



Take on our childhood

**PRESENTATION MADE BY  
GROUP IIB-501-O**

# KUHTIN ARSENIY



I specially don't know, that my life could influence on certain historical events. In generally I don't think about it: I was a very little, foolish boy and didn't understand everything. Who could excite about big problems in my age?

But in course of time, attitude to life changes. Especially to on childhood... I remember, how I lived in very little town Nevelsk (Sakhalin's region), ran in the sweater in the cold flat, often illd from the flu and how mother used the stove in my room... I was born in times of war, default and president of Yeltsin... That's all I can say.



## Simonova Alice

I don't remember my childhood very well. But it is the most bright, cheerful and carefree period of my life.

I was born in 90s. It is a time, when our country was bulged at the seams. My parents have about this time the hardest memories in their live. They didn't know what will be tomorrow and what we will eat, were we will be and what will do. I understand my parents now but then I didn't even think about it. I was a little girl.

I remember my childhood like a dream. I was a very happy child. My parents are loved me and given me a lot of care. They didn't pampered me, but often bought some toys and candies I want. My parents worked a lot and most times I was with my grandma. She was accomplice in all my dames and ideas. I was a dreamer, castle-builder and every day invented new games and toys. I built royal castles

of blankets and chairs, made fairy- dools with wings of paper, cooked delicious foods of also paper and (of course!) of my cut hair. Grandma always played with me and we were best friends.

I also played with other children but I was uncommunicative and prefer to play alone. But I never bored! The world for me was full of magic creatures like fairies and dwarfs, witches and wizards. I built houses for butterflies with flowers on a trees, small nests for birds and holes for mice. My mother also taught me to hide some «secrets» under ground. There are some glasses, wrappers, decorations and other small beautiful things in this trove. And how interesting to know what this small hill is not just a hill but my buried treasures!

**I also climbed on a trees because from height you can see all people walking near (and some of they looked strange on you, why I don't know) all lands around, sky and clouds, and even you can to look in some windows on a top floors and saw how people live! When I grow up I understood that I miss it feelings.**

**When you are little you so free. You can do anything you want (so, almost), you dream every day and want to explore this world.**

**Small children can wake up in the morning and expect something unreal, fantastic and magical and never lost this hopes. They didn't think about material, about stuff, cars and money (you always can to rip more leaves-greenback from trees!) and didn't know about adults problems.**

**My childhood was in terrible times but I didn't feel that. I was careless small girl who dreamed to grow up and learn to fly like a bird and it was the happiest time of my life**

# Lykov George

When I start to remember what events are happening in the world while I was a child, I understand that in the world has happened so much for this short time. But I almost do not reacted to them. Only now I began to realize what the country and the world in which I lived and live today. The war in the Caucasus, the Kursk submarine, 9/11, Nord-Ost, Beslan - all except the last one, happened while I have not even gone to school. I did not realized the full horror of the events. I just knew that there was something terrible, and that people are dying.

I heard news about the war in Georgia, but then again I did not understand why she goes and what does all this mean in general.

I also watched the protest movement of 2011 - 2013 years, but this time I did not understand. I just watched.

So I just watched all of these developments. And again - I did not understood. Perhaps only now I began to reflect about this.

Looking back, I see myself as a viewer who did not understand nothing, but who just watched.





# Kareva Elizaveta



In my opinion childhood is an important part of every person's life. During this period we understand the world, meet our friends, learn to distinguish between good and evil. When we grow up, we are moving away from their childhood, forget the many happy moments, funny stories and old friends. It's true life. When I was born our country was in a crisis. This difficult time has left an imprint on the lives of many families. But I still can confidently say that my childhood was the happiest. My mum since the childhood tried to instill in me the love of art: every weekend we definitely went to the theater, cinema or circus. My desire is almost always supported, if I wanted to sign up for dancing or beading classes, I didn't have barriers. One of the brightest moments in my life was the summer. I moved to the country to grandparents. In those years I always with tears in my eyes left home, and now I regret that I didn't appreciate the carefree time.

I grew up in a time when walking was the name shouting from the street, and the coolest toy was Tetris. Children my age didn't know what the Internet, the smartphone and the laptop, but we knew how cool in the evening to play hide and seek and catch-up. Only now, as adults, we realize the value of this time. In the end I wanted to say thank you to God that I didn't know such words as war, terrorist attacks and reprisals.

# Steblyak Vsevolod

I was a child like all people. So I don't know what to tell unnormal about. I don't know what to write but I will try.

I think childhood is the time sins 3 till 18. My childhood was good. I liked it. I was normal boy. But I had always been dreaming about more interesting life. Sometimes my life was such boring. I had always been dreaming to find good friends. I had not found them in childhood. I wanted to become more strong than my mates. I wanted to know more than my mates. I had always been dreaming be more better than people around me. I had always been dreaming to have a beautiful girlfriend. But I could not do these dreams in school years.

What was good in my childhood? I studied excellent at school. I had a good time playing football. I was in the Europe (Germany, France, Italy, Switzerland, Czech Republic, Poland, Austria, San Marino, Monaco) in 3 bus toors. I have the first category in chess.(первый разряд) I played guitar. I was studying art in special art class during 4 years. I was good in art.

I think all will be in the future. It's not good to think about the past when you are 19.

I have nothing to tell more.



# Konspaeva Darina



Childhood is the most beautiful and carefree time. But we understand this when we become adult. I was born in 1998. This was a very difficult time. Our country was in crisis. But despite this, I can confidently say that my childhood is the best time in my life, the most vivid and memorable moments.

Our life is divided into two parts: When we are small and want to grow up, and when adults want to return to childhood. I also want to go back in time, to be a child at least for some moments, feel like a small and fragile girl. I think my childhood was carefree. Childhood is freedom, when there are no responsibilities, problems and concerns. I never made future plans, I endlessly played, had fun, were amazed and discovered many new and interesting things. The most vivid, bright moments, I still keep in memory: how dad taught me to swim, how mom told me tales, how i belived in Daddy Frost and waited with impatience him. I can talk a lot of about my childhood, but i want say that I am eternally grateful to my closest people for my happy, carefree, joyful childhood, because the family surrounded me with love, care and kindness.



# Kostycheva Alina



Childhood - the most beautiful and carefree time. Only we realize it when become adults. Childhood - the most light and joyful time in the life of each person. I was born in 1998 and my childhood passed in a small town in northern Kazakhstan. Every day I got up very early and watched cartoons, but now I must make a great effort to get up early. My favorite season was winter. I was playing with friends snowballs, sculptured snowmen and sledding. Cold winter evening I loved wrapped in a blanket and listen fairy tales by granny. I also loved the New Year. It was a magical time. It is celebration of wonder and theurgy. I and my family decorated Christmas tree, decorated the house glowing lanterns. Then came Father Christmas and give presents. I miss my golden pore. You grew up and the fairy tale left of your life. But I think no matter your age. The main thing to be a child at heart.

# Demyanov Kirill

What can I say about my childhood today? I think I had very happy childhood. I grew up with my mum. We always lived in Omsk, in the part of the city which call Stariy (Old) Kirovsk. One of the most interesting things at that places is Old Airport and infrastructure of this Airport. All old buildings of airport were near my house. I remember how me and friends often waded to this old buildings to finding something interesting. And we did. We were finding a lot interesting things just like old documents. I remember the one building near my house. It was a single-storey wood-house. It wasn't on the territory of old airport. Bums lived there. We're never waded to this house. It was burned at last year. Newly, I learned that it was the first building of Omsk Airport ever. It was something about 100 year! This is phenomenal date for our part of the city. I think it was the oldest buildings (or one of) in Stariy Kirovsk. So, it was.

I always went to school near this buildings and our pond. We're with mum often walking near this pond. We fed ducks at autumn, I was sledding in the winter. These memories are very important for me. Nowadays, when I walking near this pond, I'm remembering my childhood, all pleasant moments of it.



Childhood is a time when you haven't any problems if you have caring parents. I think everybody agree with it. But when we're growing up, the world history and policy are moving in a groove. I remember, so when I was something about 5-7 old years, I understood that not everything in the world was fine. The word that I saw every evening in the news – Sektor Gaza. And it wasn't the name of band. Terrorist attacks were frequent in Russia – Nord Ost, Beslan. It was my first day in the school, when terrorists attacks was in Beslan! But the global developments can't to change the pacific world of child. I can't say that war in somewhere was scared me. Omsk was the quiet city in first half of 00's years. I didn't felt the unprotected myself. I think that our city was safely and good for peaceful life.

My childhood was the very happy time, when I lived in atmosphere of tranquility, kindness and care.



# Kudinova Yana



My childhood was very relaxing and "wild". I was one girl in the company of boys. I ran around the barns and garages, came with broken knees and a grubby face. We played all possible games: Cossacks and robbers, locks, ball games. In our childhood no one had mobile phones, and had to shout at the windows to a person went for a walk or to go after him. My windows are located on site. And every morning I am looking out for somebody that to go play to the sunset. In the winter, we met a lot less, but staged a huge snow battles.

With my the best friend, we met almost every day and play different games: constructor, computer games, and even studied under the supervision of my mother.

I remember when we came home from school, went on TV cartoon from 12 a.m. to 5 p.m. Now the kids can watch cartoons on the Internet or on cable channels.

It was magic for us. It was the best cartoons.

September 1, 2004 I remember not only going to the school for the first time, there was a terrible event that day. The terrorist act in Besley school, the incident has forced everyone to empathize with the families and children who find themselves in such a terrible place. I remember, I was scared. I still have a lot of fond memories of my childhood.



# Bahturin Vitaly



I don't think that my childhood was unhappy. I can say that I used to walk a lot of time. My parents weren't afraid for me although time wasn't very easy. In our country started time of increase of acts of terrorism. In my childhood was economic crisis. I wasn't usually understanding about economic situation my family. We didn't always have a lot of money. But my parents tried to give me happy cashy time of my childhood.

I would like to add that I hadn't computer and I think this was wonderful time when everybody was communicating with each other. The people talk about the weather, family, celebrating.

To sum up, I want to say time changes and people also. So I think my childhood was better than that which will be in our country because politicians will try to do life our children more limited!



# GASANOVA ZARINA

So, let's talk about my childhood. In fact it was the best time of my life. It's a time, when you haven't any problems. Now I can say with confidence that I was one of the happiest children. I have a very big family: for the holidays, we gathered all together. It was always very nice and funny. New Year has been my favorite holiday, the whole family was together. I remember once eaten all the candy, my father a long time looking for them. And when they learned the truth, then laughed together. Yes, I was a bully. I was active child, I loved to dance, play snowballs, fun and etc. I was the favorite and long-awaited child. My mom always spoiled me, i think, that it's very important for a child. I grew up with the kitten, which gave me when I was little. Now I grew up, but for all these years, my cat is always beside me. She taught me to care about someone other than yourself, and learn to love. In conclusion I want to say thank to my family, thanks to which I have always felt loved, it was very important for me. I think that my childhood was very cheerful and carefree time in which there was no place for rainy days and problems.





# TRUSENKO SERGEY

The childhood is a wonderful time of each person. We feel the carefree. When we are near with parents we are happy. I was happy every moment of childhood. But now that I'm grown up, I can appreciate his childhood differently. I had the childhood without the Internet. It was great! I often walked on the street. I always played together with friends on the street war games, soccer, hide-and-seek and many other things. We breathed fresh air and were outdoors, but not in the stuffy room. When I came home, I played toy machines and collected Lego. It well developed my imagination. Now children since early years use the Internet. I don't want to tell that the Internet is harmful. But the Internet does children very lazy. Children don't use the Internet for study. They only play. Children don't use the Internet for the development. It is awful! I think that the childhood without the Internet (at me the Internet appeared in 2005-2008) was better. If parents teach the children to use correctly the Internet, it will bring a lot of benefit for children.



**Thanks for watching**

