

Инсценировка сказки о пряничном человечке “The Gingerbread Man”

Учитель английского языка

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Участники: учащиеся 5-6 классов под руководством учителя английского языка;

Цель: развитие речевых, языковых и артистических навыков учащихся, изучающих английский язык;

Задачи:

1. Прочитать сказку “The Gingerbread Man” и посмотреть оригинальный мультфильм;
2. Написать сценарий, адаптированный для учащихся 5-6 классов;
3. Распределить роли желающим участвовать в инсценировке;
4. Сделать нужные декорации и подобрать музыку и реквизит;
5. Провести несколько репетиций (индивидуально и всей группой);
6. Выступить на общешкольном концерте на иностранных языках.

В ходе чтения сказки и просмотра фильма о пряничном человечке на дополнительных уроках английского языка выяснилось, что сказка содержит много фраз и слов, которые еще сложны для речи учеников 5-6 классов. Для этого пришлось адаптировать сказку до приемлемого объема и уровня сложности. Сценарий получился следующий.

Действующие лица и исполнители:

The Narrator/N (рассказчик)

The Gingerbread Man/GM (Пряничный человечек)

The Fox /F (лисица)

The Cow/C (корова)

The Horse /H (лошадь)

The Old Lady/OL (старуха)

The Old Man/OM (старик)

N: An old lady and an old man lived in a little house by themselves, they had no children and they felt very lonely and sad at times/

OL: It gets so boring with just two of us.

OM: Well, I'm sure you can find other ways to keep yourself occupied.

OL: Hmm, I think I will bake something today, I haven't done that in a long time.

OM: That's a good idea! Go ahead and do that. I have to go to the garden.

N: The old lady decided she would make some gingerbread. Suddenly, she had an idea.

OL: I will make the gingerbread in the shape of a man. My husband will be very happy.

(music)

N: So, the old lady made a gingerbread in the shape of a man.

OL: Oh, that's one handsome gingerbread man. Now – into the oven.

Hmm... I'm getting the lovely smell of gingerbread. Let me go and check.

N: The gingerbread got up from the baking tray and jumped out of the oven.

OL: Good heavens! What was that?

N: Before she realized what was happening the gingerbread man ran into the window and was running down the garden into the river.

OL: Hey, hey, where do you think you're going? Come back here, we will have you for dinner.

GM: Oh, no, no, I'm not your dinner!

Run, ran as fast as you can, you can't catch me, I'm a gingerbread man.

N: The Old Man looked in surprise and his wife running after a GM.

OM: What's happening?

OL: Run and catch that rogue. I will tell you all that later.

N: The old man starts running after the GM shouting at him.

GM: The Old Lady cannot catch me, nor can you.

N: A cow sitting beside the road saw the GM and said:

Cow: Mmm, you look so tasty. I want to eat you.

GM: The Old Lady and the Old Man cannot catch me, nor you fat thing.

Cow: Fat thing, you cheeky fellow, just you wait till I catch you.

N: The cow started running after the Gingerbread Man.

GM: Run, ran as fast as you can, you can't catch me, I'm a gingerbread man.

N: A way ahead was a big horse walking along.

Horse: That nice sure smells good should be a great treat for me. Wait, wait! I want to have a word with you.

GM: No, you don't want to make a meal of me you sticking thing.

Horse: What? How dare you rude fellow. Let's catch him and eat him!

GM: Run, ran as fast as you can, you can't catch me, I'm a gingerbread man.

N: So, the GM came to the river. He wanted to go across to the other side but if he fell in the water he would become all soggy. He saw a fox sitting beside him. The fox was a very very willy fellow. He knew the GM could run very fast and he was lazy.

Fox: You can sit on my back, and I may carry you across the river. Decide fast!

GM: OK, what do you want in exchange?

Fox: I'll tell you that when we cross over. Come on my back!

N: When they were halfway across the fox told the gingerbread man:

Fox: I think it would be better if you sit on my neck... Ah, that's better!

(after a while) Oh, my neck is tired. It would be better if you sit on my nose...

N: This was the chance the fox had been waiting for. As soon as the GM sat on his nose the fox quickly tossed him up and caught him in his mouth as he fell...

And there ended the tale of the GM.