

ВСЕРОССИЙСКАЯ КОНФЕРЕНЦИЯ, 2013 ГОД

Методика и педагогическая практика

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SLEEPING BEAUTY

Проведение предметных декад или недель давно стало традицией в российских школах. Мероприятия разнообразны по форме и возрасту участников. Но, как правило, это – ученики, хорошо успевающие по предмету и имеющие артистические способности. Представляется, что этот вид внеклассной работы будет действительно направлен на развитие и воспитание детей, если принять участие, проявить себя смогут все учащиеся, все классы не менее 1-2 раз за время обучения в школе. Помочь детям поверить в то, что они могут говорить на иностранном языке, повысить интерес к его изучению может метод драматизации. Постановка пьес – одна из самых популярных форм мероприятий на иностранном языке. Однако, нередко подростки, особенно, не очень хорошо успевающие в классе, стесняются играть роли сказочных героев, принцев, принцесс. В тоже время, показать на сцене своего сверстника или просто современного человека им гораздо легче. Поэтому при постановке спектаклей можно использовать как традиционные варианты сказок, так и современную их интерпретацию, по возможности привлекая к работе над сценарием учащихся. Одним из примеров такой пьесы является «Sleeping Beauty».

Characters: Story-teller, King, Queen, Princess, Captain, Soldiers, Good Fairies, Wicked Fairy, Prince, Editor.



Scene I.

Setting: A room in the palace.

Story-teller: Once upon a time in a far-off land there lived a king and a queen. They were happy for at last they had a little baby girl. Queen (as she rocks the cradle).

Oh, go to sleep, my baby.	Your father is a King, dear,
Close your pretty eyes	Your mother is a queen,
While I sing you lulla,	And you are a princess.
Lulla lullabies.	The fairest even seen.

Queen: My King, no one knows of our baby yet.

King: No, my Queen. We must spread the news throughout the land.

Queen: Why don't we use the Internet?

King: Oh, I don't want to reads silly things or watch cartoons of my daughter in the Internet.

Let's write about it in our newspaper. (He claps his hands and the Captain walks up).

Captain: Yes, your Majesty?

King: I want to see the editor of our newspaper.

Editor (enters the room): Yes, your Majesty?

King: We want to write about the birth of our daughter in the newspaper.

Editor: With pleasure, your Majesty. This is the pricelist of our advertisements.

King (looking at the price-list): What?! It will be cheaper to send soldiers to every town and every village of my country.

Editor: But your soldiers can't create an attractive image of Princess. What image would you like to choose? We can write that our Princess is Miss of the Universe, or that she is the best young musician, or that she is the cleverest child in the world, or that she likes animals very much and you have 100 dogs and 200 cats in the palace, or..



Queen: We don't need any image. We want our daughter to be beautiful, healthy, kind and clever.

Editor: Oh, then you should call for fairies. King claps his hands. Captain enters.

Captain: Yes, your Majesty?

King: Send my soldiers to march throughout the land and tell the people that Princess was born, then go out and invite good fairies to come.

Captain: Yes, your Majesty.

Soldiers march and declare:

Spread the news

Far and wide,

A princess was born,

A princess was born.

Queen: Sleep, little baby, fairies are near.

They all will bless you, my little dear.

Sleep, little baby, sleep, little baby.

My King, when will the fairies come?

King: They will come a little bit later.

Good fairies enter (dressed as modern teenagers).

Fairies: Hello everyone! We are good fairies Dolly and Molly. We have come to bless your young princess.

King: You are welcome. But where are the other fairies?

Fairy 1: They are at our magic school now. They never miss lessons. We decided not to wait for them. They are so dull.

Fairies: And we are stronger,

We are fitter,

We are nicer,

We are better,

We have more fun!

Fairy 2: And we know what to do. First of all let's make a list of your wishes.

Fairy 1: I'll write it down. My handwriting is better.

Fairy 2: But you make more mistakes.



Queen: I want my daughter to be beautiful.

King: I want my daughter to be clever.

Queen: I want me daughter to be kind.

King: I want my daughter to be talented.

Queen: I want my daughter to be happy.

Fairy 2: Well, well, let's stop or we'll never begin the party. Well done. Look.

(Shows the list. There are a lot of mistakes in it.) Wicked fairy appears.

Wicked fairy: You didn't invite me to come and bless your baby, and so I have come to punish her instead. Listen! At the age of 15 she will prick her finger with a spindle and die! (Goes away).

Queen: Oh, my baby, my baby!

Fairies: Don't cry! We'll help you. We remember how to do it, we learned it yesterday.

Fairy 2: Your daughter won't die. She will sleep for a hundred of years and then a prince will wake her up and marry her.

King: Then we'll forbid to use spindles. (Claps his hands).

Captain: Yes, your Majesty?

King: Go to all my towns and villages and tell my people that they mustn't use spindles.

Soldiers: We are soldiers

Of the King

Listen to the message

That we bring!

Captain: If you have a spindle, bring it. That's the King's order.

Story-teller: Then the soldiers made a bonfire of spindles and burned them. But, of course, the Wicked Fairy managed to hide one spindle. Year after year passed. But as you understand, fairies Dolly and Molly were not good students at the magic school and not everything they had promised came true. Princess became beautiful and happy, but she was a little bit lazy and stubborn.



Scene II. (A room in the palace. Princess is sleeping).

Queen: Get up, get up, dear.

Princess: I want to sleep. What's the matter?

Queen: It's too late. Get up, dress and go to have you breakfast.

Princess: I will have my breakfast here.

Queen: If you don't get up now, you won't get a tasty cake.

Princess: Well. I'll sleep for an hour or two and then I'll get up.

Scene III. (A garden and a small room in the palace).

Wicked Fairy: Ha-ha, princess is 15 already, soon she will come to prick her finger with the spindle.

Princess: I am happy all the day.

I am happy all the day.

I am happy all the day.

All the day.

Wicked Fairy: Why isn't she coming? I'll have to call her. My dear Princess, do you want to come here and look at the spindle? You have never seen it.

Princess: Go upstairs to look at something? Of course, not.

Wicked Fairy: I will show you how it works.

Princess: Works! I hate this word.

Wicked Fairy: Oh, what shall I do? I'll pretend I work in the museum.

(Puts on a hat). Dear Princess, let me invite you to our museum. You will learn a lot about interesting old things. It will help you to get good marks at school.

Princess: I never go to museum sand I don't care of my marks.

Wicked Fairy: I don't know what to do! She is so lazy and stubborn. Oh, maybe there is one way out. (Sticks the sing "Don't touch! Dangerous!") Goes out).

Princess: Who can forbid me to do what I want to? (Touches the spindle). Oh I've pricked my finger. I feel so sleepy (Falls asleep).



Scene IV.

Story-teller: A hundred of years passed. A prince, hunting in the forest, saw an old palace and a young princess sleeping in one of the rooms.

(A room in the palace. The Princess is sleeping. The Prince comes in).

Prince: Oh, what a beautiful girl! She is sleeping. Wake up, wake up, please.

(Tries to wake her up, kisses, winds up an alarm-clock. She wakes up).

Princess: What's the matter? Who are you?

Prince: I'm a prince. Get up, please.

Princess: I want to sleep.

Prince: I've come to marry you.

Princess: To marry? OK. But first I'll sleep for a year, or 2, or 3... (Falls asleep).

Story-teller: But the prince didn't want to wait for Sleeping Beauty. He went to another kingdom and married another princess. Our princess is still sleeping. And if there are princes here and they want to marry her, they can try to find her and wake her up.

