

Hallow' en



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В рамках развития социо-культурной компетенции учащихся мы знакомим наших учеников с праздниками англоязычных стран. Каждый год в нашей гимназии ставятся рождественские постановки, 14 февраля, в день Святого Валентина – дискотека для старшеклассников, а 31 октября у нас по традиции проводится день Хэллоуин.

Несколько слов о том, как проходил этот день в этом году. Группы 8-ых классов готовили представление “Trick or Treat”. В костюмах, с весёлой песней и стихами они заходили в классы и разыгрывали маленький спектакль, за что получали угощение.

9-ые классы писали лимерики-страшилки.

10 А класс писал рассказ по опоре.

В 11 классе проводился конкурс на лучший рассказ, уже без опоры. Из лучших рассказов был создан коллаж.

10 Б отвечал за комнату страха. Комната страха работала 2 урока и перемену. На перемене могли прийти все желающие, а на уроках детей приводили организованно ребята в маскарадных костюмах.

Детям очень понравилось, не было никакого насилия, день прошёл празднично и весело.













Halloween



Meditation coffin

At that house were living a young Alice with her father and mother. Her mother was a doctor and her father was a monk. He dabbed bottles with most.



In one room there was a coffin. The parents forbid the girl to open it. They said that if the door is opened, the misfortune would happen.

One night, when the parents were sleeping, the girl wanted to open the door of a secret room. There was a candle and a darkness. She entered a room. Suddenly the coffin opened itself. A spirit of her father was lying there. He said:

Come nearer, my darling daughter. Come nearer!!! U-uu-uu!!! The daughter was very surprised. She was afraid of spirits, but she came nearer and nearer. The coffin began to shake. In the coffin, the spirit took the girl's life. She was not feeling any more.

She was heart-breaking shouts a little girl. She was very frightened. She said nobody had never seen a girl.

The next day, her father, who was a monk, dabbed with the skin and nails of the coffin. The mother found these bottles.

One of the monks or doctors noticed the marks on the coffin. All the monks were really angry and only ever come out at night. It seemed when a long coffin door and the girl was glowing. Her father opened her to go up to the house. As if he went up the hill. The mother had gone out for their midnight praying. He went down the stairs to the basement and came to her girl in the coffin. He found the coffin door open. He hit it with the handle. The spirit disappeared on the stairs. He opened the lid slightly and saw the woman came in fringes and took out a bottle of blood. She then went up the stairs and closed the door. He got out of the box. He was feeling so and started to look at it. To his horror, there instead of his wife was her coffin. Before long he heard their voices, but they were so faint. He had to help but could not move. The door opened and he walked the stairs. They were both straight away. They grabbed him. He screamed, but one never spoke again.

Princess with the spirit

Once the princess was driving her car near the forest. She saw a woman who was playing on the road. She was wearing black clothes. The driver stopped. The woman asked him to give her a lift to the cemetery. He did it.

The next day the driver saw the woman and gave her a lift to the cemetery again. But on the third day he decided to follow this woman. He saw her going to a grave. Buried in it with a little of her hands and dropped her coffin in the dead's nest.

The driver was afraid and wanted to run off, but the woman caught him. Maybe when she ran after her, he killed her, but the morning was so and the woman's black disappeared.



MONY DA STOPY

Handwritten notes and a drawing of a map with various symbols and arrows. The drawing includes a house, a tree, and several small figures. The text is dense and appears to be a collection of notes or a story.

What was the end...

— Do you agree with murder?

— We will not put wet moss on your head, you must pay for all...

— And here get more and more...

What had he done?

KYREK ???

What was the end?

— And here get more and more...

THOMAS KIRK

Handwritten text, possibly a story or a collection of notes, written in a cursive or semi-cursive hand.



