.K. I’ll give you an immortal treasure- the song – which will make you famous all over the world/
* Thanks a lot, dear Lord, I’ll bring this song and spread it among all Ukrainians.

SONG ABOUT A TOWEL

Dear mother, my love  
You were not often sleeping  
And you helped me in life and my home alone,  
And to distant my way you saw off me at dawn (2)

And you gave me your towel for luck and for fortune to me

Let's on it be dew road which is always in blossom,  
And the nightingale's groves and the green meadows too  
And your mother's sincere and wonderful, wonderful smile  
And your very sorrowful blue and gentle eyes

I shall take this my towel and shall cover the fortune,

In a soft rustle of grass, in a twitter of groves,

And all known to me will become (2) animated

And my childhood, my patting and my loyal love

And all known to me, will become (2) animated

And my childhood and parting

And mother's exceptional love.

Pupil5: It was a great singing. This song is like the presentation of our national symbol- an embroidered towel. In ancient times a house without a towel was compared with a family without children, a towel symbolizes unity, peace in the family, hospitality and respect among people. We’d like to represent our guests the amazing collection of embroidered towels.

Pupil 6: Ukrainians are supposed to have a good sense of humor, so one more song for your attention, the English interpretation of the humoristic song “Under the cherry tree”

Once there was an old man

Had a pretty young wife

They were under the tree of cherry

She was looking like a berry.

She was praying him,

She was begging him,

Let me go to the disco,

Having dancing all the night.

I’ll not go myself

And will not let you go

Cause you want to leave me

And I stay alone.

You are here ”kahu-kahu”

I’m there “hi-hi-hi”,

When you’re sleeping I’m crying

And I’m wasting years of mine.

I’ll buy a house

And two brindled cows,

And a pond and a mill,

And a garden I will.

I don’t want a house

And two brindled cows,

And a pond and a mill

And a garden you will.

You are bent to the land

And such life I can’t stand

I am pretty, I’m young

and I want to have a fun.

Pupil6: To continue speaking about our humoristic nature our younger pupils will represent you a short play ”Pumpkin in the garden” .

Narrator:

Look at Mr Pumpkin!

He is very fat,

Yellow and round,

He looks very glad.

He hasn’t got a family,

He hasn’t got a wife,

He’s looking for a woman

For all his life.

Now he sees Miss Carrot,

Orange and slim

Mr Pumpkin comes up to her

She talks to him.

Miss Carrot:

I am Carrot-A-Long-Braid

I am nice and I am smart

And of you I am not afraid.

Mr Pumpkin ,look at me,

I am pretty, I am sweet,

Your attention I do need

Will you marry me?

Mr Pumpkin:

Your face is too long,

No, you won’t do,

You are very boastful,

I won’t marry you.

Miss Carrot:

You don’t like me?

Very well!

I’ll find another pall.

I’d prefer Mr Cucumber.

Narrator:

Here comes Miss Cabbage

Round and green,

She wears lots of dresses

They are tiny and clean.

Miss Cabbage:

I’m Cabbage- round and green

All my clothes are rich and clean,

As a hostess I am great,

You are welcome to my gate.

Look at me,

Look at me!

Will you, Mr Pumpkins

Marry me?

Mr Pumpkin:

You are lazy,

You don’t work,

You’re only all talk.

Miss Cabbage:

You don’t like me

Very well!

I’ll find another pall!

I’d prefer Mr Beetroot.

Narrator :

Look at Miss Potato

In the third row

In the dark black soil

She has to grow.

Miss Potato:

I’ m Potato, have a look,

Delicious dinner I can cook,

A big house I’ve got,

Will you marry me, why not?

Look at me,

Look at me!

Will you Mr Pumpkin

Marry me?

Mr Pumpkin:

No, no you are brown,

Very dirty and not round,

I dislike the way you look

And I doubt you can cook.

Miss Potato:

You don’t like me?

Very well!

I’ll find another pall!

I’d prefer Mr Pea.

Narrator:

Welcome Miss Onion,

She’s very smart.

May be this girl

Will be to his heart?

Miss Onion:

I’m Onion- gold and sunny

I have got a lot of money,

I’ll take good care of you,

Just believe me,

It is true.

Look at me,

Look at me!

Will you, Mr Pumpkin,

Marry me?

Mr Pumpkin:

I don’t like you,

I’ll tell why:

Do you want me

Always cry?

Miss Onion:

You don’t like me?

Very well!

I’ll find another pal!

I’d prefer Mr Garlic.

Narrator:

This is Miss Melon

Juicy like honey,

Mr Pumpkin comes to her,

Isn’t it funny?

Miss Melon:

I’m Melon in the sun,

Marry me, we’ll have a son,

Several daughters’ gold like you

And besides I do love you.

Look at me,

Look at me!

Will you, Mr Pumpkin

Marry me?

Mr Pumpkin:

I have walked around the place,

And I’ve found the prettiest face.

I am sure from east to west

My sweet Melon is the best!

Mr Pumpkin and Miss Melon together:

Love me tender,

Love me sweet,

Never let me go…

Pupil1: Ukrainians are also very hospitable people. They like inviting guests and have parties at home. They like cooking very much and we’d like you to try our national delicious dishes Ukrainian borsch and pancakes with garlic (children in national clothes present the dishes to the guests).

So, we’ve got a great party today. For the conclusion, we’d like to admit that Ukraine is a wonderful country, and Ukrainians are amazing people, we should be proud that we are born and live there.

You can go to the East, you can go to the West.

But at home it is better, but at home it is best.

We live in Ukraine, a beautiful land,

It’s home for me and you, my friend.

Its towns and villages are so nice,

The Ukrainian people are friendly and wise.