



Музыкально- литературная гостиная

«*LOVE IS A
WONDERFUL
THING*»

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Внеклассное мероприятие “Love is a wonderful thing” раскрывает многогранность и неизмеримость такого чувства как любовь.

Задачи мероприятия

- **Учебные:**

формировать языковые, речевые и коммуникативные компетенции при развитии сформированности компетенций аудирования и говорения;
формировать у учащихся устную коммуникацию;

- **Развивающие:**

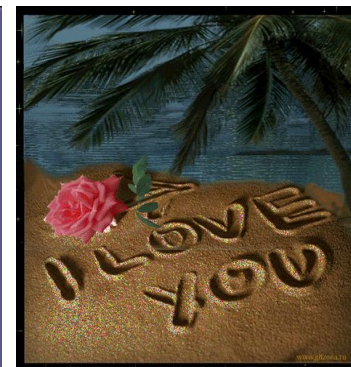
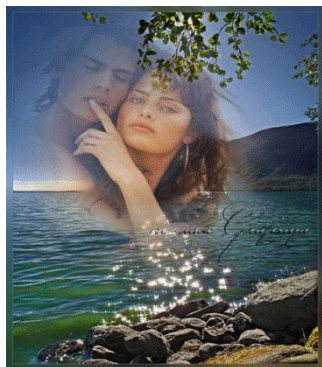
развивать артистические и музыкальные способности, инициативность и активность;
расширять кругозор;

- **Воспитательные:**

развивать чувство прекрасного;
воспитывать высоконравственную личность, способную на глубокое искреннее чувство.

Звучит песня «Love is a wonderful thing» (Michael Bolton)

Презентация



В зале свет приглушен. Выходит юноша и девушка . В руках юноши свеча.

Let me give you my hand;
May it ever be there for you.
Let me give you my shoulder;
May it always comfort you.
Let me give you my arms;
May they only hold you.
Let me give you my heart;
May it only love you.

Любовь стара, как мирозданье,
Но кто пришел, и кто придет на свет,
Приходит обновить ее зовет!

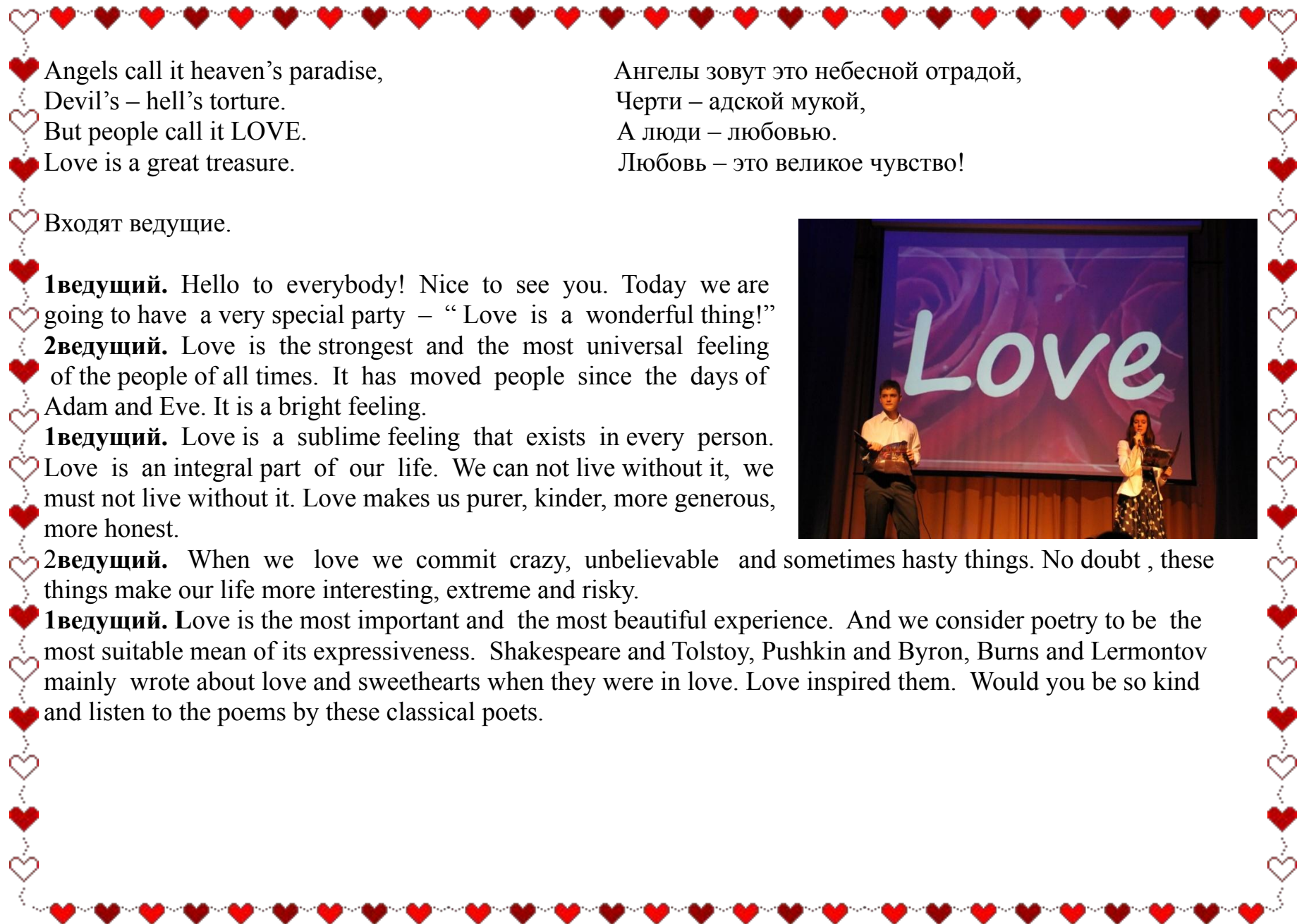
You are my heart, my hope, my help,
The passion that is me,
The whole of which I am a part,
My peace, my ecstasy.
You are my future, present, past,
My ship, my sail, my ocean,
The wind, that brings me home again,
The home for every motion.

You live within me, yet I am
Without you all alone.
With you I am full of light,
Without you I am a stone.
Is this foolish? Yes, perhaps,
But also it is true.
I think of life as something I
Can spend with only you.

Любовь сильна, как божество,
И божеству равна,
Ее я славлю от того,
Что дарит жизнь она!

В душе померк бы свет, и тьма настала
Когда бы из нее изгнали мы любовь.
Лишь тот блаженство знал, кто страстью сердца жил,
А кто любви не знал, тот будто бы не жил!





♥ Angels call it heaven's paradise,
♥ Devil's – hell's torture.
♥ But people call it LOVE.
♥ Love is a great treasure.

♥ Входят ведущие.

♥ **1ведущий.** Hello to everybody! Nice to see you. Today we are going to have a very special party – “Love is a wonderful thing!”

♥ **2ведущий.** Love is the strongest and the most universal feeling of the people of all times. It has moved people since the days of Adam and Eve. It is a bright feeling.

♥ **1ведущий.** Love is a sublime feeling that exists in every person. Love is an integral part of our life. We can not live without it, we must not live without it. Love makes us purer, kinder, more generous, more honest.

♥ **2ведущий.** When we love we commit crazy, unbelievable and sometimes hasty things. No doubt, these things make our life more interesting, extreme and risky.

♥ **1ведущий.** Love is the most important and the most beautiful experience. And we consider poetry to be the most suitable mean of its expressiveness. Shakespeare and Tolstoy, Pushkin and Byron, Burns and Lermontov mainly wrote about love and sweethearts when they were in love. Love inspired them. Would you be so kind and listen to the poems by these classical poets.

Ангелы зовут это небесной отрадой,
Черти – адской мукой,
А люди – любовью.
Любовь – это великое чувство!



Входят уч-ся и читают стихи.

My Love

by Robert Burns

O my luv is like a red, red rose
That's newly sprung in June:
O my luv is like the melodie
That's sweetly played in tune.
As fair art thou, my bonnie lass,
So deep in love am I:
And I shall love thee still, my dear,
Till a' the seas gang dry:
Till a' the seas gang dry, my dear,
And the rocks melt with the sun;
And I will love thee still my dear,
While the sands of life shall run.
And fare thee well, my only love!
And fare thee well a while!
And I will come again, my Love,
Tho' it were ten thousand mile.



(перевод С.Маршака)

Любовь, как роза, роза красная,
Цветет в моем саду.

Любовь моя - как песенка,
С которой в путь иду.

Сильнее красоты твоей
Моя любовь одна.

Она с тобой, пока моря
Не высохнут до дна.

Не высохнут моря, мой друг,
Не рушится гранит,

Не остановится песок,
А он, как жизнь бежит...

Будь счастлива, моя любовь,
Прощай и не грусти.

Вернусь к тебе, хоть целый свет
Пришлось бы мне пройти!



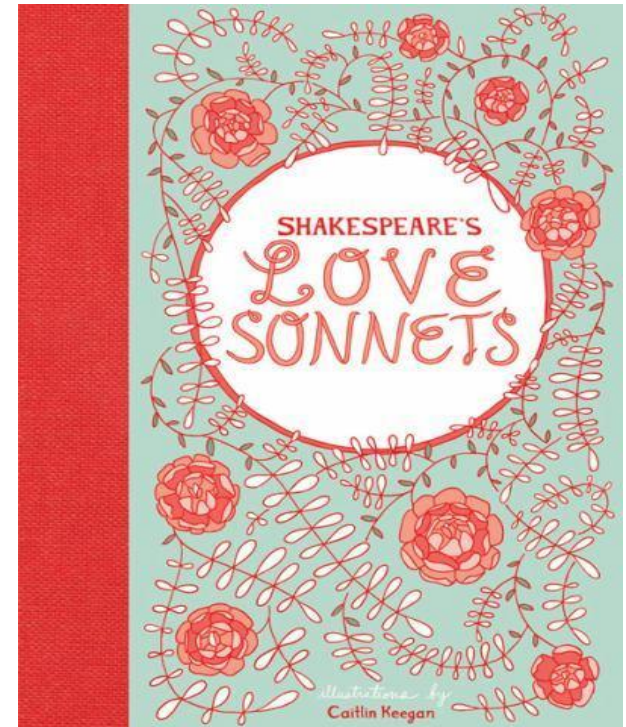
Sonnet № 40

by W. Shakespeare

Take all my loves, my love, yea, take them all;
What hast thou then more than thou hadst before?
No love, my love, that thou mayst true love call;
All mine was thine before thou hadst this more.

Then if for my love thou my love receivest,
I cannot blame thee for my love thou usest;
But yet be blamed, if thou thyself deceivest
By wilful taste of what thyself refuseth.

I do forgive thy robbery, gentle thief,
Although thou steal thee all my poverty;
And yet, love knows, it is a greater grief
To bear love's wrong than hate's known injury.
Lascivious grace, in whom all ill well shows,
Kill me with spites; yet we must not be foes.



Перевод С.Маршака

Все страсти, все любви мои возьми, -
От этого приобретешь ты мало.
Все, что любовью названо людьми,
И без того тебе принадлежало.

Тебе, мой друг, не ставлю я в вину,
Что ты владеешь тем, чем я владею.
Нет, я в одном тебя лишь упрекну,
Что пренебрег любовью ты моею.

Ты нищего лишил его суммы.
Но я простил пленительного вора.
Любви обиды переносим мы
Трудней, чем яд открытого раздора.

О ты, чье зло мне кажется добром.
Убей меня, но мне не будь врагом!



SONNET 130

My mistress' eyes are nothing like the sun;
Coral is far more red than her lips' red;
If snow be white, why then her breasts are dun;
If hairs be wires, black wires grow on her head.
I have seen roses damask'd, red and white,
But no such roses see I in her cheeks;
And in some perfumes is there more delight
Than in the breath that from my mistress reeks.
I love to hear her speak, yet well I know
That music hath a far more pleasing sound;
I grant I never saw a goddess go;
My mistress, when she walks, treads on the ground:
And yet, by heaven, I think my love as rare
As any she belied with false compare.

Ее глаза на звезды не похожи
Нельзя уста кораллами назвать,
Не белоснежна плеч открытых кожа,
И черной проволокой вьется прядь.
С дамасской розой, алой или белой,
Нельзя сравнить оттенок этих щек.
А тело пахнет так, как пахнет тело,
Не как фиалки нежный лепесток.



Ты не найдешь в ней совершенных линий,
Особенного света на челе.
Не знаю я, как шествуют богини,
Но милая ступает по земле.

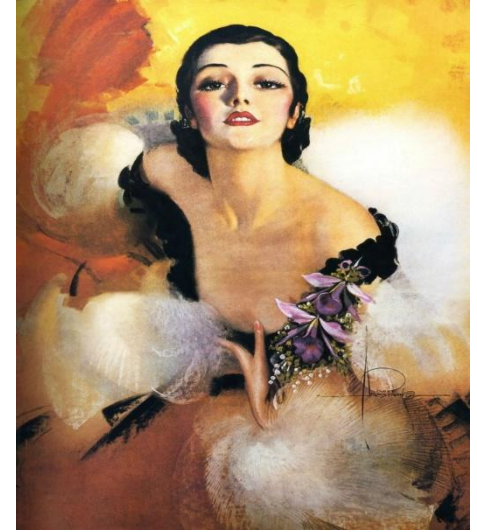
И все ж она уступит тем едва ли,
в сравненьях пышных оболгали

Let's listen to a small extract from a well-known poem "Evgeny Onegin"

I Loved You Once

by A.Pushkin

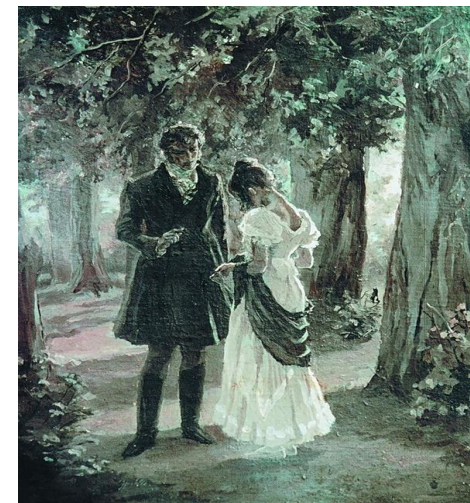
I Loved You Once. My love for you, it may be
Within this heart of mine is still aglow
But let it not concern you any longer,
I would not have it pain you anymore,
I loved You Once-so hopelessly, in silence
By shyness now, then jealously beset
My love for you has been so true, so tender,
As God may grant, another's may prove yet.



Я вас любил: любовь еще, быть может,
В душе моей угасла не совсем;
Но пусть она вас больше не тревожит;
Я не хочу печалить вас ничем.
Я вас любил безмолвно, безнадежно,
То робостью, то ревностью томим;
Я вас любил так искренно, так нежно,
Как дай вам бог любимой быть другим.

2ведущий. Love is the biggest feeling on the Earth. It gives us the power to live, to love and to be loved. Many films are based on the feelings of two loving hearts. Their owners are ready to die for love. I know such examples as “Titanic”, “Romeo and Juliet”.

1ведущий. As for me, I want to tell you my own point of view on a very famous and beautiful American film of all times called “Titanic” with American actors Leonardo Di Caprio and Kate Winslet starring. Actually I’m sure that this film is, of course, a love story but it told us about such a horrible event happened on a ship-liner. I was really admired by the beauty of the scenes and unusual and interesting ideas of the plot. A very rich young widow met a poor young man on the ship. They fell in love with each other and were very happy. But suddenly the ship cut into an iceberg which wasn’t seen because of the fog. So a cruel tragedy had happened and there were so many freezing dead bodies. It was really awful. I couldn’t help tearing at the end of the film. Unfortunately the main character died too. He was too young to die but he died to save the life of his darling and that’s why this love is so great and beautiful. It was true and worth to die for.



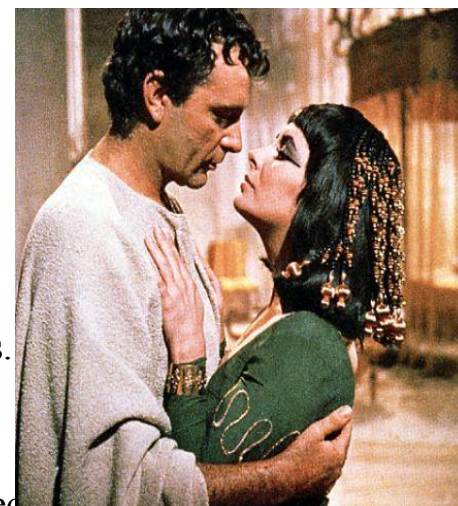
Отрывок из фильма «Титаник»

1ведущий. Love is a great thing. Real love can appear only when people respect and trust each other. It must be in the heart not in the head. So it is difficult to explain this feeling. It's necessary to feel it.

2ведущий. In history and in the world literature there are a lot of famous love stories. These stories show us examples of true love. We know many wonderful romantic couples, brought together by the fate, risked for their love. These couples have inspired thousands of lovers throughout the world.

Презентация «The most famous love stories in history and literature»

1ведущий. Antony and Cleopatra. The true love story of Antony and Cleopatra is one of the most memorable and moving of all times. The story of these two historical characters had later been dramatized by William Shakespeare and is still staged all over the world. The relationship of Antony and Cleopatra is a true test of love. They fell in love at first sight. The relationship between these two powerful people put the country of Egypt in a powerful position. But their love affair outraged the Romans who were wary of the growing powers of the Egyptians. Despite all the threats, Antony and Cleopatra got married. It is said that while fighting a battle against Romans Antony got false news of Cleopatra's death. He fell on his sword. When Cleopatra learned about Antony's death, she was shocked. And she took her own life. Great love demands great sacrifices.



2ведущий. Napoleon and Josephine. Napoleon and Josephine's story is one of the most passionate love stories world has seen so far. At age of 26 Napoleon took a fancy to Josephine, an older, prominent and most importantly wealthy woman. Napoleon fell deeply in love with Josephine and she with him. Their mutual respect for one another kept them together, and their burning passion between them didn't falter and was genuine. They eventually split as Napoleon deeply required something Josephine couldn't give him, heir. Sadly they parted ways, both bearing the love and passion in their hearts, for all eternity.



1ведущий. Queen Victoria and Prince Albert. This love story is about English royalty who mourned her husband's death for 40 years. Victoria was a lively, cheerful girl, fond of drawing and painting. She ascended the throne of England in 1837 after the death of her uncle, King William IV. In 1840 she married her first cousin, Prince Albert. While at first Prince Albert was unpopular in some circles because he was German. He came to be admired for his honesty, diligence and his devotion to his family. The couple had nine children. Victoria loved her husband deeply. She relied on his advice in matters of state, especially



1861, Victoria was devastated. She didn't appear in public for 3 years. However, under the influence of Prime Minister Benjamin Disraeli, Victoria resumed public life, opening Parliament in 1866. But Victoria never stopped mourning her beloved prince, wearing black until her death in 1901. During her reign, the longest in English history, Britain became a world power on which "the sun never set".

2ведущий. Tristan and Isolde. The tragic love story of Tristan and Isolde has been told and retold through various stories. It took place during the reign of King Artthur. Isolde of Ireland was a daughter of the King of Ireland. She was betrothed to King Mark of Cornwall. King Mark sent his nephew, Tristan, to Ireland to escort Isolde back to Cornwall. During the voyage, Isolde and Tristan fell forever in love. Isolde did marry Mark of Cornwall, but could not help but love Tristan. The love affair continued after the marriage. When King Mark finally learned of the affair, he fogave Isolde, but Tristan was banned from Cornwall. Tristan went to Britany. There he met Iseult of Britany. He was attracted to her because of the similarity of her name to his true love. He married her, but did not consummated the marriage because of his love for the “true” Isolde. After falling ill, he sent for Isolde to cure him. If she agreed to come, the returning ship’s sails would be white, or the sails would be black if she did not agree. Iseult, seeing the white sails, lied to Tristan and told him the sails were black. He died of grief before Isolde could reach him. Isolde died soon after of a broken heart.



1ведущий. Romeo and Juliet. This is probably the most famous lovers ever. Romeo and Juliet is a tragedy by William Shakespeare. Their love story is very tragic. The tale of two teenagers from two feuding families who fall in love at first sight and then marry, become true lovers and then risk it all for their love. To take your own life for your husband or wife is definitely a sign of true love, great feeling. This couple has become a synonym for love itself.

Отрывок из фильма «Ромео и Джульета»



1ведущий. But as for me it is pleasant to receive flowers and hear such beautiful phrases as “I love you, dear”. I think this old phrase is the main expression of love.

2ведущий. We have so many ways to say about love. A lot of songs are written about it. And now we are going to perform some beautiful songs.

Звучат песни на английском языке о любви.



2ведущий. To my mind nowadays love is the same, as in old times, because this great feeling is the same during all the existence of mankind if it is really sincere. Maybe there are some other ways to prove love.

1ведущий. Now our party is coming to the end. So, you see the power of love in all times. Everything becomes dark without love.

2ведущий. And we wish you true and faithful love. Our motto is “Love is forever” . Be happy.

Звучит финальная песня «All My Loving»

Close your eyes and I'll kiss you
Tomorrow I'll miss you
Remember I'll always be true
And then while I'm away
I'll write home every day
And I'll send all my loving to you
I'll pretend that I'm kissing
The lips I am missing
And hope that my dreams will come true
And then while I'm away
I'll write home every day
And I'll send all my loving to you
All my loving I will send to you
All my loving, darling I'll be true.



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