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(RCC) "ОКЕАН" CAMP COUNSELORS

ОКЕАН'S SCENARIOS



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Reviewer: Dekhal S.G., Ph.D in Pedagogy, Master of Pedagogy, Head of the Department of Professional Development and Certification of Pedagogical Personnel

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The materials of the collection can be recommended both to help teachers of the RCC “Okean”, to teachers of other children’s educational and recreational institutions, and to children of middle and senior school age.

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LITERARY AND MUSICAL SALON “AUTUMN IN BOLDINO”

D. Burenok, V. Kichiy, A. Moshkovskaya

CHARACTERS

D i r e c t o r .

P u s h k i n .

P r e s e n t e r 1 .

P r e s e n t e r 2 .

F i r s t r e a d e r , a boy.

S e c o n d r e a d e r , a girl.

T h i r d r e a d e r , a girl.

F o u r t h r e a d e r , girl.

F i f t h r e a d e r , a girl-storyteller.

S i x t h r e a d e r , Aleko.

S e v e n t h r e a d e r , Zemfira.

Hall decoration: for the director – in the center of the first row there is a chair with a script on a plot-board; for Pushkin – a study in Boldino (a table with manuscripts, books, a candlestick, a coat rack with a top hat); for the artist – an easel and a stand for future sketches; exhibition of works by A. Pushkin.

SCENARIO

The spectators take their seats. Classical pieces are played. A video “Pushkin at school” (up to 3 minutes) is shown on the screen.

First frame “In the school study”

The teacher announces the topic of the lesson “My Pushkin”, reads a volume of Pushkin’s works, gets carried away with dreams, goes to Pushkin’s biography (slides are in the frame). The action takes place without words, with calm lyrical music sounds. The camera moves to the students: one is asleep, the other is in the gadget, the third is talking to his fellow, someone is drawing, etc.

At some point, a slide “Your Pushkin – what is he like?!” appears. The students have a confused, bashful, indifferent look. The bell rings. Pupils, not paying attention to the teacher, hastily collect their things and leave the room. The teacher is left alone and begins to think.

V o i c e - o v e r . How can you not love Pushkin?.. He is everywhere! Even being a child, we fall in love with his fairy tales. Growing up, we get acquainted to his more serious works and understand all the impossibility of thinking that the world can live without his creations. Then we return again and again to the work of the great poet and find answers to many important questions of our time there. Alexander Sergeevich Pushkin is like an attentive, caring friend who gives his hand a century later.

Second frame “On the street”

Lyrical music sounds in the frame. The teacher goes out into the street. Autumn pictures give rise to new thoughts.

V o i c e - o v e r . How can I make Pushkin for my students more than the great writer of the 19th century?.. So that they fully feel his presence in the 21st century? So that he becomes a Living Pushkin for them?..

Autumn. For many people this is a time of dull mood and sad reflections. But not for our hero:

It's a sad time! Charm of the eyes!

Your farewell beauty is pleasant to me.

Autumn for Pushkin is not just a season – it is a special period in his work. “For me, every Autumn is Autumn in Boldino!” – the poet exclaimed. How to reveal the secret beauty of the Pushkin's Autumn to my children? What if?..

Third frame “In the school study”

A cheerful melody sounds in the frame. All the same class. The teacher announces a responsible event, distributes cards, instructs the groups. Children's faces are surprised and interested, someone writes something down, someone clarifies some facts, the teacher is happy to answer all questions.

T e a c h e r (*partingly*). Well, it's time to get to work. The success of the upcoming event depends on each of us! Inspiration and creative flight to everyone!

When the video “Pushkin at School” ends, a cheerful school melody begins to sound on the stage, to which the director comes out.

D i r e c t o r. Guys, we are starting the dress rehearsal of the “Autumn in Boldino” literary and musical salon. Are the presenters ready?

The presenters go out to the audience, adjust their costume, dress, indicate readiness.

Dancers, musicians, reciters?..

Noise behind the scenes.

All participants (*in chorus from behind the curtains*). Ready!..

Director. Begin! (*Takes a seat in the front row of the auditorium.*)

Fanfare is played on stage, followed by a calm melody for the hosts. The demonstration of the presentation "Autumn in Boldino" continues on the screen.

Presenter 1. The distant 1830th year and the current 2017th – almost two centuries separate us from the Great Russian poet Alexander Sergeevich Pushkin.

Presenter 2. Not a single generation of people grew up, "young, unfamiliar" that Pushkin wanted to see.

Presenter 1. Many things change in life, but our love for him, the most talented Russian poet, who embodied the best features of the Russian people, remains unchanged.

Presenter 2. This Autumn, the 31st All-Russian Pushkin Festival of Opera and Ballet Art "Autumn in Boldino" was held in many cities of our country.

Presenter 1. The first festival took place in 1986. Starting from the second, which took place two years later, "Autumn in Boldino" is held annually.

Presenter 2. The only festival of opera and ballet art in the world, dedicated to Alexander Pushkin, rightfully bears a wonderful symbolic name and is held in the Nizhny Novgorod land.

Presenter 1. It was here, in the family estate of the Pushkins, that a poetic miracle took place, giving the world the Boldino Autumn of the great poet.

P r e s e n t e r 2 . In the life of Alexander Pushkin, there were three such Boldino Autumns: in 1830, 1833 and 1834, but the autumn of 1830 will remain the richest in the gifts of writer's thought.

P r e s e n t e r 1 . So what is it – Pushkin's Autumn?

The presenters sit down at the table. Slideshows on the topic take place in turn. Performance by the creative team. At the end of the performance, several participants linger on the stage, bowing to the audience, delaying the course of the rehearsal.

D i r e c t o r (*with respect, escorts the members of the creative team to the curtains*). Perfect! Delightful! Your performance seems to bring us back to the love story of Pushkin and Natalie Goncharova ... (*Returns to the director's place.*)

The presenters go out to the audience.

P r e s e n t e r 2 . On August 31, 1830, Alexander Sergeevich Pushkin left Moscow in the direction of Nizhny Novgorod. Before getting into the wagon, he sealed an envelope with a letter to Pyotr Aleksandrovich Pletnev, who “was everything to him — a relative, a friend, a publisher, and a cashier.”

P u s h k i n (*voice-over*) (*either getting up from the table, as if arguing aloud, then sitting down and finishing the letter*). “Now I am going to Boldino ... My dear, I will tell you everything that is in my heart: sad, longing ... unhappy. Autumn is coming. This is my favorite time – my health is usually getting stronger – the time for my literary works is coming – and I have to bother about the dow-

ry and the wedding, which God knows when. All this is not very comforting. I am going to the village, God knows, will I have time to study and peace of mind, without which nothing can be done ... So that's it, my soul ...”

P r e s e n t e r 1 . “God knows whether I will have time ...” But, of course, there is a travel chest in the carriage, and in it there are several old, large, fairly written-in notebooks and hundreds of sheets of paper! ..

P r e s e n t e r 2 . For three long days on the road, Pushkin was left alone with his obsessive thoughts. He thought about the bride. Two months ago he wrote to her from St. Petersburg ...

P u s h k i n (*voice-over*). “It is not often that I go to the society. You are eagerly awaited there. Beautiful ladies ask me to show your portrait and cannot forgive me that I do not have it. I take comfort in the fact that I stand for hours in front of a blond Madonna who is as like you as two peas; I would have bought it if it had not cost 40 thousand rubles.”

P r e s e n t e r 2 . It was a painting by Perugino. Pushkin wrote a sonnet about this painting and about his living Madonna.

Presenters leave. From the first row comes the First reader (a young man), reads Alexander Pushkin's sonnet “Madonna”, a piece of music sounds in the background. At the same time, the screen shows the painting “Madonna and the Child” (artist – Pietro Perugino).

F i r s t r e a d e r

Not many paintings by old masters
I have always wanted to decorate my abode,

So that the visitor marvels at them superstitiously,

Listening to the important judgment of experts.

In my simple corner, in the midst of slow labors,

I wished to be a spectator of one painting forever,

Just one: so that at me from the canvas, like from the clouds, would look

The Most Holy woman and our divine savior –

She would look with greatness, he – with reason in his eyes –

They would look, meek, in glory and in rays,

Alone, without angels, under the palm of Zion.

My wishes came true. Creator,

He sent you to me, you, my Madona,

The purest sample of the purest charm.

(“Madonna”, A.S. Pushkin)

D i r e c t o r . “The purest sample of the purest charm.” (*Addressing the Reader.*) Well done, you conveyed the mood in these lines very accurately! Pushkin

was ready to repeat them like an incantation, like a prayer!
(*Takes his place.*)

The presenters take the stage. The demonstration of the presentation continues on the screen (images of the village of Boldino, Natalya Nikolaevna, Alexander Sergeevich, etc.)

P r e s e n t e r 2 . In early September, a letter from Natalya Nikolaevna arrives in Boldino. She announced that she would marry him and without the dowry, which he was busy with in Boldino, she called him to Moscow! Pushkin immediately writes the answer.

P u s h k i n (*voice-over*). “My dear, my dear Natalya Nikolaevna, I am at your feet ... Your letter is lovely, it completely reassured me. My stay here may be prolonged due to one completely unforeseen circumstance. I thought that the land that my father gave me constituted a separate estate, but it turns out that this is a part of a village of five hundred souls, and it will be necessary to carry out a partition ... I am even more afraid of the quarantines that are beginning to be arranged here. In our neighborhood there is a holeramorbus (a very “nice” thing) ... Forgive me and believe that I am happy only being with you.”

P r e s e n t e r 1 . Pushkin resurrected. He knew that nothing could stop the impulse of his creative inspiration: no worries about the estate, no dealings with officials, not even the thought of his bride.

P r e s e n t e r 2 . Let’s open the September leaflets of the literary calendar of the Boldino Autumn:

- the poem “Demons”;
- “Elegy”;

- the story “The Undertaker”; “Stationmaster”, “The Young Lady-Peasant”;
- the novel “Eugene Onegin”;
- “farewell” to the novel “Eugene Onegin” – the poem “Labor”;
- and seditious “The Tale of the Priest and His Worker Balda”, which was never published during the poet’s lifetime.

Street noise. The presenters are lost, they leave the scene. The heroes of “The Tale of the Priest and His Worker Balda” appear on the stage (reading in faces).

D i r e c t o r . Bravo! The images are convincing and expressive! Dear presenters, next time do not delay the release of the actors, leave the stage in time!

The director passes into place. The heroes of the scene leave. The presenters come to the stage.

So, where did we stop?.. Let’s continue!

P r e s e n t e r 1 . September was drawing to a close, Pushkin was going to Boldino for a month, and it’s time to go to Moscow. On October 1, news came that cholera was in Moscow. But Natalya Nikolaevna was there!.. Pushkin cursed the hour when he decided to part with his bride. Overcoming all obstacles, Pushkin leaves Boldino, but ...

P r e s e n t e r 2entry to Moscow was prohibited. From Princess Golitsyna, Pushkin learns that the sovereign and all the inhabitants have left Moscow. Deciding that the Goncharovs are out of danger, Pushkin calms down, sends a request to the governor in Nizhny Novgorod to issue a certificate for travel through a chain of quarantines.

P r e s e n t e r 1 . Waiting for this document, he sits down at the table. October in Boldino begins. Shady linden alleys strewn with rustling foliage, an old willow tree in the manor park, the open spaces that open from the upper arbor did not allow Pushkin to lose his heart.

P r e s e n t e r 2 . The transparent autumn air was beneficial for the poet. It was that time that inspired Alexander Sergeevich for the lines that would appear later, on his next trip to the village in 1833.

The Second reader (a girl) enters the stage. During the reading, the presentation continues on the screen.

S e c o n d r e a d e r

So, it is already October – the grove is already shaking off

The last leaves from its naked branches;

The autumn cold is blowing – the road is freezing.

The stream is still running behind the mill,

But the pond is already frozen; my neighbor is in a hurry

Into the fields away with hunting,

And winter crops are suffering from the wild amusement,

And the barking of dogs awakens the sleeping oak groves ...

The days of late autumn are usually scolded,

But it is sweet to me, dear reader,

With its quiet beauty, shining with humility .

(“Autumn”, A.S. Pushkin)

The Second reader leaves the stage. A slide with a picture of Pushkin at work is shown on the screen.

P u s h k i n . “I’m locked up in Boldino. In the name of heaven, dear Natalya Nikolaevna, where are you? Have you left Moscow? Is there not a roundabout way that would lead me to your feet?” (*Frozen for a second, he leaves for the table and is attached to memories*).

On the stage there is a performance of the creative team.

D i r e c t o r (*rising from his seat, exclaiming*). Magic! Wonderful! As if Terpsichore herself was leading you in a dance!.. Bravo!

The presenters take the stage. The slide show continues.

P r e s e n t e r 1 . The weather is bad in October. The cold, rainy days and chilly evenings has brought despondency. The poet spends his time in scribbling away paper and getting angry at the impossibility of changing the situation.

P u s h k i n (*voice-over*). “Dear Peter, I was about to poke my nose into Moscow, but having learned that no one was allowed there, I returned to Boldino and I was waiting for the weather. The bride stopped writing to me, and I still don’t know where she is and what she is. Poems never enter my head, although the autumn is wonderful, and rain, and snow, and knee-deep mud.”

P r e s e n t e r 2 . And yet, the forced inaction causes a new surge of creative strength in Pushkin. Let’s open the October leaflets of the literary calendar of the

Boldino autumn (*the slide "October leaflets of the literary calendar" is shown on the screen*):

- "small" poems;
- "Farewell";
- "The Page, or the Fifteenth Year";
- "I am here, Inesilla ...";
- "Spell";
- "My pedigree";
- "Two feelings are marvelously close to us ...";
- "Poems composed at night during insomnia";
- Poem "House in Kolomna";
- Stories "Shot" and "Blizzard";
- "Little Tragedies" ("The Covetous Knight", "Mozart and Salieri") – every day a stack of manuscripts grows on the table!

P r e s e n t e r 1 . In the same month, the work on the novel "Eugene Onegin" is underway. The poet burns the tenth canto and most of the mysterious chapter disappears. Grains of the text have come down to us thanks to the first Pushkinist Pavel Vasilyevich Annenkov.

Presenters leave the stage. The third Reader (a girl) enters the stage.

T h i r d r e a d e r

I am writing to you – what else can I do?
 What else can I say?
 Now, I know, it is at your will
 To punish me with contempt.
 But you, to my unfortunate lot
 Keeping a drop of pity
 You will not leave me.

At first I wanted to be silent;
Trust me: my shame
You would never know
If I only had hope
Though rarely, even once a week
To see you in our village,
Just to hear your speeches
To say a word to you, and then
Think only about one thing, think one
thing
The day and night until we meet again.
But, they say, you are unsociable;
In the wilderness, in the village, every-
thing is boring for you,
And we ... we do not shine with anything,
Although we are glad to see you and are
glad innocently.
Why did you visit us?
In the wilderness of a forgotten village
I never knew you
I would not know the bitter torment,

And having humbled over time (who
knows?),
The excitement of an inexperienced soul,
I would find a friend whom I could like,
And could become a faithful spouse
And a virtuous mother.
Another man!.. No, to no one other in
the world
I would give my heart!

That in the highest council is destined ...
That is the will of heaven: I am yours;
My whole life has been a pledge
For the faithful meeting with you;
I know you were sent to me by God
Until the grave, you are my keeper ...
You appeared to me in dreams
Invisible, you were already dear to me
Your wonderful look tormented me
In my soul, your voice rang out
Long ago ... no, it was not a dream!
You just entered, I instantly knew you,
All stupefied, swam,
And in my thoughts I said: here he is!
Isn't that so? I heard you:
Was it you, who spoke to me in silence
When I helped the poor
Or when I delighted with prayer
The longing of an agitated soul?
And at this very moment
Was it not you, my dear vision,
That flashed in the transparent darkness
And came quietly to my headboard?
Wasn't it you, who with joy and love,
Whispered words of hope to me?
Who are you, my guardian angel,
Or an insidious tempter:
Resolve my doubts.
Maybe it's all mere nothing,
Just a deception of an inexperienced
soul!
And completely different things are des-
tined to me...
But, so let it be!

From now on I give you my destiny,
I pour tears in front of you,
I beg your protection ...
Imagine: I'm here alone
Nobody understands me,
My mind is exhausted,
And I must die in silence.
I'm waiting for you: with a single gaze
Revive the hopes of the heart
Or interrupt a heavy dream,
Alas, a well-deserved reproach!
I'm finishing! I feel scary to reread ...
I freeze with shame and fear ...
But your honor is my guarantee,
And boldly I entrust myself to it ...

(“Tatyana’s letter to Onegin”, A.S. Pushkin)

At the last word, the director gets up from his place, warmly takes Tatiana by the hand.

D i r e c t o r . My soul, I am delighted! Tatiana in your performance is so deep and so tender!.. Thank you!

The director escorts the heroine into the hall. The presenters take the stage.

P r e s e n t e r 1 . Poetic imagination easily and boldly rushes to any edge and age. Spain attracted the poet with something special.

P r e s e n t e r 2 . In the October days of the Boldino Autumn, he wrote down two “Spanish poems”:

“Before a Spanish noble lady ...”, “I am here, Inesilla ...”.

The Fourth reader (a girl) enters the stage.

F o u r t h r e a d e r

In front of a Spanish noble lady
Two knights are standing.
Both are bold and free
They look straight into her eyes.
Both shine with beauty
Both are hot at heart
Both with a mighty hand
Leaned on swords.

The lady is dearer than the life to them
And she is dear like the glory;
But only one of them is dear to her –
whom
Did the lady choose with her heart?
“Who, decide, do you love?” –
Both knights say to the lady,
And with a young hope
They look straight into her eyes.

(“In front of a Spanish noble lady...”, A.S. Pushkin)

On the screen – the continuation of the slideshow.

P u s h k i n *(voice-over)*. “October is already coming to an end ... Dear Empress Natalya Nikolaevna, I do not know how to swear in French, so let me speak Russian to you, and you, my angel, answer me at least in

Chukhon language, but just answer. Where are you? What do you do?"

P r e s e n t e r 1 . November was not long in coming, but it did not bring good news. Only rumors, unpleasant and evil, could penetrate anywhere.

P r e s e n t e r 2 . So in Boldino, they reported that the wedding of Pushkin and Natalya Nikolaevna was upset and that she was marrying Mr. Davydov. And in "Vedomosti" there was also bad news: reports on thousands of patients with cholera.

P r e s e n t e r 1 . Alexander Sergeevich makes an unsuccessful attempt to break through the quarantine chains without permission. And of that he would write to his Natalie.

P u s h k i n (*voice-over*). "In Boldino, I am still in Boldino! When I learned that you had not left Moscow, I hired post horses and hit the road. Having driven onto the high road, I saw that you were right. 14 quarantines are only outposts, and there are only three real quarantines. I bravely showed up at the first ... the superintendent demanded a road trip and said that I would be detained only for 6 days. (...) There is nothing to do – I am going back to Lukoyanov; I demand a certificate that the food is not from a plague-ridden place. The local leader does not know if after my trip he can give me this testimony – I am writing to the governor, and myself, awaiting his answer, testimony and a new road trip, I sit in Boldino and squeal. This is how I traveled 400 miles without leaving my den."

P r e s e n t e r 1 . What remains to be done?..

The nature of genius does not leave him in difficult times. Here again, in one of the heated halls of the Boldino estate, a fire burns for a long time and candles flicker.

P r e s e n t e r 2 . Let us glance over the poet's shoulder imperceptibly. There are even more manuscripts. In the November leaflets there are: "The history of the village of Goryukhino", "The Stone Guest", "Not a pretentious rose ...", "Feast during the plague", "For the translation of the Iliad", "For the shores of a distant fatherland", "From Barry Kornwall", "Preface to "Eugene Onegin", critical articles "Objections to the critics of "Poltava", "Baratynsky", "On the folk drama and "Martha Posadnitsa" by M. P. Polevoy".

D i r e c t o r . Good! Good! Presenters, here it is important to draw the viewer's attention to the serious nature of the works and the state of the poet himself, which is reflected in his external portrait. (*Referring to the portrait on the slide.*) A furrowed forehead, a thoughtful look. Alone. Let's continue!..

P r e s e n t e r 1 . The last days of November. Autumn is over. Farewell to the past and hope that life will turn for the better.

The slide "November leaflets of the literary calendar" is shown on the screen.

P r e s e n t e r 2 . Pushkin puts a poetic period to the forced imprisonment in Boldino in the 30th year by the poem "Gypsies".

Presenters leave the stage.

On the stage there is a staging of a fragment from the poem "Gypsies".
A gypsy song is heard. Zemfira and Aleko take their places. The narrator
appears.

T h e n a r r a t o r

Sadly the young man looked
To a deserted plain
And the secret reason to be sad
He did not dare to interpret to himself.
Black-eyed Zemfira is with him,
Now he is a free inhabitant of the world,
And the sun is merry over it
Shines with midday beauty;
Why does the young man's heart tremble?
What concern does he wear?

T h e n a r r a t o r walks away.

Z e m f i r a

Tell me my friend: do you regret
About leaving forever?

A l e k o

What have I given up?

Z e m f i r a

You do understand:
People of the homeland, the cities.

A l e k o

What to regret? If you only knew,
If you only could imagine
The bondage of stuffy cities!
There are people in heaps outside the
fence,
They do not breathe the morning cool-
ness,
Not the spring smell of meadows;
They are ashamed of love, they drive
thoughts away,
They trade their will,
They bow their heads against idols
And they ask for money and chains.
What have I given up? The excitement of
changes,
The verdict of prejudice,
The mad chase of the crowd,
Or a shining shame.

Z e m f i r a

But there are huge chambers,
There are colorful carpets,
There are games, noisy feasts,
The maidens' dresses are so rich there!..

A l e k o

What does the noise of city fun mean
If there is no love, there is no fun?

And the maidens ... you are so much better than them
Even without expensive outfits,
No pearls, no necklaces!
Don't change, my gentle friend!
And I ... there is only one desire of mine –
To share love with you, to share leisure
And voluntary exile with you!

They go away. In the foreground of the stage there is the narrator.

T h e n a r r a t o r

Two summers have passed. The Gypsies
roam the same way,
In a peaceful crowd;
They still find
Hospitality and peace everywhere.
Despising the shackles of enlightenment,
Aleko is free as they are;
He has no worries or regrets
And is having the wandering days.
He is still the same; the family is still the
same ...
The old man warms his cooling blood
In the spring sun;
At the cradle, the daughter sings love.
Aleko listens and turns pale.

The narrator goes to the side. In the foreground there are Aleko and Zemfira.

Z e m f i r a

My old husband, my formidable husband,
Cut me, burn me:
I am solid; I am not afraid
Of a knife, nor of the fire.
I hate you,
I despise you;
I love a different person
And I am dying in love.

A l e k o

Shut up. I'm tired of singing
I don't like wild songs.

Z e m f i r a

Don't you love? What does it matter to me!
I sing a song for myself.
Cut me, burn me;
I will not say anything;
My old husband, my formidable husband,
You don't recognize him.
He is fresher than spring
Hotter than a summer day;
How young and brave he is!
How much he loves me!
I caressed him
In the silence of the night!
And we laughed then
Over your gray hair!

A l e k o

Shut up, Zemfira! I'm happy with...

Z e m f i r a

So you understand my song?

A l e k o

Zemfira!

Z e m f i r a

You are free to be angry
I'm singing a song about you.

Aleko and Zemfira walk in different directions. On the screen there is a video fragment of the opera "Aleko" (directors: G. Roshal, S. Sidelev, 1953), at the end there is a still frame.

P u s h k i n (*leaving his study, coming to the audience, reciting an excerpt from the poem "Gypsies"*)

By the magic power of chants
In my hazy memory
Visions come alive
Either of bright or of sad days.
In a country where the terrible hum
Of a battle did not stop for long,
Where the imperative edges
Were pointed out by Russian to Istanbul,
Where our old two-headed eagle
It still rustles with past glory,
I met in the middle of the steppes
Over the borders of ancient camps

Peaceful carts of gypsies,
The children of humble liberty.
Behind their lazy crowds
I often wandered in the deserts,
I broke a bread with them
And fell asleep before their lights.
In my slow hikes I loved
Joyful hums of their songs –
And for a long time I kept repeating
The sweet name of my dear Mariula.
But there is no happiness even between
you,
Poor sons of nature!..
And there are painful dreams
Under your worn out tents
And your nomadic canopy
Were not saved from troubles in the des-
erts,
And there are fatal passions everywhere,
And there is no protection from fate.

Pushkin goes back to his study. The slide show continues to be shown on the screen.

D i r e c t o r (*getting up from his seat, addresses the actors and spectators*). The dramatic scene was a success too! But do not forget to support each other's play so that the scene does not crumble into separate parts. (*Sits down.*)

P r e s e n t e r 1 . One cannot fail to mention one more important occupation of Pushkin in Boldino.

Deeply interested in folk art, Pushkin rewrites in one of his workbooks folk songs that he hears at village festivities. Later, the poet will transfer these songs to the folklorist Pyotr Vasilyevich Kireevsky.

The performance of the creative team on the stage.
After the performance, a slide "Poet's Love Songs" is shown on the screen.

P r e s e n t e r 2 . November 8, 1830. Light snow falls. Roadside mountain ashes are without leaves. Restless magpies chirp, breaking the quiet picture of the coming winter.

P r e s e n t e r 1 . The horses are harnessed again, a travel chest is put in the carriage and in it, there are several large notebooks and stacks of paper, which have become heavier during the months of the Boldino autumn.

P r e s e n t e r 2 . Travel certificate is in the pocket. Pushkin runs out onto the porch, climbs into the wagon: "Let's go!" The driver shook the reins, bells jingled, and the carriage, accelerating its speed, rolled down the slope.

P r e s e n t e r 1 . The cordon somewhere has been completely removed, in some places it still remains. The quarantine keepers, looking at the certificate, raise the barrier in front of a retired 10-class official, Alexander Sergeevich Pushkin, who is hurrying to Moscow "on his own necessity."

P r e s e n t e r 2 . The horses are carrying the poet away from Boldino, and he does not know whether

he will ever return to his poor patrimony. But the memories of inspired work and “childbearing” autumn, in which he “wrote as he never wrote”, will not leave him until the end of his days, will beckon and create.

P r e s e n t e r 1 . He will return, three years later, having traveled thousands of miles along the roads of Pugachev. He will come and feel joyful: he will work here on “The History of Pugachev”, write “Angelo”, “The Bronze Horseman”, “The Queen of Spades”.

P u s h k i n (*reciting an excerpt from the verse “Autumn”*)

And I forget the world – and in sweet silence
I’m sweetly put to sleep by my imagination
And poetry awakens in me:
The soul is embarrassed by lyrical excitement,
Trembles and sounds, and seeks, as in a dream,
And finally gets angry with a free manifesta-
tion –
And then an invisible swarm of guests comes
to me,
They are my old acquaintances, the fruits of
my dreams.

P r e s e n t e r 2 . And a year later, in the fall of 1834, the poet will visit his family estate. Boldino, despite September, will meet him with the first snow. Pushkin will wait for inspiration, but it will not be generous – worries, troubles, worries. Again a difficult year. It will be later.

P r e s e n t e r 1 . In the meantime, the horses run, not knowing fatigue. The last damned quarantine is

over. The future beckons with hope – ahead of Moscow, beloved, wedding!

P r e s e n t e r 2 . Good luck, beloved Poet!

D i r e c t o r (*addressing the presenters and spectators*). Enough! It's time to stop. It's time to catch your breath. It takes your breath away from what has been created in Boldino.

The presenters, Pushkin, the readers approach the director. Everyone stand in a semicircle. Presentation slides are shown on the screen.

F i r s t r e a d e r : Boldino is the triumph of art over everyday hardships!

S e c o n d r e a d e r : Boldino is the brave loneliness of the soul, overflowing with the impressions of being and defeating the gray days!

T h i r d r e a d e r : This is inspired solitude and delightful creativity! Happiness!

F o u r t h r e a d e r : Autumn in Boldino is a miracle that history has never known!

P r e s e n t e r 1

What power has commanded
For cholera to come to Russia,
What power locked the poet in the wil-
derness?

Well, he got down to his business.

P r e s e n t e r 2

How is his bride now?
Whatever it is, there is no place for blues,
And now the pen is creaking,

When the village sleeps dead.

P u s h k i n

He writes, writes, writes, writes,

His window shines in the darkness.

The poet hears in himself the things,

That can be given only to a genius.

D i r e c t o r

Don't hesitate, Pushkin! Bravo! Bravo!

Glory will not fade anymore

Of your autumn evenings,

Of your captivating poems!

(V.F. Bokov "Pushkin in Boldino", 1978)

The teacher enters the stage.

T h e t e a c h e r . Well, guys, I see you've done it?! You have been sincere and convincing. This means that your personal meeting with the poet has taken place!

D i r e c t o r . Yes, yes, yes! We are ready to meet the Spectator!

T h e t e a c h e r . Then, we start in 10 minutes!..

The presentation on the screen ends. Everyone disperses. A melody sounds in the background.

LITERARY AND MUSICAL EVENING “GLORY TO OUR FREE FATHERLAND!”

*L. Bogdanova, D. Burenok, V. Kichiy,
D. Kuchenov, N. Skvortsova*

Bells are ringing. On the screen there is an image of bells.

V o i c e b e h i n d t h e s c e n e

In days of good luck and in difficult years,
One thought always warms me –
That we are all from the Fatherland,
Which means that we are relatives by our Fatherland.

(L. Rubalskaya, “Fatherland”)

On the screen there is the name of the evening
“Literary and musical evening “Glory to our free Fatherland!”

V o i c e b e h i n d t h e s c e n e

Glory to you, our free Fatherland,
You are the age-old union of fraternal peoples,
The wisdom of the people that is given by ancestors!
Glory to the country! We are proud of you!

(S. Mikhalkov, “The Anthem of Russian Federation”)

On the screen there is a video with beautiful views of the nature of the Primorye Territory. Then, a photograph of a girl appears on the screen.

V o i c e b e h i n d t h e s c e n e . The sky
is above me, the sky is below me – all is blue around!
And only the ridge of majestic mountains full of secrets

is buried in this blue. My Fatherland, what is your glory?
My Russia, your glory is diverse! How much I still have
to discover in you and do for you!

Block 1. “Traditions and culture”

On the screen, there is a slide with the words: “Smiling with Russian beauty ...” Lyric music sounds. A girl enters the stage.

T h e g i r l .

You are smiling with Russian beauty,
With a golden wheat scythe,
Responsive by kindness and affection,
My Russia, you are a piece of my soul.
Birches sway with branches,
Daisies bloom in the meadow,
A mischievous song is heard somewhere,
I cannot live without Russia.

(V. Bryusov, “Russia”)

The girl comes down from the stage and takes a seat in the auditorium. On the stage, there is a performance of the creative team.

Block 2. “Heroic story”

On the screen, there is the “The Burning Bush” slide.
An alarming heroic melody sounds. Readers enter the stage.

F i r s t R e a d e r

Who are you, Russia? A mirage? A glamor?

On the screen, there is a slide with the image of A. Nevsky.

Did you exist before? Are you real now?
A whirlpool ... a strait ... dizziness ...

On the screen, there is an image of the Battle on the Ice

An abyss ... madness ... delirium...
Everything is unreasonable, extraordinary:

On the screen, there is an image of the Battle of Kulikovo.

Waves of victories and devastation...
Thought freezes before the substance of the mystery

On the screen, there is an image of the "Liberation of Moscow from
the Polish invaders", 1612

And the spirit is terrified.

S e c o n d R e a d e r

Everyone who touches the country with a daring hand

On the screen, there is an image of the Battle of Poltava, 1709

Is struck by lightning:
Like Karl near Poltava, Napoleon falls,

On the screen, there is an image of Napoleon near Moscow.

He was stung by Moscow.
I remember square backs and shoulders

On the screen, there is an image of the First World War.

Of the overweight German soldiers ...
A year has passed – and in Germany there is the Rus-
sian veche:

Red flags are shining.

T h i r d R e a d e r

Who's there? French people? Don't poke your nose,
comrade,

On the screen, there is an image of the Civil War, 1918 –
1922.

Into the Russian whirlpool!
Don't touch our conflagrations!
As every touch is death.
While we die without dying,

On the screen, there is an image of Moscow.

Baring the Spirit to the Bottom.

A wondrous miracle – it burns without burning,

On the screen, there is an image of the Kremlin, Vasilievsky descent,
domes.

The Burning Bush!

(*M. Voloshin, "The Burning Bush"*)

The readers leave the stage. A clip of the song "Long, long time ago there was a war ..." (voice by A. Zatsepin, music by A. Zatsepin, lyrics by L. Derbenev) is shown on the screen. At the end of the song, a reciter in the form of a cabin boy appears on the stage.

A c a b i n b o y . This is the fifth year of the Great War. Our transport fleet of the Far East suffers heavy losses in ships and in the personnel of the teams. My friend and I wrote an application to the military registration and enlistment office with a request to take us to study at a short-term school for the young men of the

Far Eastern Shipping Company. For two months we were trained at the Vladivostok nautical school. Boys and girls of 12-15 years old studied with us. There were many disadvantaged among us who had lost a father, or even both parents. We are 12 years old. We do not yet have a passport of a citizen of the USSR, but we already have a sailor's passport. And here we are on the ship "Izmail" going to the shores of Sakhalin. We are faced with a serious task – to carry out an operation to unload military equipment and soldiers ashore. The fog began to dissipate, and from the shore the Japanese began to fire at the ship from small arms. I climb up the ladder. My heart stops: it is high, bullets are whistling. I have climbed into the barrel, afraid to stick my head out. I have gathered my courage, got up and began to transmit...

On the screen, there is an image of a hardware ladder and a cabin with signal flags. The light goes out. The hero descends from the stage into the auditorium and sits down in an empty seat. The sound of a bell, then a sad melody sounds.

V o i c e b e h i n d t h e s c e n e . In those terrible years, 25 ships of the Far Eastern Shipping Company, and with them more than 400 sailors, including 59 cabin crews, died from mine explosions, in unequal battles with enemy warships, aircraft and submarines.

The reader enters the stage.

R e a d e r

Heroes of the Past

Unfading years ...

We have not forgotten them -

The boys

Whose young life
Was given for us!
And in our hearts
As on a banner
We write their simple
And proud
Names!

The reader leaves. On the stage, a shift participant sings the song “Flap Your Wings” (music and lyrics by V. Tyulkanov).

Block 3. “Science and Space”

The slide shows the words:
“The sciences nourish the youths,
And serve the joy to the old... “

V o i c e b e h i n d t h e s c e n e

People were always worried about and attracted by,
The secrets of creation and mysteries of nature.
Reason and will moved the peoples
To explore space, sculpt cities.
For how many talents has Russia nurtured!

On the screen there is the video “Science”.
On the stage, there is the theatrical performance “The Black Hole”.
On the screen, there is a picture of a room.

G i r l i e

Here, dad, you said yesterday:
«The Black hole is discovered.»
And I don't understand what has hap-
pened and where has been that hole
found.

D a d

Imagine a star that shone
Like all normal luminaries.
Suddenly, destroying space with a flash,
It fell inside herself.
Since then it has such an essence,
Just to pull everything into it,
But not out of it, into the world,
It does not even let out the light,
It is imprisoned in itself.
And therefore it is black.

G i r l i e

Oh, dad, I got scared to that extend,
That I already have goosebumps!
What if suddenly, at one fine time,
It will draw us in?!

D a d

Do not be afraid, daughter, the starry
world
Contains few black holes.
They are terribly far away,
So you even can't see them through a
telescope.

G i r l i e

I've heard you and Uncle Vitya speaking
That the black hole was discovered.
So you lied with Uncle Vitya,
since that hole cannot be seen!

D a d

You are foolish to judge it like that!
The hole has been discovered at dinner
when it, opening her mouth,
circling around a big star,
has been eating its star-neighbor
in order to gain more weight.
The matter screams about that,
sending out special beams.

G i r l i e

Oh, I'm terribly sorry for that star,
all this, dad, is so sad!
Imagine someone would sit like this
on you and also would eat you!!

D a d

Nobody will eat me anymore!
There are many things that can save
me from attacks.
And if someone dared,
I would have eaten it myself in no
time!

(B. Stern, "The Black Hole")

On the screen there is a slide with the words: "We are responsible for the life on the planet!" An alarming melody sounds.

1 s t v o i c e - o v e r . Air pollution, ozone depletion, global warming, acid rain, soil and water pollution – today the whole world is in the search of solutions to these global environmental problems.

2 n d v o i c e - o v e r . And Russia is no exception. 2017 was the Year of the Environment in the Russian Federation.

3 r d v o i c e - o v e r . In 2017, the expansion of the territory of the Russian Arctic National Park and the Caucasian Nature Biosphere Reserve took place. On December 27, 2017, the Ministry of Nature of the Russian Federation approved a new edition of the Red Book of Russia.

4 t h v o i c e - o v e r . Much attention was paid to the program for the protection of Lake Baikal, work on the restoration of forests in the Baikal natural territory was continued, these forests had been damaged by wild-fires in 2015.

5 t h v o i c e - o v e r . An innovative pilot project “Zero Waste Disposal” was launched in the Moscow Region and Kazan.

6 t h v o i c e - o v e r . Environmental contests were held among schoolchildren; festivals and gatherings, photo exhibitions were also organized, and volunteer actions were held.

A melody sounds. The readers (two girls and two boys) rise in pairs from the audience to the stage.

F i r s t r e a d e r

There is just a temple,
A temple of science,
And there is also a temple of nature,
With forests reaching out their hands
Towards the sun and winds.

S e c o n d r e a d e r

There is just a temple,
A temple of science,
And there is also a temple of nature,
With forests reaching out their hands
Towards the sun and winds.

T h i r d r e a d e r

It does not grudge us no expense,
Giving us its priceless gifts
And requires only one thing in return:
So that people are kind to it.

F o u r t h r e a d e r

See, there in the sunset rays,
The river shines mysteriously,
It carries the water away somewhere,
And the breeze makes a little noise.

F i r s t r e a d e r

The reeds are still trembling on the
blue lakes,
And schools of fish swim in the river,
And the wax poured grains
Ripen inaudibly in a small spikelet.

S e c o n d r e a d e r

Over ripe taiga strawberries
The midnight owl hoots out of the
darkness.

Is it the truth that our grandchildren
Will find out how rich we are
Only by reading the Red Book?

T h i r d r e a d e r

And there, in the distance, it looks
like a forest
As a wall rose to heaven,
Pines and birches meet us –
Tears come because of happiness!

F o u r t h r e a d e r

Here in the forest thickets,
Where everything is nice to me since
childhood,
Where clean air is so sweet to
breathe,
There is healing power in herbs and
flowers
For everyone who knows how to
solve their secret!

(A. Kardakov, "The Temple of Nature")

The readers descend from the stage and take their places in the audience.

Block 4. "Russia and Great Britain"

On the screen, there is a slide with the text: "Russia in the world."
The melodies "Kalinka" (lyrics and music by I. Larionov), "Scottish bagpipes" (Scotland The Brave) sound on the stage.

1 s t v o i c e - o v e r . Respect, trust and mutual assistance determine the friendly relations of modern Russia with other states.

On the screen, there is a slide with the inscription: "2017 is the cross Year of Science and Education in Russia and Great Britain."

2 n d v o i c e - o v e r . The starting point was the launch of a special online project "British Scientists". A capsule of the Soyuz spacecraft, which was flown by British astronaut Tim Peak, is on display at the Science Museum in London. An exposition with the life story of Valentina Tereshkova, who became the first woman-cosmonaut in June 1963, was presented. An off-site meeting "British Literature Today" was held at the Yasnaya Polyana Estate Museum.

3 r d v o i c e - o v e r . The planned program became a continuation of the large-scale cultural dialogue of the past.

On the screen, there is a slide with the words: "2016 is the cross year of the Language and Literature of Russia and Great Britain."

4 t h v o i c e - o v e r . Russian writers took part in the London Book Fair with great success. An important event was the festival of Russian-language poetry "Pushkin in Britain". The first in England "Center for the Russian language named after Pushkin" was opened. Today Russian is one of the top 10 most prestigious languages to study in the UK.

On the screen, there is a slide with the words: "2014 is the cross year of Culture of Great Britain and Russia."

5th voice-over. It was the 450th anniversary of the birth of William Shakespeare. The festival “Great literary plots in the art of music” was held in Russia. The exhibition project “The Golden Age of the Russian Avant-garde” was also held. The exposition of Kazimir Malevich was presented in Great Britain. The capital of Britain was visited by the Moscow Academic Musical Theater named after Stanislavsky and Nemirovich-Danchenko.

The melody from the movie “Romeo and Juliet” sounds. On the screen, there is a fragment from the movie “Romeo and Juliet” (directed by Carlo Carley, 2013). On the stage, there is a William Shakespeare’s theatrical production “Romeo and Juliet” (the scene on the balcony).

J u l i e t

O Romeo, Romeo! wherefore art thou Romeo?

Deny thy father and refuse thy name;
Or, if thou wilt not, be but sworn my love,
And I’ll no longer be a Capulet.

R o m e o

Shall I hear more, or shall I speak at this?

J u l i e t

‘Tis but thy name that is my enemy;
Thou art thyself, though not a Montague.
What’s Montague? it is nor hand, nor foot,
Nor arm, nor face, nor any other part
Belonging to a man. O, be some other
name!

What's in a name? that which we call a
rose
By any other name would smell as sweet;
So Romeo would, were he not Romeo
call'd,
Retain that dear perfection which he owes
Without that title. Romeo, doff thy name,
And for that name which is no part of thee
Take all myself.

R o m e o

I take thee at thy word:
Call me but love, and I'll be new baptized;
Henceforth I never will be Romeo.

J u l i e t

What man art thou that thus bescreen'd
in night
So stumblest on my counsel?

R o m e o

By a name
I know not how to tell thee who I am:
My name, dear saint, is hateful to my-
self,
Because it is an enemy to thee;
Had I it written, I would tear the word.

J u l i e t

I would not for the world they saw thee
here.

R o m e o

I have night's cloak to hide me from
their sight;
And but thou love me, let them find me
here:
My life were better ended by their hate,
Than death prorogued, wanting of thy
love.

J u l i e t

Someone is calling me, I'm leaving.
Sorry...
Maybe I'll come back again ...

R o m e o

O blessed, blessed night! I am afeard.
Being in night, all this is but a dream,
Too flattering-sweet to be substantial.

The heroes leave the stage.

Block 5. “Oh, sport! You are the world! “

A rhythmic sports melody sounds on the stage. Readers come out.

F i r s t r e a d e r

The heavens will feel hot!
They will compose songs about the he-
roes.

You have to live brightly in sports,
We must win honestly!
People has frozen around,
The screens of the TV are glowing ...
Believe that the record will achieved!
You know, we are close to the goal!

S e c o n d r e a d e r

This heart beats through the years and
centuries.
This track has never been easy ...
And victorious news, and fatigue, and
groan,
It's all – marathon, marathon, marathon.
It was born under the roar of the timpani
by the will of glory,
The Ancient Greek marathon.
Marathon, marathon, marathon, mara-
thon ...

T h i r d r e a d e r

The main matches are not played
We will be brave and fast
We know the old truths:
The strongest are lucky in sports!

F o u r t h r e a d e r

Walk proudly to Olympus,
Strive for a solar reward

For the beauty of sports,
For your homeland!
We must win honestly,
We must live brightly in the world!
They will also compose songs about us, –
The heaven will feel hot!

The readers go to the auditorium. On the stage, there is a performance of the creative team. A lyrical melody sounds, to which the readers from the audience return to the stage.

F i r s t r e a d e r

The spring wind flutters the birch,
The ringing is heard of a cheerful drop ...
It is as if Yesenin is reading a poem
About the land he was in love with.
About white groves and slanting down-
pours,
About yellow cornfields and the rise of
cranes.
Love Russia, love Russia,
For every Russian heart, there is no more
dear land.

S e c o n d r e a d e r

They sang Russian songs to us from our
birth.
The wind of Russia embraced us on the
way.
When all of Russia put on overcoats,
Often, it happened, a soldier recalled:

The white groves, and slanting down-
pours.

And mentally he bequeathed to his chil-
dren:

Love Russia, love Russia –
The Russia, which I defended.

T h i r d r e a d e r

The one who was born by Russia, in love
with Russia,

He gave her his heart and his soul.

Before her, majestic, I bow in obeisance,
About her, about Russia, I'm singing my
song.

About the white groves and slanting
downpours,

About yellow fields and the joy of spring.

Love Russia, love Russia!

And be faithful to Russia forever!

(O. Milyavsky, "Love Russia")

F o u r t h r e a d e r

In days of good luck and in difficult
years,

One thought always warms me –

That we are all from the Fatherland,
Which means that we are relatives by
our Fatherland.

With my heart I felt, wherever I was,
And wherever life led me to, –

A gloomy sky over the Fatherland
Is dearer to me than someone else's
warmth.

F i f t h r e a d e r

Live, Fatherland, live
I swear my love to you
And no matter what could happen to my
fate,
I swear to be faithful to you.
Forgive me for the loud words,
As long as my soul is alive,
I swear my love to you,
Live, Fatherland, live!!!

S i x t h r e a d e r

In days of good luck and in difficult
years,
One thought always warms me –
That we are all from the Fatherland,
Which means that we are relatives by
our Fatherland.
With my heart I felt, wherever I was,
And wherever life led me to, –
A gloomy sky over the Fatherland
Is dearer to me than someone else's
warmth.

(L. Rubalskaya, "Fatherland")

LITERARY AND MUSICAL COMPOSITION “GREAT FAMILY DYNASTIES”

E. Solonenko, T. Kireeva, T. Kozlova, A. Moshkovskaya

During the entire action, a slide presentation is shown on the screen. The first verse of the song “Ocean Chant” sounds (authors: L. Poklitar, N. Arkhipova).

V o i c e b e h i n d t h e s c e n e . Today, on July 8, our country celebrates the Day of Family, Love and Fidelity. It is dedicated to the memory of Saints Peter and Fevronia, patrons of the family. By decision of the government, the holiday was raised to the rank of an All-Russian celebration and is celebrated annually.

Fanfare sounds. Presenters come out.

R e a d e r

In the family circle you and I grow up,
Parental home is the basics of the basics.
In the family circle all your roots are,
And in life you come out of the family.
In the family circle we create life,
The basis of the basics is the parental home.

P r e s e n t e r 1 . Good afternoon dear friends.
We congratulate you on a holiday – the Day of Family,
Love and Fidelity!

P r e s e n t e r 2 . A family is not only people
living under one roof, but also people who are united by

love and friendship, admiration and respect, warmth and comfort, joy and understanding, mutual help and empathy, as well as family traditions that help to become a strong and friendly family...

P r e s e n t e r 1 . It is not without reason that popular wisdom says: “Honor your father and your mother. Know your family, your grandfathers, ancestors, relatives. Continue their endeavors. Appreciate your home, your garden, your yard, your native places, your Motherland.”

P r e s e n t e r 2 . The family is the continuation of our kind. Its beginning goes back to the distant past. In it, in the past, there are faces of people close and dear to our family.

P r e s e n t e r 1 . Let’s find out together how this holiday appeared in Russia, where its origins came from.

On the screen, there is a sand film “The Legend of Peter and Fevronia”¹ (“Artpesok” studio, artist – Vsevolod Vakhrameev, vocals – Svetlana Kopylova, 2015).

R e a d e r

If you ask me,
What is a family?
I will answer you with pleasure
That the family is home,
My garden outside the window,
And the family is a small homeland!

¹The Legend of Peter and Fevronia. Sand film. “Artpesok” Studio [Electronic resource]. – Access mode: <https://numl.org/osu>, free. – Title from the screen.

Under the blizzard and rain
Mom's sweet eyes
And the smile of the father
And cheesecakes and granny's buns
Will keep us warm
And will help in any situations.
We go into the world from the family
Your roots are there,
Your long life begins.
And the basis of the basics is our pa-
rental home,
And as a family in the world, life
goes on.

(E. Voronina, from the cycle "I give my heart to children")

P r e s e n t e r 2 . The first document defining the rules of family life in Russia was "Domostroy" – an encyclopedia of family life, household customs and traditions of Russian management.

P r e s e n t e r 1 . "Domostroy" was compiled by the famous figure of the 16th century, the archpriest of the Annunciation Cathedral in the Kremlin – Sylvester. It was first published in 1849. These are some of the wisest thoughts in this document...

P r e s e n t e r 2 . The family is a single organism, in which both old and young live in love and mutual assistance, and all household members do everything together, whether it is necessary to "eat and drink, or cook food, or bake what, and all sorts of things to do, and all kinds of handicrafts, and all skill."

P r e s e n t e r 1 . All relationships in the family were ordered, defined, everything was in its place. It is not by chance that “Domostroy” calls the arranged house a paradise: it is a place where a person rests with his soul, where there is no place for evil.

P r e s e n t e r 2 . Family discipline is of great importance in “Domostroy”. “Domostroy” deals with the pedagogical question of praise and punishment as methods of educational influence. Praise should be spoken in public, and punishment carried out in private.

P r e s e n t e r 1 . Previously, the ideals of “Domostroy” influenced the traditional family in Russia for many years. And the families were big, friendly and strong. Fortunately, today the principles of “Domostroy” life are gradually returning to our lives, which means there is hope that a righteous life, purity of thoughts and conscience, maintaining harmonious relations with others will become for us the same unshakable values that they were for our wise and pious ancestors.

P r e s e n t e r 2 . What is a family? For adults – a corner of love and tranquility, where you can find support and understanding, relax and gain strength. And for a child it is the whole world: kind, loving, open. Growing up, children discover complex experiences in themselves, build new relationships, but never forget their relatives, because they are interconnected with the strongest and most wonderful family ties.

R e a d e r

Family – in this word there is dad, and mom, and me.
There is a lot of joy, peace and warmth in the family.

I really want dad and mom
Were always together, were always close to me.
I walk with them, play, live.
With my love I protect them!
May dad and mom live a long, long time,
After all, I really, really want this!
I learn at school and at home.
I want to be like my mother.
She can do everything: both sew and knit.
And she cooks delicious meals, and wipes the dust.
And when a holiday comes,
Our family
Is cooking a large goose in the kitchen.
This is our family tradition.

(Unknown author, "My Family")

P r e s e n t e r 1 . So what about family traditions? Let's remember them.

P r e s e n t e r 2 . The family traditions of the Russian people are the most interesting part of the history and culture of the Russian state, which introduces us to the experience of our ancestors. Let's start with the fact that the family traditions of Russia never did without the science of genealogy: it was a shame not to know the genealogic tree, and the most offensive nickname was "Ivan, who does not remember his kinship".

P r e s e n t e r 2 . Let's remember what traditions exist in your families?

An interactive game with the audience is held.

Drawing up a detailed genealogic tree, one's own family tree was an integral part of the traditions of every family.

A long-standing Russian tradition can also be called the transfer of things that belonged to distant (and not so) ancestors, to their descendants.

There is also a wonderful custom – to name a child after one of the family members (there are so-called “family names”).

In addition, the assignment of a middle name is considered our unique tradition.

But family traditions, examples of which are practically not found at the present time, are old professional dynasties (that is, when all family members were engaged in one type of activity).

And, of course, the most beloved are family holidays, since the traditions of the Old Russian feast are still strong in us. In Russia, they prepared for the reception of guests ahead of time, carefully cleaning not only the house, but also the courtyard. All incoming guests were greeted with bread and salt, then the hostess came out, bowed to everyone, and the guests answered her in kind. Then everyone sat down at a common table, sang songs in chorus, and the hosts treated everyone to their dishes (porridge, cabbage soup, fish, game meat, berries, honey).

It should be noted that tablecloths, towels and dishes stored in chests and buffets for special occasions were used for table setting. It is curious that many modern housewives observe some customs from ancient times.

P r e s e n t e r 1 . Thank you guys, you are great. Remembering and honoring the traditions of the family means preserving the customs of our ancestors.

R e a d e r

Family is mom and dad, and grandfather,
Granny prepares us a delicious lunch.
There are also brothers and sisters in the family.
The family is me, and they call me:
Kitten and honey, a bunny, a birdy ...
Someone is a brother to me, and someone is a sister.
Family is the place where everyone loves
and caresses me,
And there is nothing better than a family!

(E. Taranova, "Family")

P r e s e n t e r 1 . Speaking about family traditions, one cannot but recall the wonderful examples of family dynasties in Russian literature. Remember the family line of Lev Nikolaevich Tolstoy!

P r e s e n t e r 2 . Lev Nikolaevich honored family values. From the very beginning of his writing career, the topic "Home and Family" was in the center of his constant attention.

P r e s e n t e r 1 . The main great works of the writer were created after his marriage to Sofya Andreevna Bers, with whom they lived for 48 years and gave birth to 13 children.

P r e s e n t e r 2 . Tolstoy considered the family to be the most important human unity. He, being a mature and rich man, having known popularity and worldwide fame, wrote that "a necessary condition for a happy life of a person" is not money, not fame, but "a prosperous family life."

P r e s e n t e r 1 . He persistently repeated: “Creating a family is a great work, and a family atmosphere filled with love is the main guarantee of raising a full-fledged citizen and a person.” The writer creates magnificent pictures of family life in the novels “War and Peace”, “Anna Karenina”, the trilogy “Childhood. Adolescence. Youth” and in many of his other works.

P r e s e n t e r 2 . He reveals the topic of the Rostov and Bolkonsky family values in the novel “War and Peace” with incredible sincerity and heartfelt power.

P r e s e n t e r 1 . A distinctive feature of the Bolkonsky family is spirituality, intelligence, independence, nobility, high ideas about honor and duty. Nikolai Andreevich Bolkonsky – a Catherine the Great’s grandee and a friend of Kutuzov in the past – is a public official. He, while serving to Catherine, served Russia. He tirelessly made sure that children develop their abilities, know how to work and are willing to learn.

P r e s e n t e r 2 . The Bolkonskys are very restrained. This is an example of a true family. They are characterized by high spirituality, true beauty, pride, sacrifice and respect for other people’s feelings. Let’s see what instructions Prince Bolkonsky accompanied his son to the war.

A fragment of the movie “War and Peace” (directed by Robert Dornhelm, 2007) is shown on the screen.

P r e s e n t e r 1 . There are also many examples of great dynasties in the history of our country. The most powerful and significant dynasties of Rurikovich and Romanov stand out most clearly.

P r e s e n t e r 2 . It was during the reign of the first princes from the clan of Rurikovich (Oleg, Igor, Olga – the wife of Prince Igor and his son Svyatoslav) that the formation of a single state was initiated.

P r e s e n t e r 1 . The founder of the Rurik dynasty (according to historians) was the Prince of Kiev – Igor. The dynasty ruled the Russian state for over 700 years, from 862 to 1598. During this time, a huge number of princes visited the throne, such as Svyatopolk, Yaroslav the Wise, Yuri Dolgoruky, Alexander Nevsky, Ivan the Terrible, the great sovereign of “all Russia”, the first Russian tsar.

On the screen, there is a video clip “The Rurik Dynasty”.

P r e s e n t e r 2 . The last king of the Rurik dynasty was the son of Ivan the Terrible – Fyodor Ivanovich Rurikovich. The family tree of the Rurikovichs broke off on Tsar Fyodor, since he had no children, and his brother Dmitry was killed. After the death of Fyodor, Boris Godunov became the Tsar of Moscow and All Russia.

P r e s e n t e r 1 . The history of Russia is inextricably linked with the fate of the Russian emperors of the Romanov family, who continued the dynasty from year to year and ruled our huge nation for many years.

P r e s e n t e r 2 . The Romanovs were elected to the kingdom by the Zemsky Sobor. It is not just about the election of Mikhail Fedorovich Romanov to being the Tsar. It became possible thanks to the relationship of the Romanovs with the last Russian Tsar from the Rurik dynasty. It was this that served as a clue and basis for the election of Mikhail Fedorovich to the kingdom in

1613 and, accordingly, the transformation of his family into a dynasty. The reign of the dynasty lasted 304 years.

On the screen, there is a video clip “The Romanov Dynasty in Three Minutes.”²

P r e s e n t e r 1 . The Romanovs from year to year continued the dynasty and ruled our huge state. Nicholas II Alexandrovich, Russian Emperor, reigned from 1894 to 1917.

V o i c e b e h i n d t h e s c e n e . “I have an unshakable, absolute conviction that the fate of Russia – as well as the fate of myself and my family – is in the hands of the Lord, who has put me in my place. No matter what happens to me, I must bow before His will with a consciousness that never allowed any other thought than about serving my country, which He has entrusted to me.” – These words belong to Nicholas II.

P r e s e n t e r 2 . The most loyal and devoted person in the life of the sovereign was the Empress Alexandra Feodorovna. From the very first steps of her life in Russia, she realized “how hard it is for Niki, how many problems there are and how few people willing to take on their solution”.

On the screen, there is a video “The Family of the Last Emperor Nicholas II”.

P r e s e n t e r 1 . The great Romanov dynasty continues its history to the present day; their descendants

² Video clip “The Romanov dynasty in three minutes” [Electronic resource]. – Access mode: <https://numl.org/osv>, free. – Title from the screen.

live in Europe to this day. Not so long ago, the house of the Romanovs turned 400 years old.

P r e s e n t e r 2 . Nowadays, there is a huge number of professional family dynasties. The continuity of the profession from generation to generation is observed in many areas of human activity, such as art, sports, medicine, and military affairs. And there are such well-known dynasties as Boyarskys, Mikhalkovs, Efre-movs, Vishnevskys, Tretyaks, Margelovs.

P r e s e n t e r 1 . “Suvorov of the twentieth century” – this is how General of the Army Vasily Filippovich Margelov (1908 – 1990) was called. Having commanded the airborne troops for a total of almost a quarter of a century, he turned this branch of the military into a formidable striking force that knew no equal.

P r e s e n t e r 2 . But not only as an outstanding organizer, Vasily Filippovich was remembered by his contemporaries. Love for the Motherland, remarkable leadership skills, perseverance and selfless bravery were organically combined in him with the greatness of the soul, modesty and crystal honesty, a kind-hearted, truly paternal attitude towards the soldiers.

P r e s e n t e r 1 . He was the father of 5 sons, who continued his work with dignity.

A video “Facts: Alexander Vasilyevich Margelov” is shown on the screen.³

P r e s e n t e r 2 . Today our guest is a representative of a pedagogical family dynasty – a senior researcher

³ Video clip “Facts: Alexander Vasilyevich Margelov” [Electronic resource]. – Access mode: <https://numl.org/osw>, free. – Title from the screen.

at the Federal Institute for the Development of Education (Moscow), a federal expert on educational programs.

The host introduces the guest.

P r e s e n t e r 1 . Hello, please, tell us about your family and your chosen profession “An Educator”.

The guest talks about his family and the chosen profession.

P r e s e n t e r 2 . Guys, you have a unique opportunity to ask your questions.

Participants ask questions to the guest, he answers.

P r e s e n t e r 1 . Thank you very much for the wonderful story. We are grateful to you for taking the time and visiting our holiday.

The guest leaves the stage.

P r e s e n t e r 2 . Modern dynasties have a profound impact on society and the development of humanity as a whole.

P r e s e n t e r 1 . Each of you has the opportunity to create your own recipes for a happy family.

On the stage, there is a performance of the creative team.

P r e s e n t e r 2 . This concludes our holiday. Thank you for your active participation.

P r e s e n t e r s (together). See you soon!

The spectators disperse. The song “Hymn to the Family” of the musical group “Yin-Yang” is played.

LESSON OF WISDOM

“THE STORY OF THE LITTLE PRINCE”

A. Tensina, D. Gagarkin-Petrik

A video “Letter from the Pilot to the Prince”⁴ is shown on the screen (fragment from the film “The Little Prince”).

In the room (right corner of the stage) the Pilot and the Fox are sitting in front of the TV, the Pilot is writing a letter to the Prince.

F o x . How great it would be to see the Little Prince again and never leave again. We’re best friends with him. I miss him very much.

P i l o t . You’re right, Fox. So many years have passed, but we only have memories on videotapes.

Blackout. In the left corner of the scene, the Little Prince appears with a box in his armpit and the Rose.

P r i n c e . Where have we got to? I have not been here before. Rose, do you think this is exactly the Earth?

R o s e . I don’t even know what to say to you, my Prince, because I have never been on a journey before...

P r i n c e . I think I can see someone’s house in the distance. Let’s ask its residents how we can find the Pilot.

Blackout.

P r i n c e (*in the darkness*). Is there anybody at home? Can you tell us? It’s so dark in here...

⁴ The movie “Little Prince” [Electronic resource]. – Access mode: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZL6AJ3H1O7c>, free. – Title from the screen.

The Pilot's room is illuminated: the Fox is dozing on the sofa; the Pilot has fallen asleep in the armchair while watching TV.

P r i n c e (*keeps watching*). Rose, look, I'm not sure, but it seems this old man looks like my Pilot. He's sleeping...

R o s e . There is such a strong draaaft. (Sneezes inaccurately and loudly.) Apchhi!

The Pilot and the Fox wake up, jump.

P i l o t . Who is there? Is that you, Fox?

F o x . I don't see anyone ... But I feel that someone is here. (*Hides behind the sofa.*)

The Little Prince comes out from behind the chair.

P r i n c e . Hello. (*Puts the drawer on the sofa.*) Don't you recognize me? (To the Pilot.)

P i l o t (*gets up from the chair*). I can't believe my eyes ... Little Prince?

P r i n c e . Yes, Prince, but not Little for a long time.

P i l o t . I am so glad to see you! Did at least one of my letters reach you and you arrived?

The Prince and the Pilot hug, but the Pilot quickly returns to the chair.

P r i n c e . I flew not alone, the Lamb and my Rose are with me, my Rose, my most beloved and unusual flower in the entire universe!

R o s e (proudly). Nice to meet you, I'm the Rose. You have very cold nights and strong drafts here!

P i l o t . It is very nice to meet you. (Rises, kisses its hand.) I've heard so much about you. (To both.) Sit down next to me. What a blessing that you were able to find us.

The Prince and the Rose sit on the sofa.

P r i n c e (sees cassettes, takes one, says to the Pilot). Wow, this is about me! About me, the Lamb, about the Rose and about you ...

P i l o t . Yes, my boy! These are my memories. Do you want to look and remember how it was, after all so much time has passed?

P r i n c e . Of course! This is the amazing story of our meeting.

A video clip "The Prince and the Pilot" (a fragment from the movie "The Little Prince") is being shown on the screen. The Pilot is in the center (highlighted by the beam).⁵

P i l o t . So much time has passed, but something remains in the memory forever. All roads lead to people, so the Prince came to me. I'm so glad we met again! The worst thing is to believe that this moment will never come, but the power is in faith, in a dream! I've always considered the Little Prince to be my family. After all, the family is those who will always support you, listen, help, who will never abandon you, no matter what you are. The family is children and adults. "Children should be very lenient with adults" – this is how the Little Prince always

⁵ The movie "The Little Prince" [Electronic resource]. – Access mode: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZL6AJ3H1O7c>, free. – Title from the screen.

told me and talked about my “high” deeds, about the numbers and details of the aircraft. But the most important thing is that he did not lose faith in me and my thoughts! Everyone makes mistakes and goes their own way, but if you always go straight and straight, you won’t get far.

A blackout occurs on the stage. The Pilot returns to his seat.

P r i n c e (to the pilot). It’s so great that we met again, just a miracle! Thank you, you have become a family to me too. You know, more than anything in the world I would like to see my Fox now, even for a minute ... I think when I entered, I heard someone else’s voice, and it reminded me very much of the Fox’s voice ...

F o x (appears from behind the sofa). It is very sad when friends are forgotten. Not everyone had a friend. But you haven’t forgotten...

P r i n c e . Fox! This is my Fox! (To the Rose) My best friend and most loyal comrade!

The Fox walks up to the Prince. The Prince strokes the fox. The video “The Fox and the Prince” (a fragment from the movie “The Little Prince”) is shown on the screen.⁶

A Fox is in the center of the stage (highlighted by a beam).⁷

F o x . Yes, I remember how it all happened, as if it was yesterday. Your friend is someone you have tamed

⁶ The movie “The Little Prince” [Electronic resource]. – Access mode: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZL6AJ3H1O7c>, free. – Title from the screen.

⁷The movie “ The Little Prince” [Electronic resource]. – Access mode: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZL6AJ3H1O7c>, free. – Title from the screen.

and who has tamed you. It is so important to be faithful and loyal to the one who can also give you his loyalty free of charge. And it doesn't matter how much you know or how many kilometers are between you, but what is important is what you really matter to each other.

Long ago, the Little Prince and I tamed each other. Even such a long separation did not allow us to forget our friendship.

Smile at the one you want to smile, apologize to the one who deserves it, give a hand to the one who needs it, hug the one who is loyal to you. You become responsible forever for what you have tamed.

A blackout occurs on the stage. The Fox returns to the Prince.

P r i n c e . Fox, I'm so glad we're back together! Meet, this is my Rose. Although she has thorns, she will not touch you, she is a flower.

The Rose is frightened.

P r i n c e . Fear not, Rose, foxes don't eat plants.

F o x (*to the Prince*). Do you remember how on Earth you were also able to see the Rose, although she was so far from you?...

P r i n c e . Yes, but it was a little different...

A video clip "Before the Rose" (a fragment from the movie "The Little Prince") is shown on the screen. The Rose in the center (highlighted by a beam).

R o s e . Seeing a million people like you is a tri-

fle. This shouldn't make you disappointed. The eyes are blind. You have to search with your heart. Suddenly the one whom you really feel with your soul will become special and unique for you, because you will not find such a thing anymore. Is it really necessary to pay attention to how he looks for this? To love and be loved is a real value.

A long time ago, the Little Prince and I fell in love with each other. Sometimes we were offended and kept silent for a long time, but this is for the best, because words only interfere with understanding each other. Distance and time helped us to understand the truth. Away from a loved one or a flower, you begin to appreciate this wonderful feeling even more. Remember: only the heart is vigilant, you cannot see the most important thing with your eyes.

A blackout occurs on the stage. The Rose returns to the Prince.

The video "Song of the Rose" (a fragment from the movie "The Little Prince") is shown on the screen.⁸

P i l o t . What an amazing story. Tell me, my boy, how much have you seen in so many years?

P r i n c e (*gets up, goes to the center, a beam illuminates him*). A long time ago I found happiness in the Rose, the Pilot and the Fox, and they found happiness in me. Yes, I saw a lot, but I realized even more ... When I was a really Little Prince, I said that I was afraid to become like adults who are not interested in anything except

⁸The movie "The Little Prince" [Electronic resource]. – Access mode: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZL6AJ3H1O7c>, free. – Title from the screen.

numbers. But I have matured. Of course, I can count and understand what every adult in this universe understands, but I haven't become a real adult. I realized one very important thing: each of us lives in our actions, and not in the body. You are your actions and there is no other you. Of course, judging yourself is much more difficult than judging others. If you can judge yourself correctly, then you are truly wise.

All the heroes approach the Prince.

P r i n c e . Friendship. Love. A family. Without this, all there would be no me. I am what I feel, and what I give to feel in return. It is you who let people know how to treat you. Look closely to make sure you remember the place where you find happiness. Close your eyes and take a breath. The main thing is, remember: only the heart is sharp-sighted, you cannot see the most important thing with your eyes.

ECOLOGY LESSON

V. Kourova, A. Makarenkova

A girl enters the stage. A beam of light illuminates her. The music “How beautiful this world is” sounds (lyrics by V. Kharitonov, music by D. Tukhmanov).

G i r l (reading an essay). My parents have a rare old turntable and one record. From that disc, a song sounds, the refrain of which has become my life motto: “How wonderful this world is! Take a look!”. I constantly gaze into this world around me.

“How wonderful this world is! Take a look!” Here is dawn. The voices of birds are heard. The skyline is heating up. Waiting for a miracle. A disc of the sun appears, crimson from the fiery element that engulfed Transbaikalia. High temperature, reaching 40 degrees. Heat, stuffiness and suffocating smoke. The miracle did not happen.

“How wonderful this world is! Take a look!” During the day, I often imagine myself rising sharply higher and higher above the earth, like flying on a wonderful spaceship. A couple more kilometers – the whole city is below me. I look at the gigantic mechanism of the city, the details of which work in a certain rhythm. This machine grinds human emotions: the roar of cars, puffs of smoke in boiler rooms and thermal power plants. But violation of the ecology of the city leads to changes in the ecology of the soul.

Humanity has made great strides in technology to make life easier. And it is right – to live in not yurts, to eat

not what they got on the hunt, to wear clothes not made of skins. Wherever we look, everywhere we see the fruits of the human mind, and not blooming meadows. Dense forests, rivers and lakes with clear water. The shops sell delicious food, we have convenient transportation, and we have a variety of sources of information. But humanity will achieve its main success when it learns to look at the world around itself as at a miracle. Where the main magician is not a man, but nature.

“How wonderful this world is! Take a look!” Live in harmony with the world, as you are a human being! Do not establish your own destructive order for nature! And nature will generously endow you, a human being, because we, her sons and daughters, to whom, as to children, she forgives a lot: “playing” with fire, “pampering” with water, “spitting” into the air.

“How wonderful this world is! Take a look!” Stretch out your hands towards the sun at dawn, run under the rainbow after the rain, dream, looking into the night sky. Save all these wonders that nature generously gives you.

(A. Madueva, Republic of Buryatia)

The girl leaves the stage. The presenters take the stage.

P r e s e n t e r 1 . Good evening, participants of the program “Live, Earth!” and guests of the children’s center “Ocean”. We begin our lesson – the lesson of “Environmental culture”. The lesson has started with the words of an essay read by a participant in our shift.

P r e s e n t e r 2 . In the course of today’s

lesson, completing tasks, you will receive tokens corresponding to one point. At the end of the lesson, the number of tokens will be counted, and your total points will be taken into account in the competition between the squads. Today, experts are working in the lesson who will assess the cohesion and discipline of the squads in completing assignments, as well as the correctness of your answers.

The presenters represent the experts.

P r e s e n t e r 1 . People began to raise environmental issues several decades ago. The term ecology was coined 150 years ago by the German biologist Ernst Haeckel (in 1866).

A portrait of Haeckel is shown on the screen.

P r e s e n t e r 2 . Since then, many works have been written, many words have been said about ecological culture by scientists from different countries. Are you familiar with their work? Let's find out. For some of you, this is a repetition of the known, but for others it is a discovery.

One representative from the squad is invited to the stage to receive the assignment.

The package contains a set of cards, consisting of the beginning and end of the statements of famous scientists (Appendix 1). It is necessary to restore the integrity of phrases about a reasonable relationship between a man and nature. To do this, you are provided with a sheet of paper on which you will glue the resulting statements.

You are given 5 minutes to complete the task, after which a signal will sound, and a representative from each squad will have to go up to the stage to demonstrate the result.

Participants complete the task. When the time elapses, an audible signal sounds.

P r e s e n t e r 1 . The time is over. I ask you to go up to the stage, one representative from each squad, and demonstrate the result.

Representatives of the squads go up to the stage and read out statements, which they have made up of cards. Representatives from the squads leave the stage.

P r e s e n t e r 2 . Thanks to all the participants for their work, save the tokens. You can take your seats in the audience.

Assistants pick up the sheets of paper with the assignment, transfer them to the counting commission.

P r e s e n t e r 1 . The thoughts of each of the philosophers say that you need to live according to the laws of nature. For one and a half hundred years, each state has its own documents on environmental protection.

What documents do you know?

Participants express their assumptions. The presenter asks leading questions.

P r e s e n t e r 2 . It is wonderful that there are schoolchildren who know the Federal Law of the Russian

Federation “On Environmental Protection”.

Do we always know how to read documents, are we always attentive to them, do we always listen to them? Now we will check it.

Attention, each squad is provided in 3 copies with the excerpts from the Federal Law on Ecology to enable the entire team to participate.

You need to find the answer to the question in the text of the law and confirm your answer with quotes from it. The time for this task is 5 minutes. After the sound signal, a representative from each squad goes up to the stage to demonstrate the result. And now, representatives from each squad, go up to the stage to receive the assignment.

Assistants deliver assignments (Appendix 2).

P r e s e n t e r 2 . Stopwatch!

Teams complete the tasks.

P r e s e n t e r 1 . The time is over. I ask you to go up to the stage, one representative from each squad, and demonstrate the result.

Representatives from the squads go up to the stage, read out their answers.

P r e s e n t e r 2 . The pollution of the planet has become one of the global environmental problems. Garbage scattered all over the planet does not have time to be processed naturally. Waste incineration results in air pollution and ozone depletion. The Earth is in trou-

ble! Love for the planet, responsibility for everything that happens around us will help to save the Earth, and therefore ourselves.

P r e s e n t e r 1 . What do you think is to be done to prevent environmental pollution?

Participants express their opinion.

P r e s e n t e r 1 . That's right, you have to give a second life to the accumulated garbage.

We invite an expert to the stage to share with us the results of his research and demonstrate the options for plastic recycling.

Expert presentation. Examples of recycled plastic are shown on the screen: a vertical greenhouse, a beautiful mosaic, a jewelry stand, a lamp made of spoons, a print for decoration, a carport for a parking lot, a lamp in the form of a bouquet, a planter for flowers, a vase, a pencil organizer, an ottoman, a curtain, a decoration of exterior walls of the house, a bird feeder, a sturdy wallet, an onion plantation, etc.

P r e s e n t e r 2 . Thanks to the expert for the information provided.

The expert leaves the stage.

You have been shown the options for using plastic, and now each of the squads will offer their ideas for plastic recycling.

One representative from the squad, please, take the material with which you are invited to work.

The squad solves the problem of how to reuse the proposed plastic. When proposing your ideas, explain how

they could be made, what they could be made of and why. You get 1 point for each idea. Implement and demonstrate at least one of the ideas. You will also receive points from the jury for this. You have 10 minutes to complete the work.

Participants complete the task.

P r e s e n t e r 1 . The time is over. I ask representatives from each squad to go up to the stage to demonstrate the results of the work done.

The participants' works made of plastic are demonstrated on the stage.

P r e s e n t e r 2 . It's wonderful how many new ideas we have seen today during this lesson.

It's time to strike the balance. Representatives of each squad are asked to hand over tokens to the jury, and independent experts will calculate the number of points.

A young man enters the stage.

Y o u n g m a n

P r e s e n t e r 2 . In today's lesson, we have recalled the opinions of great scientists, ecologists, worked with legislation in this area. Results and winners will be announced at the awards ceremony. The lesson is over. Thanks for participating.

I was born, I grew up in Kuzbass
Around the unwritten beauty.

And without unnecessary words, my land
is beautiful!

But it is not for long if we
Don't stop destroying the planet,
Trampling mercilessly in the mud,
Eat resources like candy
And don't give a damn about the plastic
wrapper.

It is not for long if we don't care about the
pollution of the river
From which we drink water.

Boiler rooms of our stoves smoke,
We beat animals, birds soullessly,
And only consume indifferently
The resources of the Blue Earth.

Without imagining the consequences of
all,

We behave like savages ...

But the alarm sounds, it's time to wake
up,

Stand up to the defense in full growth.

Shake your soul and heart,

Hear the SOS sign from nature.

While the birds are still chirping

And the ocean is not called a dump,

Let it be in stages, bit by bit,

But we will heal the Earth from wounds!

Let's start with ourselves, it's easy.

Collect all the trash.

Then friends, acquaintances, relatives

Will learn to observe the order,
And little by little
Will step towards good.
We will heal our planet
From selfishness and from evil.
Let's open our eyes. The world is beautiful!
Let's not distort its features!
And if the day is rainy in the morning,
Then it is you who brings enlightenment!

(N. Kuklin, a participant of the shift, Kemerovo region)

Phrases about the reasonable attitude to nature

1. Culture cannot grow without ecological culture, while ecological culture cannot at all ... “take place in conditions of lack of culture.” (*Danilov-Danilyan Viktor Ivanovich (b. 1938) – Russian economist, ecologist, statesman*).

2. The principles of life – in accordance with Nature and its laws – must enter into the blood and flesh of a person. This means that the first thing that can and should be done today is to understand and accept these principles and solve the problems of education and upbringing. The new civilization must ... “start with new educational programs.” (*Nikita Nikolaevich Moiseev, an outstanding Russian scientist, mathematician, mechanic*).

3. Nature cannot be commanded except ... “by being obeyed.” (*Francis Bacon, British philosopher*).

4. Humanity on Earth and the animate and inanimate nature surrounding it constitute something single ... “living according to the general laws of nature.” (*Vladimir Vernadsky, Russian natural scientist*).

5. Nature does not accept jokes; it is always truthful, always serious, always strict; it is always right; “... mistakes and delusions come from people.” (*Johann Wolfgang Goethe, German writer, thinker and naturalist*).

6. Only those things grow that we grow in our soul – “... this is the eternal law of nature.” (*Johann Wolfgang Goethe, German writer, thinker and naturalist*).

7. The great book of nature is open to everyone, and in this great book to this day ... “only the first pages have been read.” (*Pisarev Dmitry Ivanovich, literary critic, publicist*).

8. If we want to reach some kind of agreement with nature, then in most cases we will have to ... “accept its conditions.” (*Robert Ricklefs, American environmentalist*).

9. Ecology has become the loudest word on earth, louder than war and elements. It characterizes the same concept of ... “a universal misfortune that humanity has never faced before.” (*Valentin Grigorievich Rasputin, a modern Russian writer*).

10. When visiting nature, do not do anything that ... “you would consider indecent to do at a party.” (*Armand David Lvovich, Russian geographer*).

Excerpts from the Federal Law on Environmental Protection, assignment and questions to them.

Equipment: Federal Law on Environmental Protection.

Assignment: Read excerpts from the Federal Law on Environmental Protection.

Questions:

1. What is the activity of state authorities on environmental protection? Prove your opinion with the text of the document.

2. Can government authorities prohibit the construction of a facility if the construction of this facility is harmful to the environment? Prove your opinion with the text of the document.

3. What objects form the nature reserve fund of the Russian Federation? Prove your opinion with the text of the document.

4. In which regions plants, animals and other organisms listed in the Red Data Books are subject to removal from economic use? Prove your opinion with your message text.

Answers:

– Chapter I. Article 1. Environmental protection – is the activities of state authorities of the Russian Federation, state authorities of the constituent entities of the

Russian Federation, local governments, public associations and non-profit organizations, legal entities and individuals, aimed at preserving and restoring the natural environment, rational use and reproduction of natural resources, prevention of the negative impact of economic and other activities on the environment and elimination of its consequences (hereinafter also referred to as environmental protection);

– Chapter II. Article 5. Establishment of the procedure for restriction, suspension and prohibition of economic and other activities carried out in violation of the legislation in the field of environmental protection, and their implementation;

– Chapter IX. Article 58. Clause 3. State natural reserves, including state natural biosphere reserves, state natural reserves, natural monuments, national parks, dendrological parks, natural parks, botanical gardens and other specially protected areas, natural objects with a special nature conservation, scientific, historical and cultural, aesthetic, recreational, health-improving and other value, form a natural reserve fund;

– Chapter IX. Article 60. Clause 1. Plants, animals and other organisms belonging to the species included in the Red Data Books are subject to removal from economic use everywhere.

TECHNICAL BATTLE

A. Makarenkova, M. Timoshenko, A. Vasiliev

The video “The World in 1000 Years”⁹ is shown on the screen.
The presenters take the stage.

P r e s e n t e r 1 . Good evening!

P r e s e n t e r 2 . We welcome all program participants and guests of this evening!

P r e s e n t e r 1 . (*addresses the audience*).
What future awaits us? And what is the future?

The participants in the audience answer the question.

P r e s e n t e r 2 . That’s right, the future is you. And today we have met in this hall to participate in the “Technical Battle”, which will help prove that it is you who is capable of changing the future, that it is you who has vast knowledge in the field of science and technology and can make your own discoveries real.

P r e s e n t e r 1 . Today you have to compete in three areas of technical creativity:

- programming and robotics;
- woodwork;
- auto and aircraft modeling.

P r e s e n t e r 2 . A qualified and competent jury will help us evaluate the tests. Let’s greet them.

⁹ Video clip “What the world will be in 1000 years” [Electronic resource]. – Access mode: <https://numl.org/osE>, free. – Title from the screen.

The presenter introduces the members of the jury.

P r e s e n t e r 1 . Not only registered participants, but also each of you can take part in the “Technical Battle” and demonstrate your knowledge in the field of history of technology and modern technical developments! To do this, you need to actively participate in solving those tasks that will be presented to the audience. Based on the results of the battle, the jury will determine the best squad!

P r e s e n t e r 2 . So, it’s time to announce the start of the “Technical Battle”. Good luck!

P r e s e n t e r 1 . As you know, one of the first materials that our ancestors learned to process and use to improve their lives thousands of years ago was wood. Many things have changed since then, but wood is still actively used in the creation of technical means, and the ability to handle it is a very useful skill in the modern world!

P r e s e n t e r 2 . We invite the participants of the “Woodworking” battle to the stage.

The presenter introduces the contestants.

P r e s e n t e r 2 . You and I have to complete many exciting tasks. And the time for the first of them has already come!

A slide with the title “Where is the logic?” is shown on the screen.

P r e s e n t e r 1 . Attention! Now you will see several pictures united by one concept on the slides. Your

task is to determine what exactly we have in mind. You will be given 1 minute for discussion, after which you must report the answer to your curator. The curator will write down the answer in the form, after which the correct answer will be announced. If the answer in the form matches the correct one, the squad will be awarded one point! Ready? Let's go then!

The sound of the gong, then the sound of a trotting second hand, then the sound of the gong again. Picture slides are shown on the screen.

Participants write down their answers.

The screen shows the following slides:

1 slide – strength;

2 slide – robot;

3 slide – operating systems;

4 slide – shipbuilding;

5 slide – shipbuilding and woodworking;

6 slide – energy.

Contestants present their work.

P r e s e n t e r 2 . You are great! You have done an excellent job with the tasks! The jury members calculated the points. But our tests do not end there!

P r e s e n t e r 1 . Scientific and technological progress forged ahead. Humanity improved the methods of processing materials and found new ideas for the design of technical means, so such branches of technology as mechanical engineering, aircraft and shipbuilding appeared. There are many myths about the first attempts to fly, the most famous of them – about Daedalus and Icarus – you probably know. There were other attempts as well.

In 1020, an English monk Aylmer of Malmesbury made artificial wings and jumped from the tower of the local abbey, but the monk was able to fly only a short distance. He was more fortunate than other inventors, and the result of his flight was only broken legs. Failure did not stop him and he, having improved the design of the wings and added a tail, decided to repeat the flight. However, the abbot forbade him to do this.

But the unsuccessful attempts of their predecessors did not stop the dreamers, and thanks to their faith, the balloon, the helicopter and the first airplane were invented at different times.

P r e s e n t e r 1 . We invite participants in the area of “Auto and aircraft modeling” to the stage.

A slide with the name of the area is shown on the screen. The presenter introduces the participants of the competition.

P r e s e n t e r 2 . No car or modern aircraft is possible without electricity. After all, it is it that provides the engine start. Therefore, every car maker or aircraft manufacturer must be able to assemble electrical circuits and know the laws by which they operate. This is what your assignment will be about. To explain the task, our expert is invited to the stage.

The instruments for the competition are on the stage: desks, electrical circuits. An expert enters the scene. The presenter introduces the guest. The presenter announces the time for completing the task and the defense time – 15 minutes.

P r e s e n t e r 1 . While the guys are working, we are starting the 2nd test for the squads.

The curators have sheets with 5 tasks (Appendix 1). You are given 10 minutes to solve it and report the answer to the curator, who will enter it in the answer form No. 2.

The presenter announces the time for completing the task – 10 minutes. Quiet lyrical music sounds. The presenter announces the end of the competition for the squads. On the stage, the contestants defend their works.

P r e s e n t e r 2 . Of course electricity is an inevitable part of modern mechanisms, but in today's conditions this, alas, is not enough, you also need to be able to automate the processes of machines, and for this you have to understand such areas of computer science and cybernetics as algorithmization and programming.

A slide with the name of the area is shown on the screen.

P r e s e n t e r 1 . By the way, do you know by whom and when the first robot was mentioned?

Participants give options for answers.

The first mention of robots occurred in the science fiction play "R.U.R." written by Czech writer Karel Čapek in 1920. At that time, it really was a fantasy, but now we are faced with robots every day.

P r e s e n t e r 2 . At the same time, robot programming technologies are developing almost daily and are becoming available to mass users. And the participants in our next test were able to realize in time that the ability to control robots is very important in our rapidly changing world!

P r e s e n t e r 1 . Attention to the screen, please!

On the screen there is a video about the profession of a programmer.

P r e s e n t e r 1 . Participants of the “Programming” and “Robotics” battle are invited to the stage.

The presenter introduces the participants of the competition.

P r e s e n t e r 2 . So, here is the task for the participants of the “Programming” area. You have to, after drawing up a visual algorithm, to feed the well-known hero – Amnyam. To do this, he must go through the maze and get food. You will carry out the task in the informatics office under the guidance of our expert.

An expert enters the scene. The presenter introduces the guest. The participants of the competition, together with the expert, go off to carry out the task.

P r e s e n t e r 1 . Assignment for participants in the “Robotics” area. You will be given pre-built Lego Mindstorms EV3 robots. Your task is to write a program for a standard robot model, after executing which the robot will travel exactly 50 cm in a straight line, stop, turn 180 degrees, return to the starting point and turn 180 degrees again. The accuracy of command execution by the robot will be assessed.

Time for completing tasks for both areas is 10 minutes, the defense time is 5 minutes. After that, we will demonstrate the work of the robots to the audience and will be able to assess the correctness of the tasks performed by the participants.

Let's wish the guys good luck and support them with thunderous applause!

The instruments for the competition of the task are on stage: laptops with an internet connection. While the contestants complete the task, the presenters work with the audience.

P r e s e n t e r 2 . Here you can see some assertions (Appendix 2), it is necessary to give an answer: is an assertion true or false. The answers are to be given to the curator and entered in the answer form number 3.

The presenters read the questions, the participants fill in the answers in the forms.

P r e s e n t e r 2 . All good fellows! Thank you for your active participation! And now the time has come to demonstrate the test result in the area of "Robotics". We ask the participants and our expert to show what is ready, how correctly we have managed to program the robots.

On the stage, the expert comments on the task.

P r e s e n t e r 1 . Thanks guys! Thanks to the expert! Applause please!

P r e s e n t e r 2 .

I'm not tired of being surprised yet
To the wonders that exist on earth -
To TV, to the voice of walkie-talkies,
To a fan on the table.
How could anyone come up with this,

That the record sings a song,
That if you press a button with your hand –
In the middle of the night the day comes?
Every time when I take a tram
or look at the movie screen,
Understanding this technics,
I'm amazed at it all the same.
Current flows through a wire,
A satellite walks through the heavens ...
A person should be amazed
At human miracles.

(V. Shefner, "Technics")

P r e s e n t e r 1 . Our "Technical Battle" has
come to an end! A person should be amazed at human
miracles! Be surprised, dream, explore, invent, because
you are our future!

Tasks for checking

1. Why is it easier to break a wet paper rope than a dry one? (*Answer: dry friction between the fibers of the rope changes to viscous one.*)

2. An astronaut is at some distance from his spacecraft, having with him two identical single-shot pistols. The astronaut can fire both pistols at the same time or take turns. What should he do to get back to the ship faster? (*Answer: the speed gained by the astronaut when firing the second pistol will be higher; if he throws out the first pistol, the astronaut's mass will decrease. This means that with consistent firing and throwing out the used pistol, the astronaut will be able to return to the ship faster.*)

3. A piece of ice with a steel ball frozen in it floats in a container with water. Will the water level in the vessel change (if so, why) when the ice melts? (*Answer: it will go down. If a piece of ice contains a steel ball, then the water that forms when the ice melts together with the ball will have a smaller volume than a piece of pure ice of the same weight.*)

4. How long would be a row of cubes tightly stacked to each other with their faces, if each cube has a volume of 1 cubic mm, and they are taken in such an amount as contained in 1 cubic meter? (*Answer: 1000 km.*)

5. Girls made a snowman, and boys made an exact copy of it, but twice as tall. What is the weight of the copy if the original is 50 kg? The density of the snowman in both snowmen is the same. (*Answer: when making an*

exact copy, all dimensions (length, width, height) must be doubled. Therefore, the volume of the snowman made by the boys will be $V = abc - 2 \times 2 \times 2 = 8$ times the original, and the mass of the copy m_2 will be $m_2 = 8 m_1 = 8 \times 50 \text{ kg} = 400 \text{ kg}$.)

Assertions

1. To this date, about 10 billion silicon field-effect transistors, which are part of microcircuits, have been produced for every inhabitant of the Earth.

Is it real that transistors are the most massive technical product in the entire history of mankind, overtaking, for example, nails? (Yes.)

2. Is it true that NASA invested several million dollars in developing a pen capable of writing in space? (Yes. In fact, at first, Americans also wrote with pencils, only mechanical, or felt-tip pens. The disadvantage of their use was that in the event of a breakage, small parts of the pencil could harm astronauts. In the second half of the 1960s, inventor Paul Fisher designed a pen, capable of writing in any conditions, and offered it to NASA at a price of \$6. Subsequently, these pens were purchased by the Soviet (and then Russian) space agencies.)

3. Is it true that traditional night vision devices (not thermal imagers) convert light to greenish tones? (Yes, it's true. It is so because the human eye is most susceptible to waves of just this length, and, secondly, greenish tone tires the eyes less than others at prolonged exposure.)

4. Is it true that the driver of a heavy freight train, in order to get moving, has to start moving forward abruptly? (No. If the driver of a heavy freight train tries to start its movement abruptly forward, then the train may not budge, since the total force of static friction acting from the side of the rails on the wheels of the cars will

exceed the sliding force of the driving wheels of the locomotive. Often the driver needs to move back to loosen the tension on the couplings, and only then go forward, driving the wagons one after the other.)

5. Is it true that the metal “silica” (a fire-stone) used in lighters does not contain silicon? (Yes, it’s true. The metal “silica” in lighters is 70% cerium metal and 30% ordinary iron.)

6. Is it true that Samuel Morse (the creator of the Morse code named after him) was an artist until the age of 34 and was not interested in technology? (Yes, that’s true. Samuel Morse was an artist until 34 and had no interest in technology. In 1825, a messenger delivered him a letter from his father saying that his wife was dying. Morse immediately left Washington and went to New Haven, where his family lived, but his wife had already been buried by his arrival. This incident forced Morse to abandon painting and delve into the study of ways for quick delivery of messages over long distances, which led to the development of Morse code and the electric telegraph in 1838.)

POETIC EVENING "MY GREAT-GRANDFATHER TOLD ME ABOUT THE WAR"

P. Baturina, A. Yakovleva

CHARACTERS

B o y .

G r a n d d a d .

C h i l d r e n - s t o r y t e l l e r s , 10 people.

C h i l d r e n - r e a d e r s , 6 people.

(You can distribute the words between a different number of storytellers and readers).

SCENARIO

Fanfare. Blackout. The boy is in the beam of light. There are cubes on the stage, imitating a bed. A boy sits on the bed and reads the monologue "Alive".

B o y . I walk through a summer meadow. If you only knew how beautiful the meadows in the Oryol region are at the time of herbage. I am walking through this beautiful meadow. I am a carefree kid. Childhood is characterized by carelessness, that is, freedom, that is not concern. I walk, careless, through a beautiful meadow. And from somewhere, from some heavenly space, an airplane appears. First there is the sound of this airplane.

The sound of an airplane flying.

B o y . Already in this very sound there is hostility. I turn around. The plane is flying very low. It approaches me. It's above me. In the whole space of the sky and the meadow, there are two of us – the plane and me. The plane wants me. And it fills me with horror. The plane is so big, and I am so small and helpless. I run to the mountain in which the bomb shelter has been dug.

It is my salvation. I run with all my might, but it seems that I am staying in place, as it happens in a dream. And above me there is an airplane. It covers me. It roars. It seems that the plane is right above my head. I'm running with all my might. And I don't remember anything else. I'm just alive...

If you dream...

Granddad enters.

G r a n d d a d . Well, Ivanka, get up! It's time to get up!

Granddad wakes up the boy.

G r a n d d a d . Ivan the hero, get up! Get ready for the hike!

B o y . Is today already Sunday? And are we going to the circus?

G r a n d d a d . Yes. Today is Sunday, but it is a special Sunday.

B o y . A special one?

G r a n d d a d . Take a good look. Do you see what month it is?

B o y . It is May. And the number? It is the Ninth.

G r a n d d a d . And what happened on that day,

many, many years ago, in 1945? Have you forgotten? Oh you, Ivan – a soldier's grandson! I told you, and more than once. And last year, and the year before... Well, do you remember now?..

B o y . No, – Vanya honestly admits. – I was very little then.

Boy looks at grandfather's medals, strokes them.

B o y . I have remembered, I have! On this day, you won the Great Patriotic War!

G r a n d d a d . Well done for remembering! You have not forgotten, then. Today we are going to walk with you through the places where the battles were going on, where we stopped the enemy and from where we drove him all the way to Berlin! Do you know how it all started?..

The morning is jubilant ... And clear,
Sunny distances are transparent.
Today is the first day of the war ...
Even though we haven't know about that yet.
But soon a world of magic dreams
Will disappear into the fog of memories.
The secret roof has already been raised
Over the abyss of grief and suffering.
And we walked through the whirlwind of death
Through fire, devastation and troubles ...
And by many, many long days
We were separated from victory.

June 22, E. Grudanov

The song "Goodbye, boys" is played on the stage. At the end of the song, children appear and stand in a wedge. A video sequence with military photographs is projected onto them.

F i r s t c h i l d . The Great Patriotic War was going on.

S e c o n d c h i l d . Hitler forced other countries – his allies – to participate in the war against us.

T h i r d c h i l d . The enemy was strong and dangerous.

F o u r t h c h i l d . Our troops had to temporarily retreat. We had to temporarily give up our lands to the enemy: the Baltic states, Moldova, Ukraine, Belarus...

F i f t h c h i l d . The Nazis wanted to take Moscow. Already in binoculars they examined our Capital...

S i x t h c h i l d . The day of the parade was appointed...

S e v e n t h c h i l d . Yes, Soviet soldiers defeated enemy troops near Moscow in the winter of 1941.

E i g h t h c h i l d . Defeated near Moscow, Hitler ordered his generals in the summer of 1942 to break through to the Volga and capture the city of Stalingrad.

N i n t h c h i l d . The access to the Volga and the capture of Stalingrad could provide the fascist troops with a successful advance to the Caucasus, to its oil riches.

T e n t h c h i l d . In addition, the capture of Stalingrad would split the front of our armies in two, cut off the central regions from the southern ones, and most importantly, would give the Nazis the opportunity to bypass Moscow from the east and take it.

The dance "On the Far Frontiers of Russia" is demonstrated on the stage.

The song by Andrey Dementyev "The Ballad of Mother" is played.

F i r s t R e a d e r

Why is it all wrong? Everything seems to be
as always:

The same sky is blue again,
The same forest, the same air and the same
water,

Only He did not return from the battle.

The same forest, the same air and the same
water,

Only He did not return from the battle.

Now I do not understand who was right
among us

In our disputes without sleep and rest.

I have started to miss him just now,

When he didn't come back from the battle.

He was silent out of place and sang out to the
beat,

He always talked about something else,

He didn't let me sleep, he got up at sunrise,

And yesterday he did not return from the
battle.

The point that I feel empty now is not about
that conversation.

Suddenly I've noticed – there were two of us.

It's like a bonfire was blown out for me,

When he didn't come back from the battle.

Today spring has escaped, as if from captivity.

I've called him by mistake:

«Friend, leave me a cigarette.» And in response there is silence:

Yesterday he did not return from the battle.

Our dead won't leave us in trouble

Our fallen are as sentries.

The sky is reflected in the forest, as in water,

And the trees are blue.

We had enough space in the dugout,

Time flowed for us – for both.

Everything is now only for me alone. But it seems to me:

It is I who didn't return from the battle.

(V. Vysotsky)

The boy and his granddad come to the stage.

B o y . Grandpa, is there friendship in war?

G r a n d d a d . Of course there is, grandson! Without the shoulder of a friend nothing can be done! But friends there are not only people, I remember there was a case in our unit ... Once a little puppy came to a military unit. We fed and warmed the puppy. But when the military unit moved on, we decided to leave the dog. After all, the forest will feed the puppy with something, and the commander did not allow it. After walking about ten kilometers and arriving at the final destination, the soldiers were amazed to meet the puppy who was wagging its tail merrily. So the dog remained in the unit. The puppy was

named Druzhok. Druzhok became attached especially to two friends, Zhenya Makashin and Vanya Belov. The dog turned out to be extremely smart and quick-witted. In their free time, the guys taught the puppy military tricks. My friend caught everything on the fly, easily followed all the commands.

A couple of months passed. Zhenya Makashin, fluent in German, managed to intrude to the Germans. And Druzhok, disguised as an ordinary stray dog, ran around the village. The Germans could not even imagine how dangerous this dog was. Zhenya was quietly feeding Druzhok. And here was the first important task. Makashin doubted, he thought deeply and was worried if Druzhok could cope with the task. At night, having tied a capsule to the animal's neck, Zhenya, patting the dog's chest, said:

– Don't let me down, friend, look for Belov! – and the dog rushed off.

After a couple of weeks, the puppy reappeared in the village. And so the service continued.

And that time the dog, having eaten, sprawled importantly on the grass. Belov sat next to him, smoking a cigarette and saying:

– It is OK, my friend, the war will end soon, we will go home, and there will be bacon and homemade sausage for you.

The command has decrypted the information in the capsule. The Germans, anticipating their defeat, were going to retreat and burn the villagers in the near future. The command decided not to hesitate in their actions.

In the morning, our troops urgently headed for the village. The day was hard, the battle was long. My friend

helped the fighters as only it could. Either it brought up a clip of cartridges, or warned our soldiers of the danger with barking. The village was almost liberated; the dead and wounded people were already gathered. Zhenya Makashin died heroically in that battle.

Belov, tired and wounded in the arm, was sitting near a tree, Druzhok sat next to him, the dog was very thirsty. Suddenly a shot rang out, and the dog, screeching, fell down. An unfinished German was shooting from afar. Vanya's lips trembled, he bent over the dog, but tears covered his eyes, and he saw almost nothing. Everything floated around. The soldiers bandaged the dog. My friend was breathing, but the bandages were very quickly soaked in scarlet blood. He was shot in the chest. There came the evening. Vanya was squatting by the dugout. On his lap there layed the head of the dog. My friend was breathing very hard.

And Vanya stroked the dog on the head, swallowed tears and said:

– It's OK, my friend, the war will end, we will return home. And there will be bacon and homemade sausage for you...

(Based on the story of Alexandra Romanova "A friend")

The performance of the creative team takes place on the stage. Grandfather and grandson appear on the stage. Grandfather has a St. George ribbon in his hands.

G r a n d d a d . Ivanka, do you know what kind of ribbon it is?

B o y . I know, grandfather. This is the St. George ribbon.

Readers come out.

S e c o n d R e a d e r

St. George ribbon means both gunpowder and fire,
And the bitterness of tears, and the joy of victory.
It is not just a proud symbol, but a silk shoulder strap,
It is given for the kind peace that our grandfathers got us.

T h i r d R e a d e r

St. George ribbon is like a surviving flower,
That saw childhood ruined by evil,
Burnt villages, deadly smog ruins ...
It is not just a symbol – it is a legacy of memory.

F o u r t h R e a d e r

St. George ribbon – the color of two simple stripes -
There was blood and fire on the front roads
And the trains of lives that were derailed...
And the flag striped with evil.

F i f t h R e a d e r

St. George ribbon means both gunpowder and fire -
And the sorrow of the soul, and the sun of a new life.
Pattern of two-tone lines – it is a palm of the history,
The ornament of fate... The commemorative word.

(N. Samoniy)

Slides “They defended the Motherland” are shown on the screen. An audio recording “Don’t dance today, don’t sing ...” is played.

A minute of silence. The sixth reader comes to the stage.

S i x t h R e a d e r

Touching three great oceans
It lies, spreading out the cities,
Covered with a grid of meridians,
It is invincible, broad, proud.
But at the hour when the last grenade
Is already carried out in your hand,
In that short moment you have to remember at once
All that we have left in the distance.
You don’t remember a big country
Which one you have traveled and learned about,
You remember the Motherland – in the way
You saw it being a child.
A piece of land crouching against three birches,
A long road behind a forest,
A small river with a creaky carriage,
Sandy shore with low willow stands.
That is where we were lucky enough to be born,
Where for the whole life, until death, we found
That handful of earth that is good
To see in it the signs of your whole earth.
Yes, you can survive in the heat, in the thunderstorm,
in the frost,
Yes, you can go hungry and cold,
Go to death ... But these three birches
During all your life, you can not give to anyone.

(“Motherland”, K. Simonov)

The song "Katyusha" is played on the stage
(lyrics by Mikhail Isakovsky, music by Matvey Blanter).
The veteran grandfather and the boy come out to the stage.

B o y . And how did the people live in the rear live?
What kind of childhood did the children have?
G r a n d d a d . I'll tell you now.

The veteran grandfather reads the poem "Children of War" by Nikolai
Vasilyevich Sidorov. The veteran grandfather leaves.
The boy and his granddad come to the Victory Parade. The granddad
sits down on a chair. There are other granddads with grandchildren. A
blackout. The beam of light is on the boy. The granddads leave.

B o y
My great-grandfather told me about the war.
As they fought in a tank, burned in fire,
Lost their friends defending the country.
Victory came in 1945!
It is the evening sky, Victory fireworks.
Soldiers of Russia take care of our sleep.
I will grow up – I will tell my children
How their great-grandfathers defended the coun-
try!

Thanks to our grandfathers for our living freely and
for our being the citizens of the Great Russia!!!

On stage performance of the creative team to the song of O. Gazman-
ov "Russia, Go Forward!" The spectators disperse. Tatiana Nedelska-
ya's song "You Remember" is played.

DEDICATION EVENING TO VLADIMIR VYSOTSKY

*D. Burenok, T. Kireeva, T. Kozlova,
E. Novoshinskaya, N. Petrukhina, E. Savina*

The musicians take their places, begin to play during the words of the presenters. Fanfare sounds.

A fragment of the film "White Nights" (1985) is shown on the screen.
Music is playing when the presenters coming to the stage.

H o s t . Good evening, friends!

P r e s e n t e r 1 . We are glad to welcome you in the literary lounge dedicated to the 80th anniversary of the birth of the genius poet, singer, composer and actor – Vladimir Semyonovich Vysotsky.

H o s t . We've got together to try to understand why even now the songs of Vladimir Vysotsky do not get out of memory, sound and touch us? Why is he still a strong person for many people?

P r e s e n t e r 2 . Vladimir Vysotsky lived a short but very bright life. There was everything in his life: national love, and persecution of the authorities, ups and downs...

P r e s e n t e r 1 there wasn't only one thing – false!

H o s t . The main character of the feature film "White Nights", Soviet dancer Nikolai Rodchenko, very accurately defined and expressed in his own way the distinctive feature of the character of Vladimir Vysotsky – honesty, openness, incorruptibility.

P r e s e n t e r 2 . This man answered all questions with absolute sincerity.

An image is shown on the screen – an empty theater stage. The sound of steps, slamming doors, movement, people talking. On the right on the stage takes place a “live scene” between a poet and a journalist.

J o u r n a l i s t . Vladimir Semyonovich, please! The traditional questionnaire for the actors of the Taganka theater!..

P o e t . Yes, please...

J o u r n a l i s t . What character traits do you value in people?

P o e t . Obsession, giving, kindness. In men I appreciate the combination of kindness, strength and intelligence. When I sign pictures for the boys, I write: “Grow up strong, smart and kind”.

J o u r n a l i s t . What about disgusting traits?..

P o e t . Stupidity, dullness, greed.

J o u r n a l i s t . What do you want to achieve in life?

P o e t . I want to be remembered, to be allowed everywhere.

J o u r n a l i s t . If you weren't Vysotsky, who would you like to be?

P o e t . Vysotsky.

J o u r n a l i s t . Do you want to be great?

P o e t . I want and I will.

J o u r n a l i s t . Thank you for your answers.

The journalist leaves the stage. The poet is in the study.
Music is playing as the presenters come to the stage.

P r e s e n t e r 1 . Vladimir Vysotsky. Who was he and what was he? We can find answers to these questions in the poet's autobiography...

The presenter leaves the stage. The poet comes up to a tape recorder, turns on a song. The minus voice version of the song "Lyric" by V. Vysotsky sounds (with the sound of turning on the button).

P o e t . "I was born in Moscow, on Pervaya Meshchanskaya street. I graduated from school there. Then I lived on Bolshoy Karetny, where I had many friends. My mother Nina Maksimovna is a translator; my father Seymon Vladimirovich – a career soldier, he went through the whole war. I studied a little at the Construction Institute, left it, entered the Moscow Art Theater School. Since 1964 I have been working at Taganka. Who needs the facts of my biography?! Was born. Lived. There are many more moments and questions in my life that are more important to me." (*He leaves the study.*)

R e a d e r

I don't like a fatal outcome,
I never get tired of life.
I don't like any time of the year
When I don't sing funny songs.

I don't like cold cynicism,
I don't believe in enthusiasm, and -
I don't like when a stranger reads my
letters,
Looking over my shoulder.

I don't like when something is done
only in half

Or when a conversation is interrupted.

I don't like being shot in the back
And I am also against point-blank
shots.

I hate version gossip,
Worms of doubts, a needle of fake
honors,
Or – when someone is stroked all the
time against the grain,
Or – when they are scratching glass
with iron.

I do not like well-fed the confidence,
It would be better to let the brakes
fail!

It's a shame to me that the word "honor"
is forgotten,
And that slander out of one's earshot
is honored.

When I see broken wings
There is no pity in me and it is for
good reason.

I don't like violence and powerlessness
The only one I pity is the crucified
Christ.

"I don't like", V. Vysotsky

The reader walks up to the tape recorder, makes it louder. He listens to the audio recording of the chorus from the song "I Don't Like" (1969):

"I don't like myself when I'm scared,
It hurts me when the innocent are
beaten,
I do not like it when they crawl into my
soul,
Moreover, when they spit in it.
I don't like show rings and arenas,
In them they exchange a million for a
ruble,
And let big changes lie ahead of me,
I will never like it."

The reader goes into the audience.
Music is playing as the presenters come to the stage.

H o s t . Continuing to answer the question, who was Vladimir Vysotsky, you involuntarily come across a situation of choice: an actor – a singer – a poet or?..

P r e s e n t e r 2 . Perhaps we will follow the chronology of events. From the memoirs of the poet's mother Nina Maksimovna ... (*Draws the audience's attention to the screen.*)

A video with V. Vysotsky's mother is shown on the screen
(Appendix 1).

P r e s e n t e r 1 . He kept his word. He became an actor, a real actor. Vysotsky came to the Taganka Theater to never part with it, to become the leader, soul, and nerve of this creative team, to play his best roles there, and of course, to play the role of Hamlet, which became the pinnacle of his work.

The presenters leave the stage. The poet comes out of the audience. A photo sequence is shown on the screen – Vysotsky in the role of Hamlet.

P o e t . “Hamlet is my favorite role. It was not easy for me, and now I give all the best every time to the limit. Sometimes it seems to me: no, this is the last time, I can’t stand it anymore ... I don’t play the Prince of Denmark. I try to show a modern person. Yes, maybe, myself. But what a difficult path to myself it was!”

I am Hamlet, I despised violence,
I didn’t give a damn about the Danish
crown,
But in their eyes – I tore my throat for
the throne,
And killed a rival to the throne.

But a genius splash is like delirium
Death looks askance at birth.
And we all put a tricky answer
Never having found the right ques-
tion.

V. Vysotsky, “*My Hamlet*”, 1972

“... My Hamlet is not at all childish. He knows a lot, he does not decide: to be or not to be, to kill or not to kill. He is enraged by the fact that humanity solves this issue from the day of birth and still cannot solve everything, and everything must kill, kill ... It means that something is wrong in this world.”

The poet takes a seat in the audience. Music is playing as the presenters come to the stage.

H o s t . Vysotsky played the Prince of Denmark for almost 10 years. He also worked when an ambulance was on duty for him at the theater. Overcoming the pain in the heart and the terrible July heat, despite the categorical prohibitions of doctors, he reflected on the stage “To be or not to be?” a week before death.

P r e s e n t e r 2 . Vysotsky showed no less selflessness in the cinema. From the memoirs of director Sergei Govorukhin ... (*Draws the audience's attention to the screen.*)

A photo sequence is shown on the screen – Govorukhin, Vysotsky with Govorukhin, Vysotsky on the set while working on the film “The meeting place cannot be changed.”

“Volodya wanted so much to act in the movie [“The meeting place cannot be changed”], he was so worried: if it would be approved or not, and suddenly [words]: “You must understand that I have so little left, I cannot spend a year of my life on this role ...” How many the audience would have lost if the director Govorukhin surrendered that evening!..

P r e s e n t e r 1 . He left us on July 25, 1980. And a year before that, on July 25, his heart stopped beating and his breathing stopped. Doctors call this situation an apparent death. At that time the doctors saved him.

P r e s e n t e r 2 . What did Vladimir Semyonovich do after that? He went to the hospital for six months, calmed down, stopped giving all the best at con-

certs and wringing out a sweater during intermissions? .. Nothing of the kind! The next day, the doctor who saved him, before their flight to Moscow, were shocked when the door opened and Vysotsky entered the plane.

H o s t . Vladimir Vysotsky was a brilliant film actor. “Clear, specific and extremely talented,” said director Nikita Mikhalkov about the film actor Vysotsky.

P r e s e n t e r 1 . Acting works performed by Vladimir Vysotsky in the movies “The Master of the Taiga”, “The Tale of How Tsar Peter Got his Arab Married”, “Dangerous Tour”, “Two Comrades Served”, “Intervention”, “Short Meetings” are well known. Vysotsky played 30 very different roles in movies.

P r e s e n t e r 2 . Two roles brought him particular popularity: of Gleb Zheglov (in the movie “The Meeting Place Cannot Be Changed”) and Don Guan (in the film “Little Tragedies”). Vysotsky was awarded the prize of the International Film Festival in Italy for the best male role in the movie “A Bad Good Man”. But Vysotsky – the actor owes his fame and popular recognition to the movie “Vertical”.

The song “About a friend” is performed. Fragments from the movie “Vertical” (without sound) are shown on the screen. After the performance, the children continue the dialogue about Vysotsky – the friend, the readers join them.

P e r f o r m e r . What an extraordinary happiness it was to be friends with Vladimir Vysotsky!.. (*Approaching the First reader.*) The ability to be friends is a talent...

F i r s t R e a d e r Vysotsky, endowed with many talents by nature, also possessed this one. (*The performer and the reader freeze in place.*)

F i r s t g u i t a r i s t . Loyalty to friendship and kindness manifested in him from childhood. He could collect children from his house and present them with his things: a shirt, a book. It stayed in him forever. (*Approaching the Second reader.*) He considered it to be his duty to help people.

S e c o n d r e a d e r . “People should feel good,” Vysotsky said. (*The performer and the reader freeze in place.*)

S e c o n d g u i t a r i s t (*going up to the Third reader*). What is friendship, according to Vladimir Semyonovich?

T h i r d r e a d e r . It is when you can tell a person everything, even the most disgusting things about you. (*The performer and the reader freeze in place.*)

S e c o n d g u i t a r i s t (*going up to the Fourth reader*). What are the characteristics of a friend?

F o u r t h r e a d e r . Vysotsky appreciated unobtrusiveness, tolerance and wisdom in friends. (*The performer and the reader freeze in place.*)

The readers read poetic lines with an appeal to the “friend” and the audience. A melody from a song by V. Vysotsky sounds in the background.

F i r s t r e a d e r

I have debts to my friends, –
But they have debts – to me,
But by their strange deeds
They are weird, and I’m weird.

S e c o n d r e a d e r

Write me letters guys,
Give me a couple of minutes, –
Otherwise my life will be crumpled,
And they will sing fewer songs
about you.

T h i r d r e a d e r

Do not burn bridges behind you,
Do not destroy houses of cards, –
Whatever let it be to those all, who
are eager to fight
Just for women and debts!

F o u r t h r e a d e r

Write me letters guys,
Make me happy just a little, –
Otherwise I will die without a pay-
check,
Without having time to sip your af-
fection.

F o u r t h r e a d e r . I have debts to friends ...
between 1967 and 1969.

The readers take their places in the audience. Guitarists take their
places at the stage. Music is played as the presenters come to the
stage.

H o s t . For many people, Vladimir Vysotsky is pri-
marily a singer, an author of bard songs.

P r e s e n t e r 1 . Vysotsky's songs attract us with sincerity, soul, inner anguish, in which it is impossible to fake...

P r e s e n t e r 2 these are, first of all, songs of real people. People of flesh and blood. Strong, tired, courageous and kind.

Live performance of V. Vysotsky's song "Sail" with a performance.
Music is played as the presenters come to the stage.

H o s t . Vysotsky was not called by different professions!.. An actor. A singer. A bard. But most of all he dreamed of being called a poet.

P r e s e n t e r 2 . And although Vysotsky's voice sounded in every home, only one poem was printed during his lifetime. He never had a chance to see and hold in his hands his first book of poetry.

P r e s e n t e r 1 . That is amazing! It was in poetry that Vysotsky managed to penetrate into the very depths of the human soul.

A slide depicting a theater curtain and a mask is shown. Performance of the "Vesnushki" dance group (sketch with masks, farce dance). The song "Masks" by V. Vysotsky is played:

"I laugh out loud – like in front of crooked mirrors, –
I must have been cleverly tricked:
Hooks of noses and grins from ear to ear -
As at the Venetian carnival!
A ring closes around me –
They grab me, draw me into a dance, –
Well, well, it is my normal face,

But everyone probably took it for a
mask.

Firecrackers, confetti ... but it's not like
that
And the masks look at me with re-
proach, –
They scream that I'm out of time again,
I'm stepping on my partners' feet.

What should I do – run and hurry up?
Or maybe should I have fun with
them?..
I hope – under the masks of animals
There are human faces.

All in masks, in wigs – all as one, –
Who is fabulous, and who is literary ...
My neighbor on the left is a sad harle-
quin,
Another is an executioner, and every
third is a fool.

One – tried to whitewash himself,
The other – the face hides from
publicity,
And someone who is no longer able to
distinguish
His face from an indispensable mask.
Someone from the group makes the
volume quieter, someone takes the
readers onto the stage, the group
leaves the stage.

F i r s t r e a d e r

I enter the round dance, laughing, –
But still, I am not at ease with them:
What if someone in an executioner
mask

Will like it – and he won't take it off?
Suddenly the harlequin will be sad
forever,
Admiring his own sad face;
What if the fool will leave his foolish
look
Above his normal face?!

S e c o n d r e a d e r

How could I not to miss a kind face,
How can I guess the honest people
for sure? –
They decided to wear masks
So as not to smash their faces on the
stones.

I nevertheless penetrated into the se-
cret of masks, –
I'm sure my analysis is accurate:
They only have masks of indiffer-
ence –
In order to protect faces from spit-
ting and slaps.

Year 1970

Readers leave the stage. Music is played as the exit of the presenters
come to the stage.

P r e s e n t e r 2 . “Vysotsky rarely affected and
was affectes – more often he condemned and ridiculed
people” (Novella Matveeva).

P r e s e n t e r 1 . The rejection of the existing order of things is clearly expressed in “Wolf Hunting.”

H o s t . When the song was born, Evgeny Yevtushenko sent from the north, where he was staying with sailors, a telegram: “We listened to your song 20 times in a row, I kneel in front of you.”

Readers come out. In the finale, the chorus from the song “Wolf Hunting” is played.

F i r s t r e a d e r

I am breaking from all my strength
and from all my sinews,
But today – again, like yesterday –
They have besieged me, have besieged,
And drive me cheerfully to the guns.

Double-barreled guns are bustling
behind the spruces –
There the hunters are hiding in the
shadows.
Wolves are tumbling in the snow,
Being transformed into a living target.

There is a wolf hunting, a hunting!
Hunting for gray predators – for
both, old-timers and puppies.
The beaters are screaming, and the
dogs are barking until they vomit.

There is blood on the snow and spots
of red flags.

S e c o n d r e a d e r

Our legs and jaws are fast.
So, our leader, give us an answer, –
Why are we rushing to the shot, be-
ing hunted,
And why don't we try to run through
the ban?

The wolf must not, it cannot do oth-
erwise!
Now my time is running out.
The one I am destined for
Smiled and raised the gun.

There is a wolf hunting, a hunting!
Hunting for gray predators – for
both, old-timers and puppies.
The beaters are screaming, and the
dogs are barking until they vomit.
There is blood on the snow and spots
of red flags.

“Wolf hunting”, V. Vysotsky

The First reader turns on the tape recorder, approaches the girl and the two of them look at the screen. A fragment from V. Vysotsky's song “Wolf hunting” is played:

“I went out of obedience,
I run behind the flags – the lust for life

is stronger!
I could only happily hear from behind
The surprised screams of people.

I am breaking from all my strength and
from all my sinews,
But today is not the same as yesterday!
They have besieged me, have besieged,
But the huntsmen were left with nothing!

There is a wolf hunting, a hunting!
Hunting for gray predators – for both,
old-timers and puppies.
The beaters are screaming, and the
dogs are barking until they vomit.
There is blood on the snow and spots of
red flags.”

Music is played as the presenters come to the stage.

P r e s e n t e r 1 . Songs and poems about the war are undoubtedly one of the brightest peaks in the work of Vysotsky. Once, to a reporter’s question, what attracts to the war theme in the first place, the poet replied: “In my opinion, my generation is tormented by a feeling of guilt for being “late” to be born, and we are kind of finishing the war with our creativity.”

P r e s e n t e r 2 . Listening to the military songs of Vladimir Semyonovich, you understand that it doesn’t matter what kind of war and what kind of specific battle we are talking about: about the Great Patriotic War, about the Afghan or about the Chechen wars... (*Approaches the tape recorder.*) It only hurts that every year there are more and more the boys that replenish mass graves. (*Presses a button.*)

The presenters leave the stage. The minus voice version of the song
“Mass graves” begins to sound. Readers come out.

F i r s t r e a d e r

No crosses are placed on mass
graves,
And widows do not cry on them,
Someone brings bouquets of flowers
to them,
And the eternal flame is kindled.

The ground here reared up before,
And now it is only granite slabs.
There is not a single personal desti-
ny here –
All destinies are merged into one.

And in the Eternal Flame, a flared
tank is visible,
Burning Russian houses,
Burning Smolensk and burning Re-
ichstag,
The burning heart of a soldier.
There are no widows crying on mass
graves –
Only stronger people come here.
No crosses are placed on mass
graves,
But does it make it easier?..

“Mass graves”, V. Vysotsky, 1964

The reader approaches the tape recorder, switches the melody, the minus voice version of the song "Ballad of the end of the war" sounds.

Readers move clockwise.

F i r s t r e a d e r

... We haven't drunk the spring water to the fullest,
We haven't bought wedding rings for future use –
Everything is washed away with a stream of great mis-
fortune,
Which comes to an end at last!

Crosses from strips of paper were stripped from the
windows,

And the curtains are gone – there is no need for black-
out, –

And somewhere – alcohol is handed out before the
fight from a flask:

It drives out everything – the cold, and the fear, and
the plague.

The icons are already being cleared of the soot of the
candles,

And soul and mouth say prayers, and verses, –

But the trains with the red cross a going and going
again,

While according to the reports it seems – the losses
are not so great.

S e c o n d r e a d e r

Gardens are already blooming everywhere,

And the earth is warmed up as well as the
water in the ditches, –
And soon there will be the reward for the
war efforts –
A pillow of fresh grass for your head!

Balloons no longer loom over the city,
Sirens has fallen silent, preparing to trum-
pet victory, –
But the company commanders will still have
a chance to become battalion commanders –
Who can still be easily killed.

The trophy accordions have already
sounded,
So the vows are heard – to live in harmony,
love, without debt, –
And yet the echelons are going to the West,
are going,
While it seems to us that there have been
almost no enemies left!..

“Ballad about the end of the war”, V. Vysotsky

The First reader goes to the tape recorder, switches the melody. All
move clockwise.

F i r s t r e a d e r

Among the swollen candles and evening
prayers,
Among the war trophies and peace fires,

There lived book children who hadn't
know battles,
Suffering from their small disasters.

S e c o n d r e a d e r

Children are always annoyed
Of their age and life, –
And we fought to the grazes,
To mortal grudges.
But the clothes were patched up
Bu our mothers in time,
We swallowed books,
Getting drunk from the lines.

F i r s t r e a d e r

But you can't run away to your dreams for
good:
The age of fun is short – there is so much
pain around!
Try to squeeze the palms of the dead
And take the weapon from their strained
hands.

S e c o n d r e a d e r

Test, by taking possession
Of a still warm sword
And wearing armor,
Who is who and what is what!
Figure out who you are – a coward
Or the chosen one by fate,

And taste
A real fight.

F i r s t r e a d e r

And when a wounded friend collapses
nearby,
And over the first loss you will howl,
grieving,
And when you feel skinless
Because they killed him but not you –

S e c o n d r e a d e r

You will understand what you have learned,
You have distinguished it, found out
By the grin of a face shield:
This is the grin of death!
There is lies and evil – take a look
Their faces are so coarse!
And behind them there always
Ravens and coffins.

F i r s t r e a d e r

If, cutting the path out by you father's
sword,
You felt salty tears on your face,
If in a hot battle you experienced who is
who and
what is what, –
This means that you read right books when
you was a child!

S e c o n d r e a d e r

If You haven't eaten
a bite of meat with a knife,
If you just watched from above
With your hands are folded
If you did not fight
With a scoundrel, with an executioner, -
So, your life was
For nothing, for nothing!

"Ballad of Struggle", V. Vysotsky, 1975

The readers go to the audience. Music is played as the presenters come to the stage.

H o s t . And there was love in the life of Vladimir Semyonovich!..

P r e s e n t e r 1 . In 1967, Marina Vlady, a famous French actress of Russian origin, who won all viewers with her beauty and talent, entered the life of Vysotsky.

P r e s e n t e r 2 . Knowing each other only from the stories of friends and the movies in which they starred, they seemed to be waiting for this meeting. And it happened. The actress came to Moscow for the festival and got to the rehearsal of the play "Pugachev", where Vysotsky played the main part. Marina was shocked by the strength, despair, the unusual voice of the actor. Vladimir fell in love with her after watching the movie "The Witch". He watched the film several times a day, dreamed of meeting her for many years.

H o s t . Love, which broke out not immediately,

but growing stronger day by day, enriched both of them. It was a beautiful spiritual connection between two infinitely talented people, lasting for many years.

A "live" scene is played out on the stage between Marina Vlady and V. Vysotsky.

P o e t

There is no one near, so I can stop
my breath!
Let's arrange a meeting with you!
Marina, write me a letter,
And I'll answer you on the phone.

Let it be as it was two years ago
May we meet, for a long time or for-
ever,
Let our meetings happen only at ran-
dom, –
You will understand everything, and
you will forgive me, of course.

I will not sing songs to anyone!
Maybe you are not happy about it, –
I can go to jail for you, –
If this could be a reward for you.

Do not believe to what they say:
I don't need anyone but you.
More than once we will drink to-
gether

The nonsense of love from a bowl of
quivering poison.

V. Vysotsky, 1969

The poet leaves the stage.

M a r i n a V l a d i

Don't go, don't leave my city,
It will be not complete without you,
dear.

Without your guitar strings and without
songs
It will be uncomfortable, it will be
cramped.

And I'm scared to enter the theater,
On a semi-dark stage
I won't find your shadow
in the wings anymore.
I won't hear your voice
Torn by the misery of being
Without the one woman that is not near
you ...
And the road to the meeting with you
is long ...

I don't know how I could
Get used to this thought,
Friends frantically say
That there are no "irreplaceable" ones.
"There are no irreplaceable ones" is the

most vulgar
From all phrases –
Those who are close to us are irreplace-
able for us!

Marina Vladi "Don't go away ...", 1980

The girl in the role of Marina Vlady comes up, turns on the tape re-
corder, remains next to it. Readers come out to the center.

F i r s t r e a d e r

When the water of the Great Flood
Returned again to the borders of the
coast,
Love quietly climbed to the shore
From the foam of the outgoing stream,
And disappeared into the air till the
right time,
And the right time was – in a multitude
of years...

And weirdos – there are still some in
our world –
Inhale this mixture deeply,
And they expect no rewards, no punish-
ment, –
And, thinking that they just breathe,
They suddenly hit the beat
Of someone's same – uneven – breath-
ing.

S e c o n d r e a d e r

I will lay the fields for the lovers –
Let them sing in dreams and in reality!..
I breathe, which means – I love!
I love, and that means – I live!

And there will be many wanderings and
roads:

The Land of Love is a great country!
And from its knights – for testing them –
It will ask more and more:
It will ask for separation and distances,
Will deprive them of peace, rest and
sleep ...

T h i r d r e a d e r

But you can't turn back the madmen –
They already agree to pay:
Any cost – and they would risk their
lives, –
To keep from breaking, to keep
The magic invisible thread
Which was stretched between them and
their beloved.

F o u r t h r e a d e r

I will lay the fields for the lovers –
Let them sing in dreams and in reality!..
I breathe, which means – I love!
I love, and that means – I live!

F i f t h r e a d e r

Do you cannot call many people
drowned in love – no matter how many
times you would call, –
They are counted by rumor and idle
talks,
But this account is made on blood.
And we will put candles at the head
Of those lost from unprecedented love ...

S i x t h r e a d e r

And their souls are given to wander in
flowers,
Their voices are given to merge to the
beat,
And to breathe for eternity in one breath,
And to meet – with a sigh on their lips -
On fragile crossings and bridges,
At the narrow crossroads of the uni-
verse.

S e v e n t h r e a d e r

The fresh wind intoxicated the chosen
ones,
It knocked them down from their feet,
raised them from the dead, -
Because if you didn't love -
This means that you did not live and did
not breathe!

V. Vysotsky, "Ballad of Love"

Music is played as the presenters come to the stage. The guitarists are coming up. In the center there are the presenters, the poet, Marina Vlady.

P r e s e n t e r 1 . He was in a hurry, worked incredibly hard, slept 3-4 hours a day, and even on the last evening he was going to a concert.

P r e s e n t e r 2 . He asked his horses: “A little slower!”, and he whipped them and whipped at the same time...

H o s t

You were the conscience and courage,
And personality, and anger
So let you sing There,
And, of course, let you live.
In the ringing of strings, in the rhythm
of the keys
You are eternally clear

T o g e t h e r

Goodbye, comrade,
The Honored Artist!

V. Soloukhin

The video “Fussy Horses” is shown on the screen.
All members bow and leave the stage.

Voice behind the scene

V o i c e b e h i n d t h e s c e n e . “When Volodya graduated from the tenth grade, naturally, the question arose where to study next. Volodya decisively declared: “I want to go to the theater!” But we all – me, and his father, and grandfather – we did not want that. And he decided, together with his friend Igor Kokhannovsky, to enter the Civil Engineering Institute. They became students. But Volodya studied there for only six months. When the dean tried to convince him not to leave the institute, he replied:

– I don’t want to be an engineer and I won’t. It’s not mine, do you understand?

And in the evening at home Volodya told me:

– You, mom, do not worry. I know that the time will come, I will be on stage, and you will sit in the audience, and you will want to whisper to a stranger sitting next to you: this is my son. I will become an actor, a good actor, and you will not be ashamed of me.”

Literary lounge “Book Walk”

D. Burenok, D. Kuzmenok, T. Kireeva, D. Yushkova

The atmosphere of a street square is recreated on the stage: trees, lights, a bookcase on the right, benches on the left and on both sides of the screen. There are lanterns and trees on the walls in the audience. Classical music sounds.

A video is shown on the screen: a general view of the street, people, cars, the hero walks to the park, enters the park; approaching the bookcase, the hero examines it, takes a book and leaves the frame to the left. In the video the sounds of the street, park, birds chirping can be heard on the background.

The appearance of the main and secondary characters on the stage: passers-by (4-6 people) rush from different wings to go about their business, one (a respectable Reader, with a cane and wearing a hat) remains at the bookcase, takes a book, leafs through, reads. The Main Hero flips through the book, then looks around, then examines the bookcase from different sides.

H e r o (*to the audience*). I wonder why there is a bookcase in the middle of the park? Who put it here and why?

R e a d e r . Young man, don't you know a modern movement like the public bookcase?

H e r o . No. I was very surprised when I saw such a large antique cabinet in the park, such ones are usually placed in spacious living rooms with a fireplace.

R e a d e r . Yes, this is very unusual, but recently there are more and more such street libraries. Here, take a look!

The reader pulls out a tablet and shows a video about the history of the Public Bookcase movement. The video is duplicated on the screen for the audience.

H e r o . So it turns out that I can take and read any book from this cabinet?

R e a d e r . Quite right. And you can also share your favorite book with readers like you. (*He pats the hero's shoulder and leaves.*)

H e r o (to the audience, ardently). Yes, Yes! I know what kind of book I'll bring here! Once it taught me not to lose faith in the triumph of good even in the most difficult moments! (*Moving across the stage.*) This story was written by an extraordinary person: a thinker, a professional pilot, a writer, Antoine de Saint-Exupery.

Slide with a portrait of Exupery. Slide with a book.

Its main character is the Little Prince, who created his own world and learned to live in it according to the wise law: "Only the heart is sharp-sighted, you cannot see the most important thing with your eyes." (*Lost in thought, he sits down on a bench and reads a book.*)

A video with a sand fairy tale "The Little Prince" appears on the screen. On stage, dancers with a ball perform a composition (fragment "Who invented you?"), at some point they put on a cloak on the hero, perform something together, at the end they take off the cloak from the hero, he goes to the cabinet, takes a book and goes to a bench, dancers leave the stage.

The first girl (a romantic nature) appears on the stage on the right, approaches the cabinet, picks up a book.

F i r s t g i r l (to herself). Alexander Green, "Scarlet Sails"...

Slide with a portrait and a book.

F i r s t g i r l (*Moving around the stage*) "... Not remembering how she left home, Assol fled to the sea, caught up in the irresistible wind of the event; at the first corner she stopped almost exhausted; her legs gave way,

her breathing was frustrated and extinguished, her consciousness was kept by a thin thread. Overwhelmed with fear of losing her will, she stamped her foot and recovered. At times, the roof or the fence hid scarlet sails from her; then, fearing if they had disappeared like a simple ghost, she hurried to pass the painful obstacle and, seeing the ship again, stopped to breathe a sigh of relief.” Love, what are you doing with a person?! You hurt, you torture, you torment, you burn a blooming soul! Why are you depriving us of our reason, forcing us to believe in the most unrealizable dream? No, it is not worth all these tears and suffering, it’s better to be alone! (*She drops the book.*)

Steam comes out from the first row. The Second Girl has a light scarf, which, while she is reading a note, falls near the hero’s bench. The hero picks up the scarf and gives it to her. The note falls from the book.

H e r o . Wow, someone forgot a bookmark in the book. (*Takes it and unfolds it.*) Yes, it’s a note! (*Begins to read.*) “Dear stranger, I recently read this book, and I also wanted to go on a romantic trip and show you ...”

The First Girl, smiling, sits down on the bench. A couple walks up to the cabinet.

Y o u n g m a n (*picking up a book*). Books should not lie on the floor. They belong to such comfortable dwellings. (*He reaches out to put the book down. The girl stops him.*)

S e c o n d g i r l . Wait, this is Scarlet Sails, the most heartfelt tale of pure and tender love! Here, listen! (*The girl with a book in her hands reads by heart, repeat-*

ing Assol's gestures.) “She nodded, holding on to his belt, with a new soul, and anxiously closed her eyes. Happiness sat in her like a fluffy kitten. When Assol decided to open her eyes ... everything was a dream, where light and water swayed, swirling, like the play of sunbeams on a wall streaming with rays. Not remembering how, she climbed the ladder in Gray’s strong arms ... And soon Assol saw that she was standing in the cabin – in a room that couldn’t be better.

Then tremendous music rushed from above, shaking and burying the heart in its triumphant cry. Again Assol closed her eyes, fearing that all this would disappear if she opened them.”

Y o u n g m a n (recites by heart, repeating Gray's gestures). “Gray took her hands and, knowing now where it was safe to go, she hid her face wet with tears on the chest of a friend who had come so magically. Gently, but with a laugh, being himself shocked and surprised that an inexpressible, precious moment had come, inaccessible to anyone, Gray lifted this long-dreamed face up by the chin, and the girl’s eyes finally opened clearly. All the best of a human being was in them.”

The Young Man and the Second Young Woman finish reading the passage, looking at each other.

S e c o n d g i r l (turning and addressing the audience). Yes! Nothing is stronger than love, only it can inspire a person, making him dream of the most unrealizable and distant things!

Y o u n g m a n . Yes! Only with this bright feeling,

you can sail through the expanses of life and not be afraid of either storms or winds! And only thanks to love we can sing with our souls!

A vocal group enters the stage. They are joined by the Young Man with the Second Girl, the First Girl and the Hero. All together (and the audience) perform the song "Scarlet Sails" (by V. Lanuberg) with a guitar.

When the song ends, everyone leaves, leaving only the Hero reading the book on the bench. Passers-by come out, among them there is a Sailor. He takes a book out of the bag, turns to the cabinet.

S a i l o r . Buddy! How many storms, how many calm times have passed! Finally I got to you!

The Hero approaches, addresses the Sailor.

H e r o . Excuse me, why are you talking to the cabinet?

S a i l o r . This is not just a cabinet, this is an old friend of mine! He helped me out in the most difficult moments, gave me advice and helped me get better.

H e r o . How is it?

S a i l o r . Every time my ship entered Vladivostok, I would certainly hasten here to take another companion to distant countries.

H e r o . Is there a book that you never, ever part with?

S a i l o r . Yes, even as a child I read the novel "Two Captains" by Veniamin Kaverin, which taught me to be strong, courageous, honest both with myself and with other people. This writer opened for me the world of true friendship and disinterested faith in people.

H e r o . And what is a true friendship?

A slide with a portrait and a book is shown on the screen.

S a i l o r . True friendship lasts forever, like with the two captains. Let me show you! We must swear an oath of friendship to each other. Repeat after me: you and the whole park! (*He circles his hand around the whole room.*)

Who will cheat on this honest word, (*they slap themselves on the chest*)

Will not receive mercy, (*a sharp gesture with a thumb at the neck*),

Until he counts how much sand is in the sea, (*they take an imaginary handful of sand from the floor*),

How many trees are in the forest, (*they circle their arms around their axis*),

How many raindrops fall from the sky, (*collect imaginary drops*).

I he wants to go forward (*step forward*) –

Send him back (*step back*)

I he wants to go to the left (*step to the left*) –

Send to the right (*step to the right*).

The way I hit the ground with my hat, (*throwing imaginary hats*)

So the thunder will hit the one who breaks this word of honor (*hands up to the “sky”, then on the neck, as if “strangling”*)!

And all together! To strive, to seek, to find, and not to yield! (*Pronounced together.*)

S a i l o r . Now we are real friends, and we are not

afraid of storms and hurricanes neither at sea, nor in the sky, nor in life! And now I have to go, I am going to a trip again, I only take a new book with me!

He puts the book to the shelf, takes another, runs away.

H e r o (*shouts after the sailor*). Thank you! Happy sailing!

The hero alone remains on the stage, turns to the audience.

H e r o . It's amazing how many important and interesting things a bookcase can hide! It seems that you can find anything in it!

With the last words, the Poet comes out, puts the manuscript to the shelf.

H e r o . Tell me, please, can you keep your notebooks in this cabinet?

P o e t . These are not just notebooks. These are manuscripts. In them I keep my poetic creativity.

H e r o . How often do you come here?

P o e t . More than 30 years ago, I came to Vladivostok to build the Republic of Childhood called "Ocean". The leader's squad "Istok", the first "Ocean" citizens, the picturesque bay – all this inspired me to write poetry.

The poet reads the poem "Life is hurrying me and, it seems, it is the time ..." The audience applauds.

H e r o . What wonderful verses! Thank you for giving your creativity to people!

P o e t . There are joys in every type of creativity: the whole point is to be able to take your good everywhere you find it. (*Addressing the Hero and the audience.*) Go for it!

The poet leaves the stage. The hero remains on stage. A group of children enters the stage. They sit on benches, talk about something, show each other books and manuscripts.

H e r o . What an amazing place! Anyone you can meet here! (*Addressing the children.*) Have you guys come to read too? (*He gestures to the bookcase.*)

F i r s t g i r l . We were all have got acquainted in the “Ocean”, and we have created our own club of poetry lovers.

S e c o n d g i r l . This park has such a cozy atmosphere!

F i r s t b o y . We often gather here to read our favorite poems to each other.

H e r o . Can I become your listener?

F i r s t b o y . Of course, we will be glad if you do!

Children get up, name the poet, the title of the poem and read it. The audience applauds.

H e r o . How great you are doing! Let the poems you read inspire you to create your own ones. And let all your manuscripts be collected first in a thin book, and then in a solid book volume.

F i r s t b o y . Thank you for your kind words.

Lyrical music is amplified. Children sit on benches. The hero goes to the center of the stage.

H e r o . Book creation is a long and complicated process. Sometimes it takes a lifetime.

One by one, all the heroes appear on the stage.

Y o u n g m a n . Maybe your work will remain only in a small, shabby notebook, or maybe your poems and stories will be read by thousands of people.

F i r s t g i r l . And there is a chance that it is your book that will help someone in difficult times.

S a i l o r . That someone will re-read it several times, someone will take it on a journey.

S e c o n d g i r l . And someone would like to share it as the most dear and intimate one.

R e a d e r . If you have not yet discovered your literary talent, then on the bookshelves in the library or in the park you can always find the words of wise teachers.

H e r o . In order not to get lost in the vast literary ocean, you have to skillfully pave your reader's route. Do not forget to take it at the exit from the hall! And go ahead!

T o g e t h e r . Towards adventure!

SCRABBLE GAME “LITERARY DUEL”

D. Kuzmenok, D. Tatarintseva, D. Burenok

There are two large tables for the participants on the stage. Fanfare.
Classical music sounds.

Ladies and gentlemen appear on the stage in costumes from the 19th
century. The mazurka is performed.

Two people stop in the center of the stage. The first drops the glove,
the second steps on it. The music fades.

F i r s t m a n . Sir, you stepped on my glove!

S e c o n d m a n . Yes? Why are you throwing
them about here?

F i r s t m a n . Let me tell you, I am not throwing
them about, but accidentally dropped a glove. You should
have apologized!

S e c o n d m a n . Wait, I'm not going to apolo-
gize for your negligence! If you don't care about your stuff,
why should I?

F i r s t m a n . Well, at least because I have been
the first to come here and personally know the owner of
this lovely hospitable place.

S e c o n d m a n . My friend, can you see a doc-
tor? What kind of absurdity are you setting out here?

F i r s t m a n . Have you called me sick?

S e c o n d m a n . Yes, but no!

F i r s t m a n . Are you kidding me?! I can't stand
this! My honor is hurt. I demand justice! I demand a duel!

He throws the glove in the face of the Second man.

S e c o n d m a n . Well enough for you! I see

that you will not calm down so easily! I accept your challenge!

Disturbing music sounds.

There is a blackout on the stage.

The First and Second men go to the edge of the stage, take pistols.

They go in different directions, the rest go away.

The Steward appears.

S t e w a r d . So, because of a minor trifle, two people, amiable and benevolent in any other circumstance, stand opposite each other, ready to fire a shot. This is a duel. Here you can see the reality of the 19th century, you can learn about it from the books of Russian classics.

The duelists go into the wings.

And today, in the 21st century, a literary duel awaits us too! So, welcome to the Literary Duel polymath game!

Musical beat sounds.

S t e w a r d . Today, on our field of honor (and this is the name of the place where the duel is held), the best minds will come together to become the only winner of this fight.

A qualifying round was held in each squad, and we know the names of the participants. And the composition of the two teams will be determined by the lot!

Now, before your very eyes, we will form two teams. As soon as you hear your name, go up to the stage and take an advantageous dueling position opposite your opponent.

A draw and formation of teams take place.

S t e w a r d . Today we observe all the most important rules for conducting a duel. The duelists are already on the stage – two teams and I – the duel manager. But we lack enough responsible and independent persons, whose reputation and honor have not been tarnished, whose opinions are trusted by everyone. Please welcome! Second witnesses, please!

The second witnesses come to the stage. The steward introduces the second witnesses.

Duel seconds or second witnesses are called upon to monitor the fairness and validity of the duel so that all participants are in the same conditions.

No duel can be complete without a doctor – he must help all participants in the conflict. Look in the upper right corner of the hall – our doctor is there.

So, everything is ready for the start of the duel! We challenge you!

Musical beat sounds.

Our Literary Duel consists of several stages, in which not only the duelists will take part, but also the guests of the duel – you, dear spectators! Nevertheless, first things first.

First, everyone needs to introduce themselves! Within one minute, teams have to come up with a name that reflects their mood for the game, and choose a captain – a leader who can lead the whole team. Stopwatch!

Teams choose a name.

In the meantime, while the teams are conferring, I will tell you, dear spectators, how you can show your knowledge! In the second stage of our duel, each squad will be able to put forward its own version of the answer to the proposed questions. Each counselor has forms on which your answers will be recorded. Thus, we will be able to identify the most erudite squad, which will be awarded with a photo session on a literary topic!

Musical beat sounds.

So are the teams ready?

Representation of the teams.

All the rules of the duel have been met, and we can begin! We challenge you!

Musical beat sounds.

The first stage is called “Moving duel” – this is a type of duel in which the speed of reaction and quick thinking are very important. I will ask the question, as soon as the team has an answer option, you have to throw the glove into the opponent’s territory. The barrier is installed here. It was with this gesture – the throw of the glove – that the offended one challenged his offender to a duel.

After 30 seconds, if the answer has not been announced earlier, the teams will have to put forward their own answer. You, dear spectators, can do a warm-up in

your mind without shouting out your options! The seconds are watching the fairness of the duel. Let's begin!

1. This so-called "folk" Russian fairy tale has an author – Vladimir Ivanovich Dal. What is this fairy tale, the heroine of which is a poultry? (*"The Ryaba Hen"*).

2. It is not only an exhibition-presentation of new car models, but also a literary and artistic circle of selected people, gathering in a private house. (*Salon*).

3. What "literary value" of a literary work can be both positive and negative? (*A hero, character of a literary work*).

4. According to the calculations of scientists, the heroes of Shakespeare's works pronounce this word 2259 times. What is this word? (*"Love"*).

5. The record holder among writers with a score of 27,000 is Lev Nikolaevich Tolstoy, and in the second place is Alexander Sergeevich Pushkin with 24,000. In what category? (By vocabulary)

6. To which Russian poet do these mathematical lines belong: "We regard everyone as zeros, and ourselves as ones"? (*A.S. Pushkin*).

7. Which writer had multiple pseudonyms? For example, Nut No. 6, Brother of my brother, Anche, Young Elder and others. (*A.P. Chekhov*).

8. What fairy tale by Yu. K. Olesha became a feature film, a ballet and a cartoon? (*"Three Fat Men"*).

9. This story arose from a clerical anecdote about a poor official, a hunting lover, who lost a new, long-desired gun and went to bed with a fever because of it.

Under the pen of the writer, the story has changed significantly, and got the name ... (*N. V. Gogol "Overcoat"*).

10. "To strive, to seek, to find, and not to yield" – is the final line of Tennyson's poem "Ulysses". This line is also engraved on the cross in memory of the lost expedition of R. Scott to the South Pole. What adventure novel are these lines the motto of? ("*Two Captains*" by *V. Kaverin*).

The seconds are scoring.

Steward. So, the first stage of the Literary Duel has been played!

In the second stage, the duelists will have to remember not only the dates and facts, but also to understand the depth of the complexity of the questions.

The next step is called "On Parallel Lines". Now duelists and spectators must provide written answers. One minute is given for discussion. I remind you that each squad confers and passes on its answer to the leader. And after that the leader gives the form to the seconds. Is everything clear to everyone?

The main second will ask questions and analyze the answers.

Musical beat sounds.

1. Because of the cholera quarantine, the autumn of 1830 Pushkin spent in seclusion in his estate. During this time, work was completed over "Eugene Onegin", the

series “Belkin’s Tales” and “Little Tragedies”, a poetic story (poem) “”House in Kolomna”, about thirty lyric poems were written. This time has become synonymous with creative take-off and inflow of inspiration. Attention, here is the question: “What name did this time get in the creative biography of A.S. Pushki?”

Answer: Boldino Autumn or Autumn in Boldino.

2. A photo question. The artist depicted a girl reading fortune-telling in front of a mirror. What is the name of this heroine of Zhukovsky’s poem?

Answer: This painting by Karl Bryullov is called “The Fortuneteller Svetlana” (1836) and depicts an episode from the famous ballad by V. A. Zhukovsky “Svetlana” (1812), a free transcription of the ballad of the German poet G. A. Burger “Lenora” (1774).

3. At the beginning of the 20th century, Russian culture entered a period of intensive exchange with the West, and the latest trends in European art began to be actively introduced into the practice of Russian writers, artists, and musicians. Therefore, in their work, you can often find examples of distortion and alteration of familiar words and expressions. Thus, the most important goal of this art was achieved – the created artistic image sounded in verse or looked on the canvas as something new, previously unknown. Attention, here is the question: “What did the poets referring to this trend call themselves?”

Answer: futurists.

4. Once a young, unknown actress Faina Feldman went with one acquaintance (a tragic actress) to the

bank. What happened next, the actress herself describes as follows: “When we left the massive bank doors, a gust of wind snatched the money from my hands – the entire amount. I stopped, and, watching the flying away banknotes, said: – How sad when they fly away! – Why, you are Ranevskaya! – exclaimed the companion. – Only she could say so! When I later had to choose a pseudonym, I decided to take the name of the Chekhov heroine. Attention, the question is: “In which play by A.P. Chekhov, is there a heroine with such a surname?”

Answer: Lyubov Andreevna Ranevskaya is the heroine of the play “The Cherry Orchard”, and the actress became known to everyone as Faina Ranevskaya.

5. A photo question. The heroine of which famous novel was immortalized in bronze in the city of Khandy-Mansiysk?

Answer: Assol, A. Green’s novel “Scarlet Sails”.

6. As a rule, a literary prize gets its name either by the name of its founder (for example, the Nobel Prize), or by the name of an outstanding writer (for example, the Andrey Bely Prize). But there is a rare example of how the title of a story turns into the title of a literary prize. The organizers of the award point out that the evaluation criterion is the formula of the famous story: “love + voluntary sacrifice + unexpected outcome”, but to this we can add the fact that the title of the story contains the word “gift”, ideally suited to the idea of the award. Attention, the question is: “Name the story and its author.”

Answer: “Gifts of the Magi” by O. Henry.

7. An audio question (“Flight of the Bumblebee”

sounds). “Flight of the Bumblebee” is an orchestral interlude written by N. Rimsky-Korsakov for an opera based on the work of the Russian classic in 1899-1900. Attention, the question is: “Name the author and the title of the work based on which this opera was written.”

Answer: A.S. Pushkin, “The Tale of Tsar Saltan”.

8. The Queen of England liked the story of this author so much that she asked to bring her all his writings. She was given a “Guide to the theory of determinants”, “Introduction to algebraic geometry”, “Geometric symbolism” and “An elementary treatise on determinants”. What is the name of this mathematician storyteller?

Answer: There is a story that one day Queen Victoria wanted to get acquainted with all the works of Lewis Carroll, the already famous author of tales about Alice’s adventures in Wonderland and Through the Looking Glass, who, you guessed it, was a mathematician.

9. The video of the Ocean Literary Club “Owl” will now appear on the screen.

Attention, here is the question: many people know that Pushkin died on February 10, 1837. And what date did the duel mentioned in Leonid Filatov’s poem take place?

Answer: This famous duel took place on February 8, 1837.

Musical beat sounds.

S t e w a r d . All the questions of the second stage have been asked, the answers have been received. The seconds have to do some calculations. And now the time

has come for the third stage – “Duel at close range”. Two rivals – team captains – will face each other in a head-to-head battle! I challenge them for the duel!

Musical beat sounds.

Now you, dear captains, will have to reproduce one very famous literary duel. There is debate about its historical authenticity, but, thanks to the cinema, many people fell in love with it.

This is a duel between Sergei Yesenin and Vladimir Mayakovsky. Gentlemen, take your lyrics. Chance has chosen a role for you that you will have to get used to. You have two minutes to prepare.

The captains are getting ready.

M a y a k o v s k y . Bravo, bravo, bravo! This is what the public is up to! Dances and rhymes! In our materialistic time, the poet is the one who is useful!

Y e s e n i n . And I believe that at any time the one who is the poet is useful!

The audience is buzzing.

M a y a k o v s k y . But here is the question, Comrade Yesenin: who is a poet and who is not?

Y e s e n i n . Time will tell us about it, Comrade Mayakovsky!

E n t e r t a i n e r . So what are we waiting for? (To the audience.) Here they are, here they are your judges! I propose a poetic duel! Mayakovsky and Yesenin!

Y e s e n i n . OK, they have asked for it!

The audience supports the duelists.

E n t e r t a i n e r . This is a poetic duel! Duel rules: each shot is no more than one quatrain! Sirs duelist, shake hands with each other!

The duelists shake hands.

E n t e r t a i n e r . Who is going to be the first?

M a y a k o v s k y . I give in!

E n t e r t a i n e r . Sergey Yesenin is going to be the first!

Y e s e n i n . Thanks!

Being a poet means the same,

If you don't want to break the truth of life,

As scarring yourself on delicate skin,

Caressing other people's souls with the blood of feelings.

The audience applauds.

E n t e r t a i n e r . Mayakovsky, please!

M a y a k o v s k y

How dare you call yourself a poet,
and

Being grayish, how dare you tweet,
like a quail!

Today, the world is to be cut with
knuckles
in the skull!

Y e s e n i n

I'm sad to look at you
What a pain, what a pity!
It seems, only willow copper
Is left for me and you in September.

M a y a k o v s k y

Turn around on the march!
It is not a place for a verbal slander.
Hush, speakers!
Now it is your
word,
Comrade Mauser.
Enough to live by the law
given by Adam and Eve.
We will drive the history horse.
March with your left leg!
Left!
Left!

Staging a duel.

During the preparation, the audience watches a video.

S t e w a r d . Thanks to the captains! Our seconds will surely appreciate your skill of transformation and manner of reading!

Musical beat sounds.

S t e w a r d . And now all the stages of the Literary Duel have been passed. We just have to identify the winners. I invite the seconds to the stage.

Rewarding procedure. Presentation of gifts.

Everyone, except the steward, leaves the stage.

The duelists come out in the darkness, stand aiming at each other.

S t e w a r d . This is how our Literary Duel ended peacefully and with completely sincere smiles. And in the 19th century..?

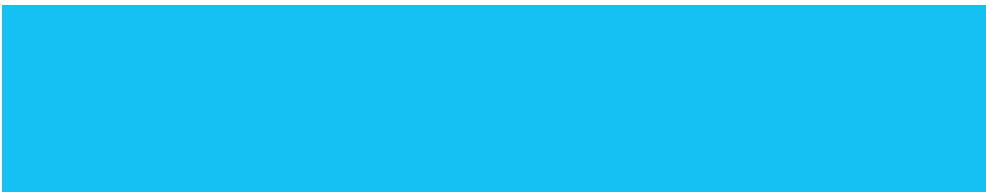
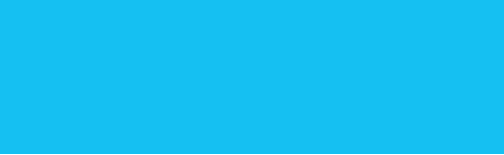
We want to tell you that no matter how tainted your honor seems to you, no matter how deeply and strongly you have been offended, there is always an opportunity to resolve everything peacefully and without a duel, without bloodshed.

And in the 19th century..? Let it be.

Darkness on the stage.

A shot sounds. In the darkness, everyone leaves the stage.















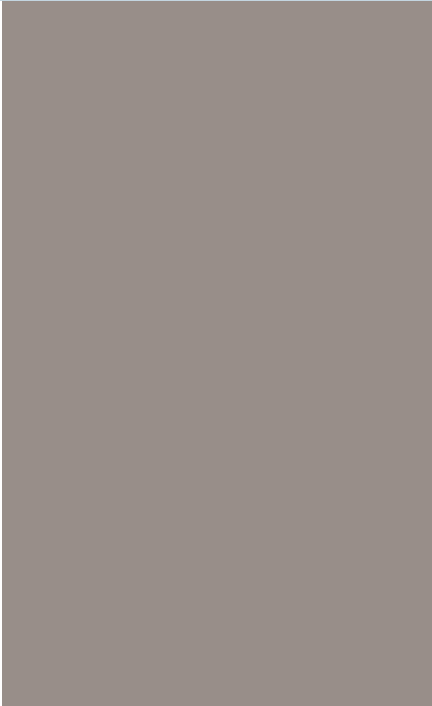




Южная «Китая»







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