**Literary Salon**

Сценарій позакласного заходу

*(музична тема з к/ф «Пригоди Шерлока Холмса і доктора Ватсона»)*

Ватсон: Good morning! Have you had your breakfast?

Холмс: Yes, sure. A cup of coffee? I`m looking through the newspaper.

Ватсон: (наливает кофе) What are the main news?

Холмс: All the headlines are about «New Literature Salon». Everybody wants to visit it.

Ватсон: What do you mean?

Холмс: We`ll take a plane to visit this event. Our task is to find out what is happened there. How do you like it?

Ватсон: Great! I`m ready.

Холмс: Come on, my old faithful friend!

*(музична тема з к/ф «Пригоди Шерлока Холмса і доктора Ватсона»)*

Холмс: Dear sir and madam. I am very glad to see you.

Ватсон: Holms, do you know all guests?

Холмс: I don`t know their names but I can talk something about everyone. The first person are wearing a barber became a secret agent.

*(Учасник1Розповідає біографію Даниеля Дефо)*

Ватсон: Great! Your skills are amazing!!! What can you talk about that person?

Холмс: He began to work very young because his father was imprisoned for bad debt.

*(Учасник 2 Розповідає біографію Чарльза Діккенса)*

Ватсон: My faithful friend, look at that man with smart face, can you see some details?

Холмс: He is a mathematician and studies and teaches at Christ Church.

*(Учасник 3 Розповідає біографію Льюіса Керролла)*

Ватсон: Holms, I think the next person is a foreigner, isn`t he?

Холмс: Yes, sure. He is from America.

*(Учасник 4 Розповідає біографію Марка Твена)*

Ватсон: It is amazingly!!! My friend you can see the smallest details. What`s about that man?

Холмс: It is simple, Watson.  He is coughing. His chests are weak, so he needs to stay in warmer climates for his health.

*(Учасник 5 Розповідає біографію Роберта Льюїса Стівенсона)*

Ватсон: Holms, what can you say about that man with a mustache?

Холмс: He is your colleague, he is a doctor. He has a worn out stick with emblem of  [University of Edinburgh Medical School](https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/University_of_Edinburgh_Medical_School).

*(Учасник 6 Розповідає біографію Артура Конан Дойла)*

Ватсон: My friend, there are a lot of men among guests but only one woman. Can you say something about her?

Холмс: She is sad. She recently gave her husband a divorce.

*(Учасник 7 Розповідає біографію Агати Крісті)*

Ватсон: Brilliant! You are always right. And what do you think about last person?

Холмс: He has yellow fingers it means he smokes a pipe.

*(Учасник 8 Розповідає біографію Джона Рональда Руела Толкіна)*

Ватсон: My friend, thank you very much for introductions of all guests. I think they are writers, aren`t they?

Холмс: You are right, Watson. In addition, they write the adventure novels. Are you ready to call the titles of their stories?

*(музична тема з к/ф «Пригоди Шерлока Холмса і доктора Ватсона»)*

**(Вгадування назв літературних творів за портретами героїв)**

*(музична тема з к/ф «Пригоди Шерлока Холмса і доктора Ватсона»)*

Ватсон: It is real detective investigation!! Holms, can you solve the following riddles?

Холмс: It is simple!!!

**(Вгадування назв літературних творів за їх уривками.**

(Учасники цитують уривки з *The Adventures of Robinson Crusoe, A Christmas Carol, Alice in Wonderland, The Adventures of Tom Sawyer, Treasure Island, The Baskervilles Dog, Murder on the Orient Express, The Hobbit, or a round trip (The Lord of the Rings))*

(Пригоди Робінзона Крузо, Різдвяна історія, Аліса в країні чудес, Пригоди Тома Сойєра, Острів скарбів, Собака Баскервілів, Вбивство в Східному експресі, Хоббіт або подорож туди і назад (Володар кілець))

*(музична тема з к/ф «Пригоди Шерлока Холмса і доктора Ватсона»)*

Ватсон: Excellent!!!We are following our investigation. Who is who?

Холмс: I can see some important pieces of evidence.

**(Вгадування назв літературних творів за частинами облич авторів)**

Ватсон: I am sure, my friend, you are ready to put a point in it.

Холмс: Our investigation is almost completed. The last details are remained.

**(Вгадування назв літературних творів за уривками з фільмів)**

Ватсон: We had a good time. Thank you for this interesting meeting.

Холмс: It was wonderful. But great crimes are waiting for us. Come on my friend!

(музична тема з к/ф «Пригоди Шерлока Холмса і доктора Ватсона»)

**Тексти для учасників(біографії авторів та уривки з творів)**

My name is Charles L. Dodgson, I am an author of the children's classics "Alice's Adventures in Wonderland" and "Through the Looking-Glass." Lewis Carroll was my pen name. I was born on January 27, 1832 in Daresbury, Cheshire, England. I was the eldest boy in a family of 11 children. I excelled in mathematics and won many academic prizes. I wrote and created games as a child. At age 20 I received a studentship at Christ Church and was appointed a lecturer in mathematics.  Besides writing, I created a number of fine photographs. I also photographed children in every possible costume and situation.

when the Rabbit actually took a watch out of its waistcoat-pocket, and looked at it, and then hurried on, Alice started to her feet, for it flashed across her mind that she had never before seen a rabbit with either a waistcoat-pocket, or a watch to take out of it, and burning with curiosity, she ran across the field after it, and fortunately was just in time to see it pop down a large rabbit-hole under the hedge. In another moment down went Alice after it, never once considering how in the world she was to get out again.

The rabbit-hole went straight on like a tunnel for some way, and then dipped suddenly down, so suddenly that Alice had not a moment to think about stopping herself before she found herself falling down a very deep well.

My name is Samuel Langhorne Clemens, I better known by my pen name, Mark Twain. I was born on November 30, 1835, in Florida, Missouri. I was the sixth child of John and Jane Clemens. When I was 4 years old, his family moved to nearby Hannibal, a bustling town of 1,000 people. I kept up my schooling until I was about 12 years old. In 1851, at 15, I got a job as a printer and occasional writer and editor at a little newspaper. I joined the Confederate Army in June 1861 but served for only a couple of weeks. At 34, I had become one of the most popular and famous writers in America. I went on to author several novels, including two major classics of American literature: The Adventures of Tom Sawyer and Adventures of Huckleberry Finn. I was also a riverboat pilot, journalist, lecturer, entrepreneur and inventor.

But Tom’s energy did not last. He began to think of the fun he had planned for this day, and his sorrows multiplied. Soon the free boys would come tripping along on all sorts of delicious expeditions, and they would make a world of fun of him for having to work—the very thought of it burnt him like fire. He got out his worldly wealth and examined it—bits of toys, marbles, and trash; enough to buy an exchange of *work*, maybe, but not half enough to buy so much as half an hour of pure freedom. So he returned his straitened means to his pocket, and gave up the idea of trying to buy the boys. At this dark and hopeless moment an inspiration burst upon him! Nothing less than a great, magnificent inspiration.

My name is Robert Louis Balfour Stevenson. I was born in Edinburgh, Scotland, on November 13, 1850. Lighthouse design was my father's and his family's profession, and so at the age 17, I entered Edinburgh University to study engineering. I was often abroad, for health reasons, and my journeys led to some of my early literary works. Publishing my first volume at the age of 28, I became a literary celebrity during my life when works such as Treasure Island, Kidnapped, and Strange Case of Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde were released to eager audiences.

The captain spun round on his heel and fronted us; all the brown had gone out of his face, and even his nose was blue; he had the look of a man who sees a ghost, or the evil one, or something worse, if anything can be; and upon my word, I felt sorry to see him all in a moment turn so old and sick.

"Come, Bill, you know me; you know an old shipmate, Bill, surely," said the stranger.

The captain made a sort of gasp.

"Black Dog!" said he.

"And who else?" returned the other, getting more at his ease. "Black Dog as ever was, come for to see his old shipmate Billy, at the Admiral Benbow inn. Ah, Bill, Bill, we have seen a sight of times, us two, since I lost them two talons," holding up his mutilated hand.

My name is Arthur Ignatius Conan Doyle. I was born on May 22, 1859, in Edinburgh, Scotland. After I reached my ninth birthday, I was sent in a Jesuit boarding school for seven years.  I decided to follow a medical career. I was twenty years old  when I was offered the post of ship's surgeon on the Hope, a whaling boat, about to leave for the Arctic Circle. In March 1886, I started writing the novel which was published under the title [***A Study in Scarlet***](http://www.arthurconandoyle.com/book/a-study-in-scarlet.html). It introduced people to the immortal Sherlock Holmes and Dr. Watson. Writing Sherlock Holmes, I got in touch with Scotland Yard to point out a case of miscarriage of justice. When the Boer War started, I volunteered as a medical doctor and sailed to Africa in February of 1900. Two years later, King Edward VII knighted me for services rendered to the Crown during the Boer War.

The last red streaks had faded away in the west and night had settled upon the moor. A few faint stars were gleaming in a violet sky.

“One last question, Holmes,” I said as I rose. “Surely there is no need of secrecy between you and me. What is the meaning of it all? What is he after?”

Holmes’s voice sank as he answered:

“It is murder, Watson—refined, cold-blooded, deliberate murder. Do not ask me for particulars.

A terrible scream—a prolonged yell of horror and anguish—burst out of the silence of the moor. That frightful cry turned the blood to ice in my veins.

“Oh, my God!” I gasped. “What is it? What does it mean?”

Holmes had sprung to his feet, and I saw his dark, athletic outline at the door of the hut, his shoulders stooping, his head thrust forward, his face peering into the darkness.

“Hush!” he whispered. “Hush!”

My name is  Agatha Christie. I was born on September 15, 1890, in Torquay, Devon, in the southwest part of England. The youngest of three children, I was educated at home by my mother, who encouraged me to write. As a child, I enjoyed fantasy play and creating characters, and, when I was 16, moved to Paris for a time to study vocals and piano. I published my first book, The Mysterious Affair at Styles, in 1920. Poirot and Marple are my most well-known detectives, with the two featured in dozens of my novels and short stories. I was made a dame (леди, дама-рыцарское звание для женщин) in 1971.  I have earned me titles like the "Queen of Crime" and the "Queen of Mystery." Additionally, several of my works have become popular movies.

The train stopped late that evening at Konya. The two English travellers went outside for some fresh air and exercise. After a few minutes, Poirot decided to get some air too, and started to walk along the platform. It was bitterly cold.

Out of the darkness, he heard two voices. Arbuthnot was speaking. ‘Mary —’

A girl interrupted him. ‘Not now. Not now. When it’s all over. When it’s behind us — then -

M. Poirot silently changed direction. ‘Strange,’ he said to himself. It was the voice of Miss Debenham, but a very different one from the cool, efficient voice that he had heard on the train.

The next afternoon, the train stopped unexpectedly. Poirot asked the conductor if there was a problem

My name is John Ronald Reuel Tolkien. I was born on January 3, 1892, in Bloemfontein, South Africa. I settled in England as a child. When my mother died I went on to get my first-class degree  at Exeter College, specializing in Anglo-Saxon and Germanic languages and classic literature. I served in World War I. I became a professor at Oxford University. My award-winning fantasy novel The Hobbit was published in 1937.

This hobbit was a very well-to-do hobbit, and his name was Baggins. The Bagginses had lived in the neighbourhood of The Hill for time out of mind, and people considered them very respectable, not only because most of them were rich, but also because they never had any adventures or did anything unexpected: you could tell what a Baggins would say on any question without the bother of asking him. This is a story of how a Baggins had an adventure, found himself doing and saying things altogether unexpected. He may have lost the neighbours' respect, but he gained-well, you will see whether he gained anything in the end.