The Magic World of Pushkin



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Pushkin's poems	<u>10</u>	<u>20</u>	<u>30</u>	<u>40</u>	<u>50</u>
Magic Numbers	<u>10</u>	<u>20</u>	<u>30</u>	<u>40</u>	<u>50</u>
Biography	<u>10</u>	<u>20</u>	<u>30</u>	<u>40</u>	<u>50</u>
Pushkin's places	<u>10</u>	<u>20</u>	<u>30</u>	<u>40</u>	<u>50</u>
About everything and everybody!	<u>10</u>	<u>20</u>	<u>30</u>	<u>40</u>	<u>50</u>

I loved you, and that love to die refusing,
May still - who knows! Be smoldering in my breast.
Pray, be not pained -- believe me, of my choosing
I'd never have you troubled nor yet distressed.
I loved you mutely, hopelessly and truly,
With shy yet fervent, tenderness aglow;
Mine was a jealous passion and unruly....
May Heaven grant another loves you so!

I loved you, and that love...

- Я вас любил...

Upon the hills of Georgia lies the haze of night...

Below, Aragva foams.... The sadness
That fills the void of fais is, strangely, half delight,

'Tis both sweet pain and sweeter gladness.

Because you haunt my heart, it cannot be at rest,

And yet 'tis light, and untormented

By morbid thoughts.... It loves.... it loves because it must,

And, for all that, remains contented.

Upon the hills of Georgia lies the haze of night...

– На холмах Грузии

'Tis time, my friend, 'tis time! The heart to peace aspires:

Day follows day; the rolling stream of hours

Crumbles the banks of being, and you and I

Had thought to live, and yet, behold, we die.

Though joy for ever flees, peace stays and concentration.

For long now has it been my consolation,

Hard-driven slave, to plan rebellious flight

To some far sanctuary of work and chaste delight.

'Tis time, my friend...

- Пора, мой друг, пора!...

A monument I've raised not built with hands,
And common folk shall keep the path well trodden
To where it unsubdued and towering stands
Higher than Alexander's Column.

A monument I've raised not built with hands...

- Я памятник себе воздвиг нерукотворный Below me the silver-capped Caucasus lies...

A stream at my feet rushes, foaming and roaring.

I watch a lone eagle, o'er the peaks calmly soaring

Drift near as he motionless circles the skies.

Here rivers are born that tear mountain asunder

And landslides begin with a crash as of thunder.

The Caucasus

- Кавказ

How long have the old man and the old woman been living near the blue sea?

33 years

Which time did the Prince Gvidon turn into a mosquito?

the first time

How many epic heroes got ashore out of "clean blue water"

33 epic heroes

How many times did Goldfish help the old man?

4 times



How long were there no news from Dodon's sons?

one week or 7 days

When and where was A.S. Pushkin born?

on the 6th of June in Moscow

What is the name of A.S. Pushkin's nurse?

Arina Rodionovna

Where did A. Pushkin study?

at Tsarsko-Selsky Lyceum not far from St. Petersburg

Who were Pushkin's close friends at the Tsarsko-Selsky Lyceum?

Ivan Puschin, Wilhelm Kyukhelbeker and Anton Delvig

Where and when did the tragic duel between Pushkin and Dantes take place?

It took place on the Black River in St. Petersburg on the 27th of January in 1837

Where is this monument to Pushkin situated?



in Moscow

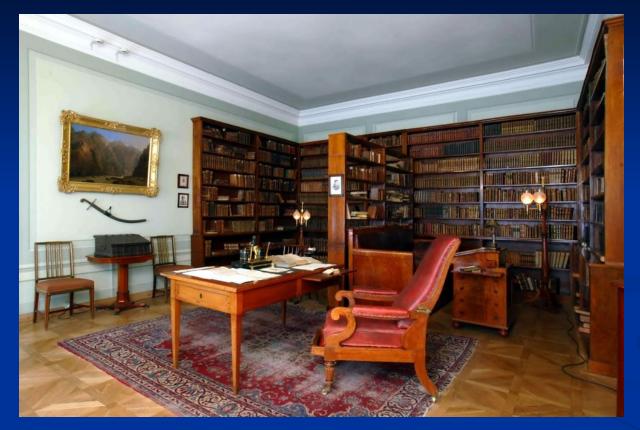




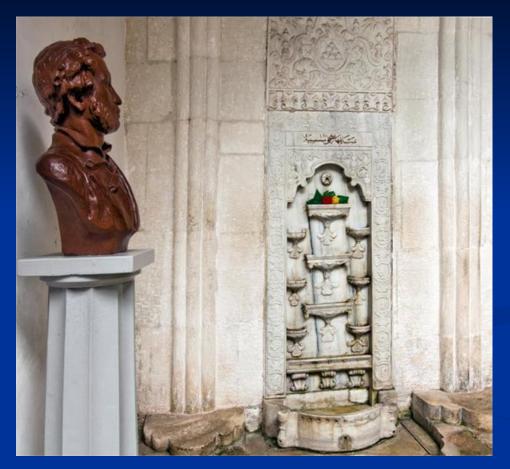
Museum reserve of A. Pushkin in Mikhailovskoy



The Tsarskoe Selo Lyceum



Memorial museum apartment of A. Pushkin in St. Petersburg



Bakhchisarai fountain in the town of Bakhchisarai in the Crimea



How many times did the cockerel leave the roof of the palace?

one time

What song did the squirrel sing?

Во саду ли, в огороде

What words are at the end of the Tale of Golden cock?

Сказка – ложь, да в ней намек-добрым молодцам урок

What words are at the end of the tale of the pope and his workman Balda?

А Балда приговаривал с укоризной:- Не гонялся бы ты ,поп, за дешевизной!

Complete the name of the tale" The tale of Tsar Saltan

•••

о сыне его славном и могучем богатыре князе Гвидоне и о прекрасной царевне лебеди»