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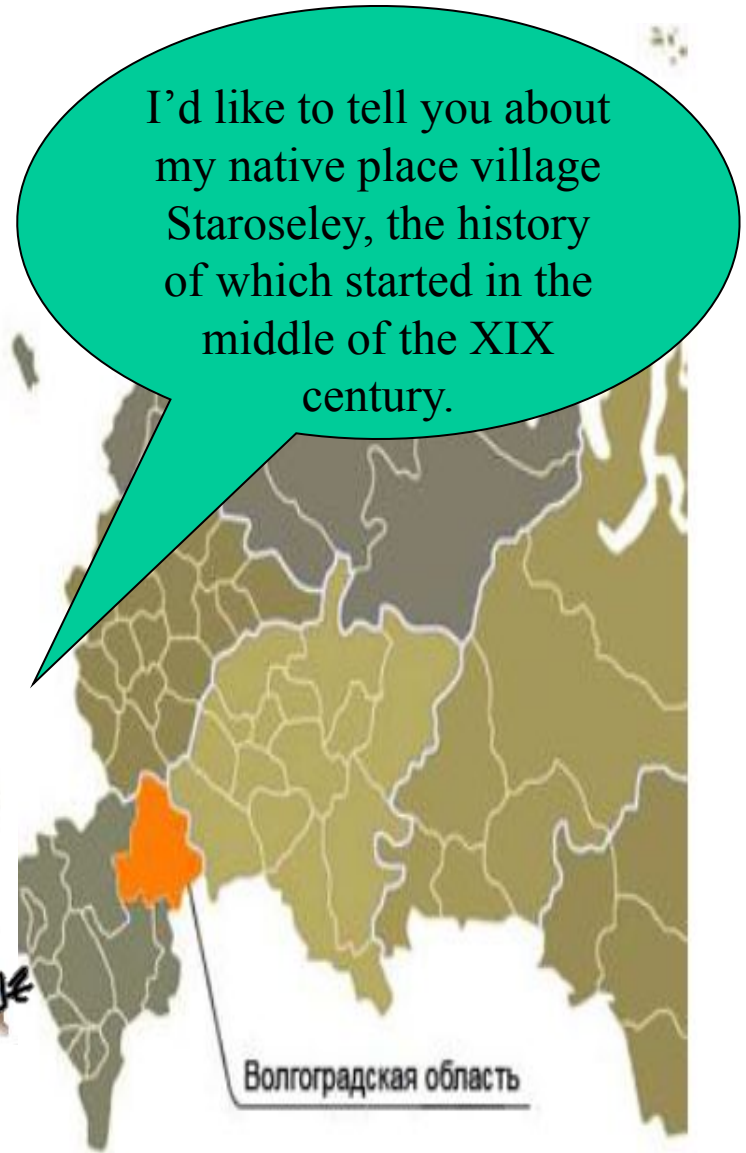
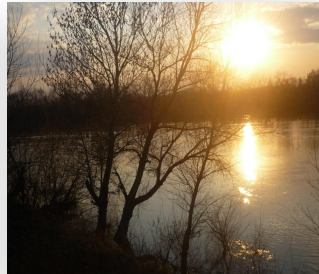
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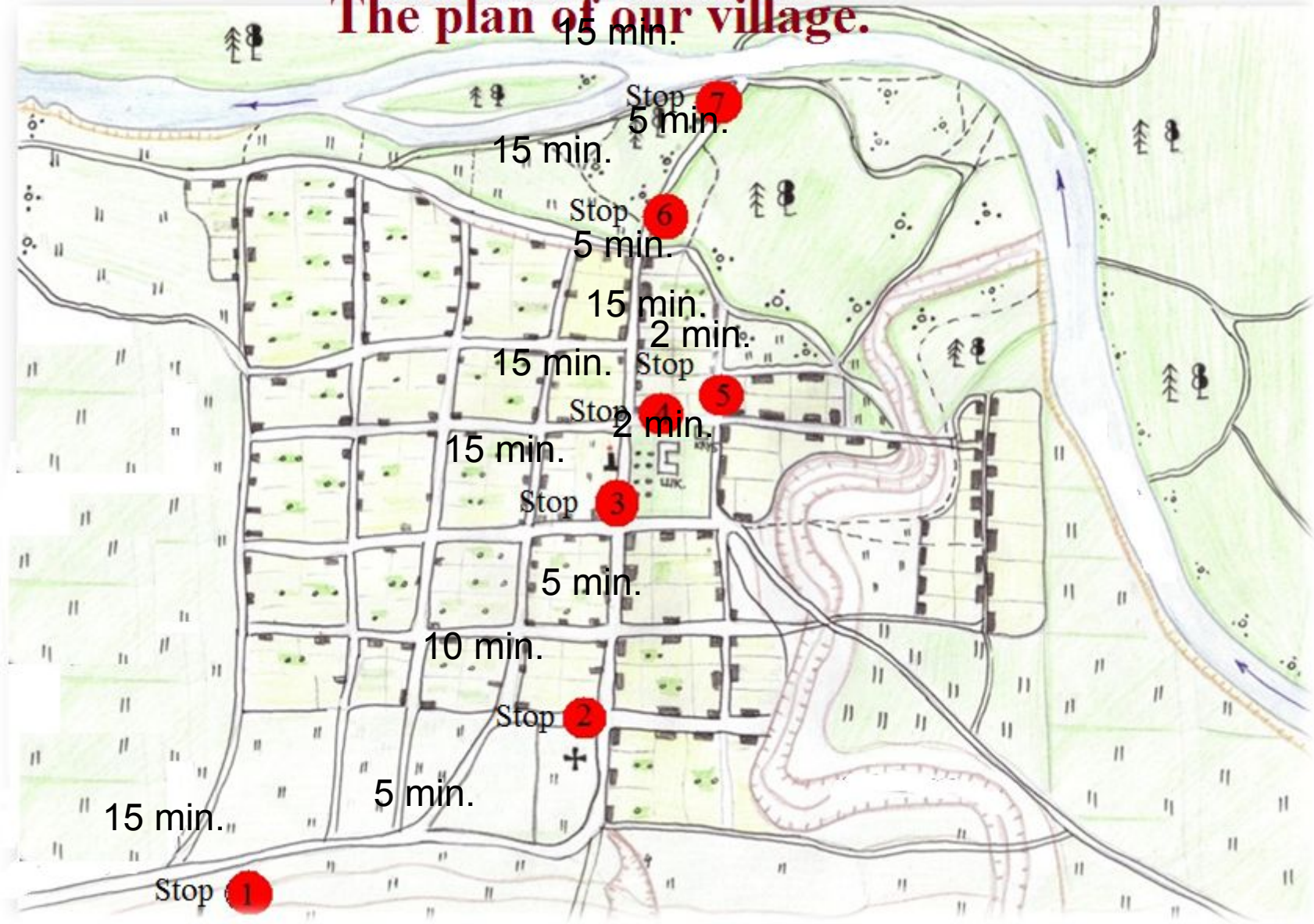
Irina Zhavoronkina  
Tatyana Yarkina



I am happy to welcome you on behalf of the citizens of the Volgograd Region and me personally. Russia is my motherland. The capital of Russia is Moscow. Unfortunately when foreign people think of Russia they usually only think of Moscow. But Russia is a great country. Every part of our country has its own history of development which is connected with the history of Russia. I'd like to tell you about my native place village Staroseley, the history of which started in the middle of the XIX century.



# The plan of our village.



# Stop 1. The history of Staroselye.

The village Staroseley is situated in the Volgograd Region. It is located on the picturesque hill, surrounded by thick forests and deep rivers. Peasants from other regions of the Central Russia moved here because there were a lot of free lands. They ran away from their landowners. Free peasants cut forest and cultivated new fields, built separated farms. They hunted animals and fished, grew corn, potato. Our small village differs from tens of other quiet provincial places of Russia. It cannot boast any unusual sights or exotic landscapes. Everything here is simple and quiet. We enjoy magnificent nature, fresh air and clear water. Our people are kind, relaxed, friendly, careful. Many remarkable people were born in our village, and we are proud of them.



## Stop 2. The road to the Church.



Since my infancy I remembered simple, sincere and heartfelt words of Father Roman's sermons in which the saints having lived thousands years ago appeared close, became family and the soul was suffering their sufferings and rejoicing in their meeting with God, and it was always wanted to emulate their faith, love and patience



# Stop 3. It is necessary not dead, it must live.

The Monument to heroes of the great Patriotic War is in the center of the village. On the 9-th of May on Victory Day citizens of Staroseley come to honour the memory of the soldiers, who didn't come from the war.



# Stop 4. My favourite school.



Most schools in our region are comprehensive. There are about 100 pupils and about 15 teachers in our school. The classrooms are on the ground floor. They look cosy. The walls are decorated with pictures and there are nice curtains on the large windows. I think, children feel comfortably here. At the beginning of the corridor, on the left there are gym and the library. On the right there are the computer class and other classes, too. It's a pity we have no Assembly Hall. The school is rather well equipped. Our classes start at half past eight. Some pupils live not far from school. We study at school from Monday till Friday, so we have two days off.



# Stop 5. Our traditions.

The people of our village are very hospitable, kind, friendly. They are always glad to meet the guests. We have many interesting traditions, such as: Festivals of folk and children`s song, we celebrate the Day of the Village, Farewell Winter Festival and the Day of old people.





# Stop 6. Our nature.

We live on a very beautiful planet – on the Earth. Our planet has very rich resources: the bright blue of the sky, fresh, crystal-clear water, the rich green fields, wild flowers, picturesque views. We take care of our nature.

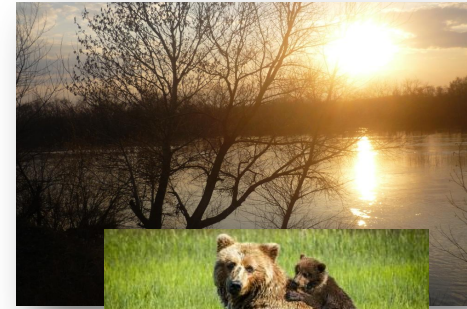



## Stop 7. Our river.

My native place is situated in the northern part of Volgograd region on the picturesque bank of the river Medveditsa that means a she-bear. What is the origin of the word Medveditsa? Where does the name of the river come from? There are several explanations for the name of our river. I'm going to tell you a most fascinating dramatic story. The legend says: "Once upon a time there lived a she-bear with two cubs. She loved her babies very much. She was a good mother. She cared of them constantly and taught them different useful things such as picking up berries and catching fish. And her cubs were lively, funny and a little naughty. They were busy the whole day running, jumping, chasing and climbing trees. At nights the mother bear warmed and lulled her children at their lair. The more they lived together the happier they were. But one day an angry hunter-man came. He saw the young cubs and killed them. The mother-bear suffered very much. She grieved for her children. She couldn't live without them. She stopped eating and drinking. She lay motionlessly daily and nightly at her lair and big tears ran from her eyes. Nature sympathized with the she-bear. It suffered greatly too but couldn't help mother's grief. The Earth was sorry ... Suddenly some springs appeared in the place where the mother-bear lay and mourned over two lovely cubs. They joined together and gave the beginning of the river. People named the river Medveditsa in honor of the mother-bear. My native village is a small and quiet place. You can find nothing unusual or unique here. But our river Medveditsa is unforgettable! It attracts many people from all parts of our big country. People that have relatives or friends in our village are lucky dogs because they are often invited to spend their weekends and holidays on the beaches of the river. They swim, dive, and play volleyball. Everybody enjoys

picturesque nature and clear water. Medveditsa is real paradise in summer.

Welcome!





We can't imagine our  
life without our  
Staroselye.

We like our village!

