*Розвиток усного мовлення (вірші,загадки,п’єси) для учнів середньої школи*

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**ВІРШІ**

***The Day of Knowledge***

We need knowledge to be good workers,

To build, to design, to create …

We need knowledge to be good soldiers

To defend our native Ukraine.

On the first September day

In the morning fresh and cool,

With a lovely bunch of flowers

I am going back to school.

I take my bag to school with me,

My books and pencils too,

My day-book and my pencil-box.

And what about you?

My books and copy-books are clean

And I am tidy too,

I always have a white clean hanky.

And what about you?

I always listen to my teachers,

I do my lessons too,

I always come in time to school,

And what about you?

***Safety First***

Look to the left,

Look to the right.

Is there a bus

Or a motor in sight?

Yes, I can see

A bus and a car.

Then we had better

All stay where we are.

Look to the left,

Look to the right.

Now is there anything

Coming in sight?

Left there is not,

Right there is not.

Both ways are clear.

Over we trot.

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І want to be a soldier,

І am ready to defend.

The peaceful work of Ukrainian people

The borders of our land.

I want to be a brave pilot,

I want to learn to fly

In a plane or in a spaceship

High up in the blue sky.

I want to be a driver

Of a lorry or a car,

And to drive along the roads

Very quickly, very far.

То build new blocks of flats

Comfortable and fine,

For our Ukrainian people

That is a dream of mine.

I dream I am a weaver,

And make the cloth so nice

That everybody likes it,

And everybody buys.

I want to be a worker

At a modern plant,

And make machines and lorries

For our Motherland.

I'll be a milkier, That's my dream. All people like milk, Butter and cream.

I shall be a baker. Bread-baking plants are grand. They give all sorts of bread To the people of our land.

Look into the mirror.

I have done your hair.

To be a hairdresser

Means to make people fair.

I shall be a barber

And I'll be very glad

To shave a lot of men,

And even you, my dad...

І want to be a miner

Working in a coal pit.

I want to get much coal,

 My Motherland needs it.

I am very fond of cooking

That's why I want to be a cook.

I shall manage to cook meals

Using my cookery-book.

I want to be a teacher

As all of you understand.

I'll teach my pupils to read and write

And love our Ukrainian land.

Steel workers' toil is very hard

When at steel furnaces they stand.

I dream I shall be one of them

And give much steel to our land.

I want to be a shop-assistant.

And sell you meat and fish,

Cheese, sugar, jam or apples,

Or anything you wish.

I want to be a doctor

To keep the children strong,

To help them to be healthy,

And let them all live long.

My face is oval, my eyes are blue,

My hair is fair. Am I like you?

Two little eyes to look around,

Two little ears to hear each sound,

One little nose to smell with it,

One little mouth that likes to eat

Two ears for hearing, one mouth for talking,

One head for thinking, two legs for walking.

I have two legs with which I walk,

I have a tongue with which I talk.

My sister is pretty, my sister is nice.

She has a snub nose and beautiful eyes.

Her full lips are rosy, her cheeks are rosy too,

Her hair is curly, her eyes are blue.

Her little face is round, her ears are small.

I love my dear sister best of all, best of all.

There is a desk at the window,

There is a shelf at the door,

There is a table in the middle of the room,

There is a green rug on the floor.

There are four chairs at the table,

There are two pictures on the wall,

There are three toys on the shelf:

A car, a Teddy-bear, a ball.

The TV set is in the corner,

The piano is to my right,

The cupboard full of cups and plates

Is on my left-hand side.

The snow is falling,

The wind is blowing,

The ground is white

All day and all night.

December is the best of all.

Snow-flakes dance, snow-flakes fall.

People see The New Year in.

When December ends, it will begin.

This is the season

 When children ski,

And Father Frost brings

The bright New Year Tree.

It is winter, it is cold.

Father Frost is very old.

But he is always full of joy

And glad to give me a nice toy.

I help my mother every day,

I sweep the floor, I feed my cat,

I do shopping, dust the things,

I brush my coat and my hat.

I clean my shoes and I wash up,

I use a duster and a broom,

I do some cooking, make my bed,

I keep in order my little room.

I cannot reach the ceiling

But I can sweep the floor,

And when I grow bigger

***Winter***

The street cars are

Like frosted cakes –

All covered up

With cold snowflakes.

And everywhere

The people go

With faces tickled

By the snow.

Breakfast in the morning,

Dinner in the day.

Tea comes after dinner,

Then comes time to play.

Supper in the evening

When the sky is red,

Then the day is over

And we go to bed.

"Come here, Mike.

It's time for supper."

"What shall I eat?"

"Bread and butter."

"What shall I drink?"

"A cup of tea."

"I am coming.

One, two, three."

I would like to have for supper

A plateful of porridge, bread and butter,

A large piece of cake, some slices of cheese,

A bottle of milk, if you please.

I am very hungry.

***Work***

"І am busy," says the sea "

I am busy. Think of me,

Making continents to be.

I am busy," says the sea.

"I am busy," says the rain.

"When I fall, it is not in vain.

 Wait and you will see the grain.

I am busy," says the rain.

"I am busy," says the air. "Blowing here and blowing there, Up and down and everywhere, I am busy," says the air.

"I am busy," says the sun.

"All my planets, every one,

Know my work is never done.

I am busy," says the sun.

***Through the Year***

January, dark and black,

February, sun comes back,

March... now winter, disappear,

April, truly spring is here,

May, there are such lovely days,

June, the shining sun does blaze,

July, you're baking on the beach,

August, hair's fair with sunshine bleach, September, mornings oft are cold,

October, leaves are red and gold,

November, winter has arrived,

December, New Year's joy survives.

 Winter sleep is over

Spring then comes

With brooks and flowers

And young green grass.

Nature is awakening.

Birds are singing.

The sun is shining.

The bright day is ringing.

My dear, dear Mother

I love you very much

I congratulate you on the 8th of March.

With loving kisses I want to say I wish you a happy Women's Day:

You are such a nice friend (teacher).

It's easy to see

Why everyone likes you,

Especially me.

Mother is busy from morning till night

Keeping her family happy and bright.

I try to help her in every way,

I shall wash up today.

I shall wash a cup, a saucer, A bottle, a jug, a jar, a ladle, I shall dry them with my dish-cloth And put them on the table.

Do you help to lay the table

With the plates and forks and spoons?

Yes, I do. I lay the table

In the afternoons.

І shall be a corn-grower,

І shall plough and sow.

Golden wheat, rye and barley

For my country I'll grow.

I want to be a house-painter.

I like my houses to be bright,

I'll paint them orange, red and yellow,

Green, brown, blue, and white.

I am fond of making dresses

And I like to sew,

I'll work at a clothes factory,

As all of you know.

***School is Over!***

School is over,

Oh, what a fun!

Lessons finished,

Play begun.

Who’ll run fastest,

You or I?

Who’ll laugh loudest?

Let us try.

**Загадки**

1. It is running night and day, but it never runs away.
2. It hears everything and says nothing.
3. If yesterday two weeks ago it was Sunday, what day will it be tomor­row?
4. Why can't it rain for two days without stopping?
5. What is it that never was, never will be and yet is?
6. What has a face but no head, and hands but no fingers?
7. What always goes to sleep wearing its shoes?
8. What has teeth but cannot bite?
9. Why is letter "a" like 12 o'clock?
10. What has feet but cannot run?
11. What has arms and legs, but no head?
12. What goes through a door but never goes in or out?
13. What goes up and down at the same time?
14. What is it that a cat has but no other animal can have?
15. What is the difference between here and there?
16. What gets wetter and wetter the more is dries?
17. In what month do children talk the least (менш за все)?
18. They stand next to each other and yet (однак) they cannot see each other.
19. What had a hundred teeth but cannot eat?
20. What is full of holes but still holds water?

**Відгадки**

1. A clock.
2. An ear.
3. Monday.
4. Because there is always a night between two days.
5. Today.
6. A clock.
7. A horse.
8. A comb.
9. Because it is in the middle of day.
10. A chair.
11. An arm-chair.
12. A keyhole.
13. Steps.
14. Kittens.

1 5. The letter "T".

16. A towel.

1 7. February, because it is the shortest.

1. Eyes.
2. A saw (пила).
3. A sponge — губка.

**П'єси для шкільної сцени**

**The Wolf and Three Little Kittens**

*Characters:* Mother Cat •

White Kitten, Black Kitten, Grey Kitten — her children Wolf

*(A room in the Cat's house. The Cat and her little Kittens are sitting at the table. She is reading a book to them.)*

*Cat (rising):* Children, I am going to buy something for supper. You must be good and sit still, or the Wolf will hear you.

*(She puts on her hat and coat, takes a basket and goes away. And the three Kittens sit still and try to be good.)*

*Black Kitten:* I shall read and sit very still.

*Grey Kitten:* I shall write and sit very still.

*White Kitten:* I shall look out of the window and sit very still.

*(The Wolf comes up to the door and looks through the key­hole.)*

*Wolf (to himself):* Big Cat is not at home. I shall go into the house and eat all her kittens. What a good supper I shall have!

*(He knocks at the door.)*

*Kittens (all together):* Who is that?

*Wolf:* It's me, your mother. Open the door.

*White Kitten:* Show me your paw through the window.

*(The Wolf shows his paw through the window.)*

*White Kitten:* This is not Mother's paw. Mother's paw is white, and your paw is black. I shall not open the door to you.

*(In a minute the Wolf comes to the door again and knocks.)*

*Kittens (together):* Who is that?

*Wolf:* It's me, your mother. Open the door.

*Kittens:* Show us your paw.

*(The Wolf shows them his paw through the window; it is wrapped in a white handkerchief and it is white this time.)*

*Kittens:* Your paw looks very white, but your voice is not sweet. You are not our mother.

*Wolf (to himself):* What can I do to make my voice sweet? Oh, I know, I shall eat sugar and my voice will be sweet.

(He *takes out of his pocket some pieces of sugar, eats them up and knocks at the door again.)*

*Kittens:* Who is it?

*Wolf (in a sweet voice):* It's me, your mother. Open the door.

*Kittens:* That is Mother! That is Mother! Let's open the door.

*(They open the door.)*

*Wolf:* Ha, ha! It's not your mother. It's me, the Wolf. I shall eat you up, dear kittens!

*(Three little Kittens, screaming, run about the room to hide. Black Kitten hides behind a chair. White Kitten hides in the ward­robe. Grey Kitten hides under the table. The Wolf rushes up. He is* *very angry because he does not see the Kittens. He begins to look for them.)*

*White Kitten:* Ha, ha, Big Wolf, you don't see us.

Grey *Kitten:* Hay, Big Wolf, you cannot eat us up.

*Black Kitten:* Go home, Bad Wolf, you will have no supper.

*(The Cat's voice is heard from the street.)*

*Cat:* My little kittens, open the door to your mother.

*(The Wolf runs away. Then the Cat comes in.)*

*Cat:* Children, where are you?

*(The Kittens come out and speak all at once.)*

*Black Kitten:* Oh, Mother, the Wolf was here.

*White Kitten:* The Wolf wanted to eat us up.

*Grey Kitten:* But he didn't see us.

*Cat:* Don't let anyone in when your mother is out.

**The Flower Meeting**

*Characters:* Queen-Rose, Snowdrop1, Violet2, Buttercup3, Bluebell4, Corn-Flower5, Sunflower6.

*(In the Queen-Rose's palace all the flowers gathered to decide their turn to come on the earth. The Queen-Rose is sitting on her throne at one side. The flowers come up to her one by one and present themselves.)*

*Snowdrop:* I am a nice little flower in a white dress. I have no smell.

*Queen-Rose:* Your name will be Snowdrop. You will be the first flower in spring. People will see you on the places where the snow becomes water in the sun. They will like you very much.

*(The Snowdrop bows7 and stands at one side of the throne.)*

*Violet:* I am a spring flower, too. My dress is violet8. I am very nice, as you see.

*Queen-Rose:* Your name is Violet. You will come after the Snow­drop, a little later, when there is no snow in the fields, the days are longer and it is warmer.

*(The Violet bows and stands at the other side of the throne.)*

*Buttercup:* I am a little flower. I am dressed in a nice yellow dress.
I like the sun, I like when it's warm. *Queen-Rose:* Then you must come in summer, when it is warm and the sun shines all day long. Your name will be Buttercup.

*(It bows to the Queen and stands next to the Snowdrop.)*

*Bluebell:* I am blue like the sky, and my dress is like a bell. I like the sun too.

*Queen-Rose:* Oh, I know, your name will be Bluebell. People will see you in the grass. You will make the fields beautiful.

*(It bows and stands next to the Violet.)*

*Corn-Flower:* My colour is blue, too. I make the fields beautiful, but I make the harvest not very rich.

*Queen-Rose:* Your name, my beautiful one, will be Corn-Flower. People will see you in the fields all the summer.

*(The Corn-Flower bows and steps aside.)*

*Sunflower:* Look at me, please. I am like the sun.

*Queen-Rose:* Yes, you look like the Sun, so your name will be Sun­flower. People will see you in the country in August, and you will look at the sun every day.

*(The Sunflower bows and goes to one side of the throne.)*

*Queen-Rose (stands up and goes to the middle of the room):* Well, my dear flowers. Now you know that you are spring and summer flowers. You are not garden flowers. People can see most of you only in the fields. Now let us sing and dance. Spring and summer will come here soon, and you must be ready to come together with them: first the Snowdrop, then the Violet, after them the Buttercup and the Bluebell, and then the Corn-Flower and the Sunflower.

*(All the flowers make a ring.)*

*Buttercup (coming into the middle of it, recites):*

Buttercups, buttercups, Oh, the nicest flowers, Coming in the springtime To tell of sunny hours.

When the trees are leafless9,

When the fields are bare10,

Buttercups, buttercups,

Spring up here and there.

*(All are singing the song 'Tis'1 Springtime.*

'Tis springtime, 'tis springtime,

Cold wind is past,

Warm breezes are blowing,

And May's here at last. The birds are returning. Their songs you can hear, And meadows12 are smiling With spring flowers here.