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A STORY OF A FAIRY

Сценарий внеклассного мероприятия на английском языке

Предлагаемый материал представляет собой сценарий детской сказки. Сказка “A Story of a Fairy” предназначена для постановки на английском языке в школьном театре. В постановке могут принимать участие школьники от 9 до 17 лет. Сценарий составлен по материалам английской сказки Ф. Брауна „Бабушкино волшебное кресло“ и сказки Марии Моисеевой „Грустная фея“. Данная сказка может сопровождаться музыкальным фоном по усмотрению постановщика. Текст несложен для

понимания и воспроизведения. Длительность готовой постановки — 10 минут.

Цель постановки: повысить интерес учащихся к изучению английского языка, ознакомление учащихся с традициями английских сказок.

Задачей постановки является совершенствование и улучшение речевого уровня учащихся.

Работа полностью авторская, на ее основе была сделана постановка на сцене школы.

A Story of a Fairy

(Script)

Действующие лица:

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| 1. Storyteller 1 (Рассказчик 1) | 11. Queen (Королева) |
| 2. Storyteller 2 (Рассказчик 2) | 12. King (Король) |
| 3. Granny Fairy (Бабушка Фея) | 13. Evil Witch (Fairy of Sadness)
(Злая Фея она же Фея Грусти) |
| 4. Young Fairy (Маленькая Феечка) | 14. Prince (Принц) |
| 5. Head mistress (Руководитель школы фей) | 15. Pupil fairy 1 (1 ученица школы фей) |
| 6. Morning Star Fairy (Фея Утренней Зари) | 16. Pupil fairy 2 (2 ученица школы фей) |
| 7. Soldier 1 (Солдат 1) | 17. Pupil fairy 3 (3 ученица школы фей) |
| 8. Soldier 2 (Солдат 2) | 18. Pupil fairy 4 (4 ученица школы фей) |
| 9. Soldier 3 (Солдат 3) | 19. German guest (немецкий гость) |
| 10. Soldier 4 (Солдат 4) | |



Storyteller 1: Once upon a time there lived an old Granny Fairy and her young granddaughter. It happened a long time ago in a faraway country. Their house was small and cosy. The old granny usually knit in the evenings and told interesting stories to her little granddaughter.

Storyteller 2: Everything got alive at that time. An old fireplace became brighter and strange shadows were dancing on the walls as if they were performing fairy-tales. Time passed by and soon the old Fairy decided...



Granny Fairy: I think I must visit my old friend in the Land of Dreams. She is a very mighty Fairy. And you... I suppose you should go to Magic School and learn some useful things there.

Young Fairy: Oh, my dear Granny, what is it – “school”?

Granny Fairy: Oh, poor thing, let's go to one of them, and I'll show you...

Look, it's a lesson of dancing and singing.

Young Fairy: Oh, my granny I wish I could study here, but what if I never listen to your fairy – stories again; it would be very sad *(is about to cry)*.

Granny Fairy: Oh, darling, come here, shsh. I will give you something. Look, it's a small bird. When you become sad or bored you will be able to listen to its fairy stories and songs. And now I must say goodbye to you. *(Hugs her and waves her hand.)*

Young Fairy: My darling granny, goodbye! Thank you for your present! Perhaps we shall meet some day.

Storyteller 2: Time flies! And very soon our little fairy became a young lady. She was very gentle and beautiful. It was time to have a school-leaving ball and get a magic crown and a new name for her.

Look, here she is coming with her girlfriends.

Head mistress: Today, girls, is a very important day for you. It's time to leave our Magic school and become a real Fairy with a new name.

So I give a magic wand, a crown and a new name of the Fairy of Morning Star to you, young lady, as you are as young and beautiful as this star *(points to the sky)*.

And I give a magic wand, a crown and a new name of the Fairy of Mist to you lady, as you are as light and mysterious as morning mist on the fields.

And now we may have a ball!!!

Storyteller1: They were dancing until the morning star glowed in the sky. Suddenly the Morning Star Fairy found herself in an unknown place...

Morning Star Fairy: Oh, it's not my native forest. Where am I? It is a very gloomy and hostile place. But I must go further, perhaps I will find my granny in the Country of Dreams. *(she leaves)*

Soldiers coming out of the forest. She meets them.

Soldier 1: Stop! Who's coming? Lady, you are in an enchanted place.

Soldier 2: Yes, the castle and the king's family got under a horrible spell many years ago.

Soldier 3: The king and the queen of this place lost their son – a beautiful prince, at that time.

Soldier 4: Since that time the castle has become a gloomy place. Nothing can amuse the residents, and there is no hope that something will change.

Together: We are allowed to let everybody in but nobody out!

Morning Star Fairy: Oh, poor things, how can I help you?





Soldier 1: We heard that here in the castle there was a spell letter, but nobody was able to read it.

Morning Star Fairy: Perhaps nobody could read... *(murmuring)*
I think I should try to read this strange letter and break the spell. Please let me in!

Soldier 2: Yes we can let you in, but remember: you can't go out!
Come in!

The Fairy enters the enchanted castle. She sees that the queen and the king are crying. They are moaning.

Queen: Oh, our poor son.

King: Where are you, my dear boy?

Morning Star Fairy: Oh, darling, stop crying so much. I hope I can help you.

Queen: Who are you, young lady? How can you help us?

Morning Star Fairy: I am a Fairy of the Morning Star. They say, you've got a strange letter. Give it to me and I'll try to read it and break that horrible spell.

King: Oh, with pleasure, dear lady. Here it is *(gives her the letter)*.
But you are so gentle... *(with doubt)*.

Morning Star Fairy: While I am reading this letter, let my little bird tell you a funny tale. It will amuse you. *(gives the bird to the Queen)*.

I know this handwriting; it's a very ancient spell. It could be read with the help of the ...mirror. Here is one... Now listen.

When joy and kindness come to castle
The bird will sing a fairy song
The sleeping love will be awoken
And it will break the scary spell
The evil will turn into kindness
And you will hear a magic song
Then happiness will rule the country
And flourishing will go on. *(sounds of a scary song)*
An evil witch enters the castle.

Evil Witch: Aha! Who's there? I heard the sound of laughter. Brrr, horrible. Ah! You again, stupid bird! I see that my spell is becoming weaker.

Ah! Here you are, poor Fairy. Are you going to fight with me? I say this place will never flourish. I'll kill everything here. ...And I'll start with your stupid bird (*raises a wand to make a spell*).

The Fairy puts a mirror in front of her. The spell reflects and beats the Witch back. She falls. Under a black veil there appeared a fairy with a very sad face.

Fairy of Sadness: Oh thank you all. An evil spirit ruled me for several years and now I am free. And for this I will give you a present. Give me your little bird, dear Queen.

Queen: Yes (*with doubt*) but don't do it harm!

Fairy of Sadness: Be sure I won't (*takes the bird away, and comes back with a handsome Prince*).

Queen and King (*together*): Oh, our dear son, we are happy you are back. (*hug him*)

Prince: I was in the heart of this bird, and this beautiful lady gave me freedom with her kindness and courage. And I must say that (*on his knee*) I have been loving her with all my heart for many years. And I wish she could be my wife (*kisses her hand*).

Morning Star Fairy: Oh, my dear prince, I got attached to your stories. And I must say that I haven't seen anybody better than you. I must say — I won't be able to live without you!

The Fairy of Sadness plays music, everybody dances.

Everybody's on the stage.

The final word.

Head mistress: Our heart is a place where our dear grannies and mothers seed kind and magic fairytales.

Queen: Our hearts is a land of Remembrance, where our beloved live forever and ever.

German guest (*came from Germany to take part in king's ball and to honour the Prince*): Our hearts is a place where our dreams and thoughts live. Our hearts is a place where we can find useful and wise advice. Let our hearts reproduce only kindness, love and joy.

Prince: Let everybody remember, there is a flame of love and light in the heart of every person. Don't fade it away!

Morning Star Fairy: Remember that your family is your strength, and wherever you go your family is always with you in your heart. It will help you on the way of life.

Together: Appreciate your family!

