

HOLIDAY INSPIRATIONS

THE WORLD OF SPECIAL CELEBRATIONS

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It is my belief that the desirable curricular activities should be provided to supplement and enrich the regular classroom activities. Project activities are important parts of the educational programme of our schools.

I believe that good classroom instruction is a basic requirement of a sound programme of language education. If properly taught and effectively supervised, project activities can play an important part in the development of many of the attitudes and values that I feel are essential to our cultural life.

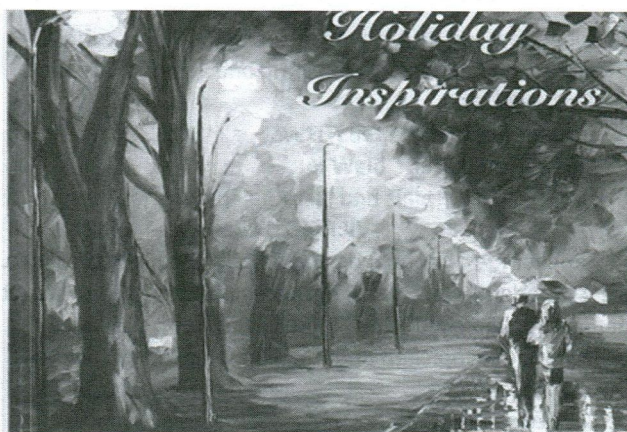
Motivation occurs when someone else persuades, cajoles, or coerces you into doing something. Words can be powerful motivators. We can use them to bless or curse others; encourage or discourage; hearten or dishearten; embolden or frighten; exhilarate or dispirit; inspire or deprecate.

Participation in lessons-feasts offers the opportunity of achieving a high standard of language performance through the use of each aspect of language learning.

Lessons-feasts engage young children in exploring the macro concept of culture, including identifying visible and invisible features of culture, how interaction with the environment and others shapes one's culture, and how culture is shared and transformed over time.

They engage young children in ideas and concepts surrounding community with an exploration of the varied factors that influence how people live, the roles of adults and children, and the interaction of people who live and work within a community.

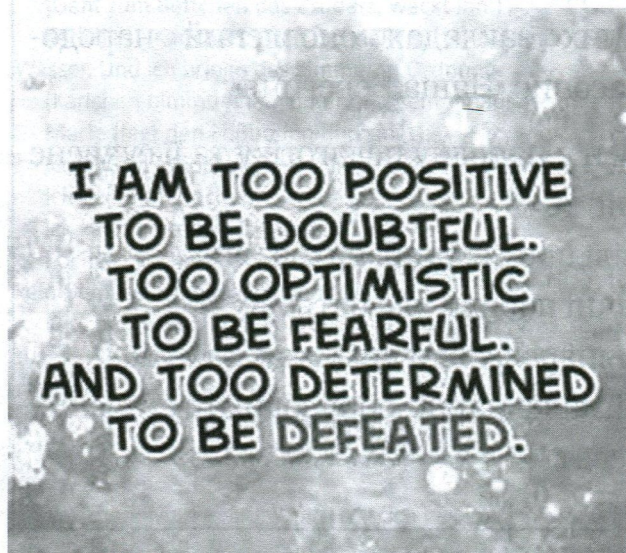
This project enables students to examine the function of celebration in contemporary society as well as undertake research projects on individual celebrations.



*We started our group...
Our circle of friends...
and like that circle...
there is no beginning
or end...*

Children Learn
What They Live

By Dorothy Law Nolte
If children live with **CRITICISM**
They learn to **CONDEMN**
If children live with **HOSTILITY**
They learn to **FIGHT**
If children live with **RIDICULE**
They learn to **BE SHY**
If children live with **SHAME**
They learn to **FEEL GUILTY**
If children live with **TOLERANCE**
They learn to **BE PATIENT**
If children live with **ENCOURAGEMENT**
They learn to **HAVE CONFIDENCE**
If children live with **PRAISE**
They learn to **APPRECIATE**
If children live with **FAIRNESS**
They learn **JUSTICE**
If children live with **SECURITY**



They learn to **HAVE FAITH**

If children live with **APPROVAL**

They learn to **LIKE THEMSELVES**

If children live with **ACCEPTANCE** and **FRIENDSHIP**

They learn to **FIND LOVE IN THE WORLD**

There is no culture on the planet Earth that does not have celebrations. Celebrations enable people to enjoy themselves, but they also give groups of people the chance to demonstrate what is important to them. In this way, they constitute a central component of collective identity.

Our own culture is all around us and has helped shape who we are, what we enjoy, and our social norms. Our encounters with those of a different culture are excellent opportunities to celebrate our diversity while appreciating our own culture. Students compare and contrast cultures of the world celebrating their differences and similarities.

There are cultural norms at home, in school, in the community, or in the country, there are cultural norms in other countries. Stepping out of one culture and coming into another one is called "crossing cultures." Crossing cultures is not an easy thing to do. It's a complex process where understanding the context is fundamental to getting along effectively within the new culture.

These gems are truly getting us in the holiday spirit. It's necessary to share and care!

Too many people put off something that brings them joy just because they haven't thought about it, don't have it on their schedule, didn't know it was coming or are too rigid to depart from their routine.

Let a little sun out as well as in. Create your own rainbows.

Be open to all possibilities.

Always believe in Miracles!

Yelena Konstantinova

The sky is the limit, to dream is okay,

and the future is as big as the sky.

How can you know what your future might bring,
if you're not even willing to try?

CHRISTMAS

All of us have traditions. We are used to celebrating traditions since our childhood. These traditions come from our families. What is important is that not a lot of people understand and appreciate them.

Some people celebrate Christmas to have fun. For others it is time to meet friends or relatives. There are ones that just don't know what to do on that day; it makes them feel miserable, lonely and abandoned.

Religious people come to the church on this day. They spend the evening praying or just standing on their knees because they should. Active or lonely ones come to the central squares to be in a crowd to feel themselves needed or to suppress their feelings. Some people meet after a long separation. Others feel happy of getting a dream.

On Christmas children usually wait for presents from Santa Claus. Adults buy presents and hope for wonder to come true.



Teens meet friends and have parties.

But all of these people, wherever they are, could feel fully different. We may feel lonely in a crowd and happy alone. Our surrounding doesn't affect our feelings. Every second of our life we have everything to be happy. It is just a matter of understanding everything around. For some people losing a job could be the end of the world but for others terminal illness could be the door to the new understanding of life.

Christmas is nothing more than a chance to see your life. To go across it, to see the good and bad sides and feel that all you have is the result of what you've done, what was important for you and the things that you abandoned. It's a chance to forgive, forget, open a new page and to go ahead with happiness.

Veronika Zubrytska, 10C.

WINTER MIRACLES

It was a cold winter day. A little girl Lucy got up early and looked out of the window. Outside everything was covered with snow. She looked at the calendar and remembered that that day was Christmas Eve. Lucy was only 10 years old and she still believed in Santa Claus and other Christmas stuff. She ran down the stairs, grabbed her coat and ran on the street to make a Christmas snowman.

Suddenly, she heard someone behind. She turned around and saw Santa. She couldn't believe her eyes. Real Santa Claus was standing there, near the small unfinished snowman. Lucy was shocked and surprised at the same time. After a few minutes the little girl came to life and asked Santa what he was doing there. He said that he came after her. He wanted to take Lucy with him, so that she could also enjoy giving presents to other children. Lucy immediately ran back in the house to find her mother and ask her if she could go.

She quickly explained everything to her mother.

– So, mommy, can I go?

Her mother didn't believe her a word. And, unfortunately, she didn't allow her to come. She couldn't even see Santa.

– My dear, there are no Santa Clauses. It's all Christmas legends. I'm so sorry to disappoint you with this truth on Christmas Eve, but it's all your imagination. Honey, don't get upset, you'll get your present in the evening and we will celebrate Christmas with the whole family. Your brothers and sisters will come to congratulate us and they will stay with us for the whole week. Aren't you happy?

But Lucy was not happy at all. She didn't understand why her mother couldn't see Santa. When she ran out again, Santa disappeared. So, was it really her imagination? Or was it a dream? No, it wasn't a dream, the snowman was there.

The rest of the day was quite ordinary. She helped her mother with Christmas dinner, decorated the Christmas tree, laid the table and sat in the armchair, reading "Charlie and the chocolate factory".

After an hour the whole family got together. They congratulated each other with Merry Christmas. When the time to exchange Christmas presents came, Lucy's brother saw something flying in the night starlit sky.

– Look! What's that?! It looks like Santa Claus is coming!

Unidentified object landed in the Lucy's yard and Santa Claus stepped onto the snowy slope toward the house.

– See! I told you it wasn't my imagination! It's true. Santa exists! – Lucy shouted happily.

No one could believe their own eyes!

Was it really true? No one knows. Maybe on Christmas Eve miracles come true. Or maybe everyone became a child for a minute or an hour and also saw the Santa. I just know that on that Christmas Eve Lucy was the happiest child in the whole world.

Sasha Vronskaia, 11C.

THE STORY OF THE FIRST CHRISTMAS

A very long time ago in the town of Nazareth Mary was alone in her house when an angel visited her and told her that she was going to have a baby that she would call Jesus. This baby would be God's son.

Not long after Mary had to go with Joseph on a long journey back to where Joseph's family had been born to pay a tax and be counted. This was a long hard journey and Mary got very tired.

They tried to stop and rest in an inn, but all of the inns were full up. All that they could find to rest in was a stable. In that stable baby Jesus was born.

In a distant land three kings were amazed to find a star in the sky which foretold the birth of a great king. They started a journey to follow the star and see the new king. The star led them across mountains and deserts to the town of Bethlehem. They went to the royal palace expecting to find the new king there. They did not find him there, but in the stable. They gave Jesus gifts of gold, frankincense and myrrh.

Meanwhile on the hills outside the town there were shepherds watching their sheep. They saw the bright star and heard beautiful singing. Angels appeared before them telling them about baby Jesus' birth. They too visited Jesus with gifts of lambs.

Everyone went and told other people the wonderful news that God's son had been born and his name was Jesus.

Katya Vashchenko 10C.

CHRISTMAS JOY

Children all over the world enjoy Christmas time and the New Year. They know that Santa Claus will come to give them presents. They like to have a fir-tree at home, decorate it, find a surprise under it in the morning.



I remember what fun I with my elder brother had ten years ago. We had a great party with all our friends. We laughed at the clowns who tried to do many things and we could not. And all told very funny things.

Then Santa Claus appeared in the hall. But he did not look happy. It was so hard to get here, he said. There were snow storms and great winds. And I lost all the toys!

I was so upset, that even began to cry. But after that Santa Claus looked around and offered to find the toys together. All my friends and I tried to find them, but suddenly my brother found a large box full of toys in a far corner of the room. The children shouted with joy as Santa Claus began to give us the presents. Finally, we danced round the fir-tree with our lovely toys.

It was one of the best memories in my life.

Anna Korniychenko, 11C.

WHAT IS CHRISTMAS?

“What is Christmas?”, my sister Sophia asked me, looking at me with her curious deep blue eyes. (Don’t wonder of this strange question, because she is only two years old and this is her first Christmas. Anyway, the previous one she can’t remember). This is such a simple question, but so contemplative has to be the answer. “There is no significance in it”, I answered. “For every person Christmas means something special. Somebody associates it with the smell of the fir-tree and firewood, burning in the chimney. Others, while thinking of Christmas, recollect the taste of hot chocolate with cinnamon stick. In any case, no doubt, Christmas is “feelings”. Not only the smell or the taste, but also the feeling of happiness, of cordiality in the soul, of quietness and of peace of mind. For me, Christmas means the smell of the candles burning all the night, the taste of the home-made caramel, which Granny always prepares for the dinner, the view of the little frozen sparkling stars – snowflakes, which are falling on the ground, so that you can think of as many wishes as you have. And, of course, this unforgettable feeling that on this day, you are with those people, whom you love like you, sweetheart”, I told my sister. She was a bit bored to listen to me for such a long time, so she just kissed my cheek and ran away. I looked at the window, which was covered with frosty patterns, and thought of how I do love Christmas.

Anna Zatsepina, 11C.

A LITTLE GIFT

One Christmas Eve, John thought it would be nice to buy his wife a little gift for the next day. Always short of money, he thought long and hard about what that present might be.

Unable to decide, John entered Dobenhanes and in the cosmetics section he asked the girl, «How about some perfume?». She showed him a bottle for 100\$.

“Too expensive”, muttered John.

The young lady returned with a smaller bottle for 50\$.

“Oh, dear”, John groused, “still far too much”.

Growing rather annoyed at John’s meanness, the sales girl brought out a tiny 10\$ bottle and offered it to him. John became really agitated. “What I mean”, he shouted, “is I’d like to see something really cheap.

So, the sales girl handed him a mirror.

Sasha Sokol, 11C.

LEO’S BOX

It was the day before Christmas. Leo was walking along the crowded street, decorated with hundreds of colourful lights and toys, sunk in merry shining.

The world had changed. Leo remembered when around 50 years ago this street was calm and cosy, and all the neighbours were good friends, gathering every evening in the park where today you can find a shopping centre. Every Christmas Eve all the members of Leo’s family decorated a fir-tree, and the children waited eagerly for the Santa Clause to come. Moreover, Leo remembered that he had gathered all his Christmas postcards and presents and had put them into a vast box for the cookies, which was in their attic. That was his life until his 14th birthday. It was then Leo’s father left their family, and the boy’s mother, in order to feed her three children, had to sell their house and move to the suburbs. Only during their first Christmas at the new place Leo realized that he had forgotten to take his box with him. It seemed that all Leo’s past happy life had been left with that box. Now Leo was near 60 years old, and he was an old tramp without family and friends, without money and home.

...The church clock struck 5. It awakened Leo. A very strange feeling made him wander towards the place where previously his old house had stood. He didn’t know what he would like to see, he was afraid to see nothing on this place, but – oh my Lord! – the house was still there. Ah, here was Leo’s personal window – the interior of his room was different, but the bed was at its place – Leo’s bed! The old man was taken aback.

Suddenly a young boy ran out. He carried a wreath to hang onto the door. He noticed Leo and curiously ran after him.

– Mister, what are you looking for?

– Nothing, my child. Can I help you to hang this?

– It would be so kind of you! But, please, tell me, why have you been standing here for so long?

– Frankly speaking, this house was once mine. Now I don’t have a home.

– Really? How could it be? Then whom are you celebrating Christmas with?

– I don’t celebrate Christmas, my dear. All my merry Christmas memories have gone with a box on this attic.

Leo explained to the boy everything about his tradition and then about his sorrow. The boy screamed:

– But what are you waiting for? Let’s go!

And he pulled the old man into the house.

... The box was still at its place. When Leo saw it, he burst into tears.

– Would you like to celebrate Christmas with us? – that was the mother of the boy.

The old man certainly loved the idea.

...You should always remember: Miracles do happen. They only want to know if you believe in them.

Olga Zarubinska, 10C.

A SPECIAL HOLIDAY

I have many favourite holidays. But the best of them is Christmas.

As for me, this holiday should be celebrated with the family. Why is it my favourite holiday? I think because with the

approach of the holiday you are in a very good mood.

Christmas is a special holiday. It is something unusual and magic. I've remembered since childhood the Christmas smells of tangerines and fir-trees. This is the time when you spend hours waiting and then you get chic gifts. This is the time when you spend all day helping prepare food and decorate the fir-tree. This is when you forget about your problems and have fun.

In my family we have many traditions of celebrating this holiday. And I will keep them in my future family. I guess I'm not the only one who loves this holiday. It is so, because this is the holiday when we meet the New Year in and see the Old out. People say that you will spend the New Year successfully if you meet it merrily.

Alina Kotova, 11C.

CHRISTMAS WONDERS

Once in a small city there lived a small boy, named Aron. He was just an ordinary boy with mother and father, he had a lot of friends, but his life changed before Christmas. It was a very snowy day, so he decided to go outside and make a snowman. He was very excited, but suddenly he heard some unfamiliar noise. When he turned back to ask his parents he understood that his house had disappeared! Aron was very scared and he didn't know what to do, who to call and where to go. He stayed still, because he couldn't see anything except his own body because of strong snow. The noise became louder and Aron was ready to run for his life, but then he started to understand that it was someone's voice. That human laughed and the only thing that Aron understood was the laugh "Ho-Ho-Ho!!!" He didn't know why but all his bad feelings suddenly calmed down and he started smiling! The snow became normal and Aron looked up to the sky where he saw sleighs with a deer and Santa who were already high up in the sky. That was a day when Aron started to believe in wonders and that the night before Christmas is magic...

Yuliya Shimanskaya, 10C.

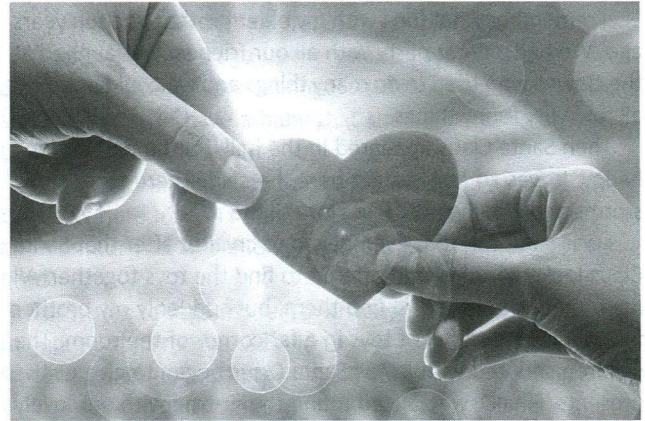
ST. VALENTINE'S DAY

What is love? Each time you like the person you think that it is love. You feel that you want to be with this person and dye together in one day. But when that person leaves your life and you see another person you usually feel differently and consider that to be "love", and don't appreciate the previous experience any more. Only afterwards you can see all minuses of previous relations and try to find an appropriate word for it.

So, have you ever loved? The majority of people answer "no". Usually they don't know how to describe that feeling. As for me, I could totally agree with the words of Robert Fulgram in his "True love", "We're all a little weird. And life is a little weird. And when we find someone whose weirdness is compatible with ours, we join up with them and fall into mutually satisfying weirdness – and call it love – true love."

To my mind, it doesn't matter if you're in love or not, St. Valentine's Day is an opportunity to feel love flying in the air and feel yourself a part of it. You could love your family, friends or job; the most important is to love.

Veronika Zubrytska, 10C.



I Really Love You

I really love you, and it sounds so strange.

I love you every hour, every minute,

I cannot understand, but I can feel it,

Because it made me wonderfully change.

Among the others I will find your eyes,

Though miles apart, your breath will make me shiver

I can't believe – all days I'm like in fever,

That's something no one seems to realize.

Your love is like a candle in my hands,

It warmly shines and makes my world much brighter,

Even my soul is happier and lighter,

Its fire's always strong and never ends.

Olga Zarubinska, 10C.

*Yes, we're human, born this way,
every with own face.*

*With own feelings, own desire,
every heart burning with fire.*

*Fighting hard, afraid to die,
short-cut wings but born to fly.*

*When imprisoned doomed to be,
struggling hard but loving free.*

Alex Martynchuk, 11A.

WHAT IS LOVE?

Love is a wildflower

We know nothing about it.

And all of the words in this world

Couldn't explain what love is.

It lives deep inside your heart,

You can't stay away, you can't fight it.

It leaves its mark, it brings us life

It's a clear and bright light shining.

When love enters your heart, mind and soul,

You can't step off the cloud.

Love, real love, is free like the wind

It will never leave you behind.

Katerina Vashchenko, 10C.

WHAT HAPPENS WHEN PEOPLE FALL IN LOVE.

Once the teacher asked his disciples:

“Why do people cry when they quarrel?”
 “Because they lose their nerve”, said one.
 “But why do they shout if the other person is so close to you?”, asked the teacher.
 “You can’t speak with him quietly, can you? Why do you shout, if you’re angry?”

Students offered their answers, but none of them satisfied the teacher.

IN THE END, HE EXPLAINED:

“When people are unhappy with each other and quarrel, their hearts move away from each other. In order to cover this distance and hear each other, they have to shout. The stronger they get angry, the farther their hearts move away and the louder they are shouting”.

“What happens when people fall in love? They do not cry, on the contrary, they talk quietly. Because their hearts are very close and the distance between them is quite small. And when their love even strengthens, what happens?”, continued the master. “They don’t speak, but only whisper to each other and become even closer in their love. In the end, they don’t need even to whisper. They only look at each other and understand everything without words”.

Lina Gerasimchuk, 11A.

 This is my simple religion. There is no need for temples; no need for complicated philosophy. Our own brain, our own heart is our temple; the philosophy is kindness. *Dalai Lama*

People have extremely strange traditions. It is not just the saying. It is the result of thoughts and logical conclusions.

We celebrate a lot of holidays – Mother’s Day, New Year, Christmas, St Valentine’s Day, etc. But there’s a reason why not all the people celebrate pilot’s day or banker’s day – not all of us are pilots or bankers. But why do people without a mother celebrate Mother’s Day, Christless celebrate Christmas, New Year, Easter and Annunciation Day, people that never loved – St Valentine’s Day?

On the one hand, it is just not humane to make disabled people remember their pain over and over again. On the other, it is awful to make Christian holidays the chance for people to get drunk. We forgot about the true values. Our routine, career, money, things created by people with or without the sense to give lives for; with belief but without knowing of what the true treasure is.

People set a goal and go for it. But is it strange only for me that during centuries our goals have changed completely? Some dozens years ago people tried to get weight, nowadays they try to lose it; having enough money but not enough of products before, now have a fully different situation. We just want to have something we don’t have now. Have you ever seen a person thinking he has enough money?

Why do people have to do from a peaceful romantic St Valentine’s Day a commercial holiday with great profit?

Veronika Zubrytska, 10C.

ENDLESS LOVE. DEDICATION

It is so up and coming to admire our native capital in the evening. It was absolutely by chance that I became free earlier.

It was not boiling temperature and at the same time it was not freezing. It was lovely, mild temperature...

I hear the sounds of our song,
 Strangers in the night Exchanging glances...

It seems to me that everything from the beginning to the end in this song is about us.

I remember every moment connected with you. When I met you for the first time, my heart pricked, «It is She».

Your fair hair, your shining eyes, your warm smile are always in my memory.

You were walking so gracefully that I saw moonlight around you, so mysterious you were. At that moment I understood what the word “beauty” means. You were truly beautiful. I could not move. It seemed that I did not even breathe. That moment had something to do with eternity. For one second I was afraid of your disappearance. Because the world without you would become dull, dreary and even senseless. So, I threw those thoughts away. It was short weakness. Moreover, I had already known that we were fated to meet to be together... Many years have passed since I had confessed my love for you. And you replied, “I love you, too”.

We are linked by the invisible filament of understanding. Understanding that is so hard to be explained in words. It is something personal, only yours and mine.

In the whole world there is nobody happier than we, because our love through the years has become only stronger.

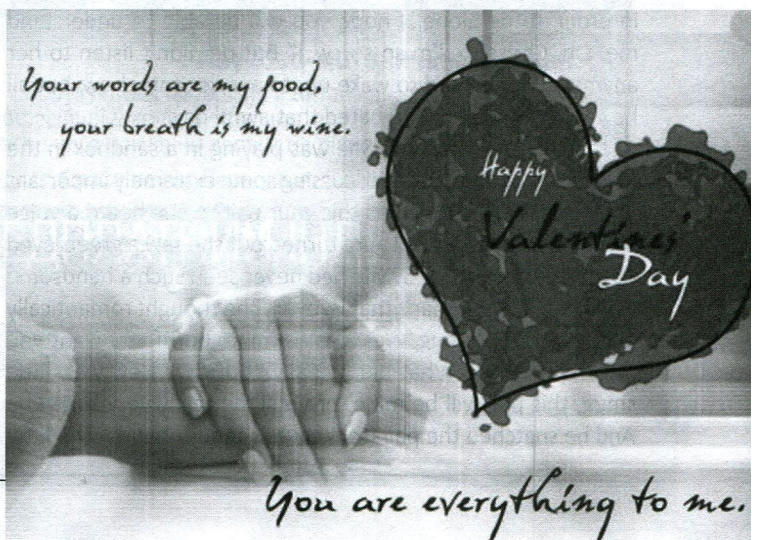
Every day I look into your blue eyes. How much we have suffered... But you look at me with immense love. And you know when I look at you I do not see anything around us. Only you... It is such a perfect moment.

You were presented to me by the Fate. What furthermore do I need? I have everything. Everything is You.

Kseniya Kondratovych, 11A.

THREE VALENTINE STORIES

«Finally it came» – thought Jane. She knew it was St. Valentine’s Day on her calendar, and she smiled lightly. “Today it will happen.” Jane had been fancying Harry since she was 12 years old, and now they both spent their senior year at school. Two months ago at the Winter Party he told her that she was beautiful. Then at her birthday party, a month ago, Harry prepared a gift for her and asked her twice for a dance. So today, on the 14th of February, Jane probably knew that he would declare his love...





...The day passed. It was deep evening when Jane broke through the door of her house. She felt miserable. She locked the door of her own room and immediately burst into tears. Every minute at school she waited for Harry, even if for a flower, even if for a simple valentine card...But nobody came, neither Harry, nor a card. And then... she saw him. Standing behind the classroom door, presenting a bunch of flowers to another girl. Jane seemed to have lost faith in love. She hated St. Valentine's Day then.

«What if she doesn't come?» – worried Christian, cutting a carrot for the salad he decided to cook. "It was certainly the wrong idea to ask her for a romantic dinner." Santa, his colleague, whom he had been dating with nearly for a year, was to be there in 5 minutes. «What if she doesn't like my ravioli? Or if the sauce is too much salted?», nothing could calm him down. But the door bell rang.

...After having a brilliantly prepared dinner two of them sat on the sofa to have a glass of wine. "Dear Christian, I have to tell you something," said Santa. "I'm terribly sorry to do this on St. Valentine's Day, but I feel that I have changed. You know, that is something here, in my heart... The point is that I want to be free for some period of time. I have to put all my thoughts in order, to be alone...I hope you will be able to understand me. Oh, Christian, I'm so sorry...!" But he didn't listen to her anymore. He wanted to wake up, to answer somehow, but all he could say was that he hated that awful day.

Laura was 3 years old. She was playing in a sandbox in the yard, while her mum was discussing some extremely important matters with her boss. «Is this your pail?», she heard a voice behind her back. When Laura turned out she saw a green-eyed boy of the age of 4 or 5. She had never seen such a handsome guy in her life. «Perhaps that is love», she thought romantically and answered flirting. Yes, that is mine, but if you want you can borrow it! «What did you say? Borrow? Hey, you, little smug, this pail will be mine, or you'll be really very sorry!» – And he snatched the pail from Laura's tender hands. The little

girl couldn't help herself crying. She overheard the words of her mother, "Oh, please, could you, please, leave me with my child even if on St. Valentine's Day!" Laura didn't understand what it meant, but she realized clearly that she hated St. Valentine's Day.

So, how do you think, what does love mean in this world? We come into despair every day, we lose faith in love every hour, from the dawn of our life...We start hating St. Valentine's Day, because it is somehow connected with our sorrows and despairs... But how can we live without love, how can we survive? Maybe it was a great idea to create such a strange holiday as St. Valentine's Day, just to remind people that there is something special in the world, and to give them a tiny chance to believe in love and to love.

Olga Zarubinska, 10C.

THE WEIRDNESS CALLED "LOVE"

«We are all a little weird and life's a little weird, and when we find someone whose weirdness is compatible with ours, we join up with them and fall in mutual weirdness and call it love».

– Dr. Seuss

It is strongly felt by many people that nowadays we no longer take care about our feelings as well as feelings of other people. Every day we face cruelty and indifference. And what really terrible is that a few years ago it used to disturb us, but now this fact is taken for granted. People usually complain, "What can I do?"

So, I will dare to give you a peace of advice: if you want to change something you have to start from yourself. We are all a little weird and life is a little weird. The main idea is to learn to understand this world and love it.

I think, our life is very hard today and reality is violent, so we can't judge people who try to switch off all feelings because they hurt us. But stop for a while and you will find that refusing the pain which is brought by our experiences, we also abandon the joys of compassion and love. We are able to see the white colour only on the background of black.

Open your eyes, your mind and be gathered up by the storm of emotions. Universe is always opened for you, join it and you will open a new reality.

I am convinced that we should not be scared about being weird and doing something wrong. We were born to make mistakes and then correct them. The problem is that we are too complicated. Between doing what we want and what others want from us we usually choose the second. So, that is why we are unhappy. The public opinion is the evil; it makes us wear masks and emulating each other. This is crazy!

The greatest happiness that we could ever imagine is to be

yourself. Be weird! Smile if you want, even when the day is dull! Sing, laugh, cry... Differ from other people: notice things that they do not, dance Irish dance instead of hip-hop, reassure the child, who is crying, help an old lady cross the street. And you will see that your life will be filling with sense. If you find someone whose weirdness is compatible to yours, so you will be the happiest person in the world, because of the feeling being understood.

To sum up, I would like to say that understanding is the pledge of love. Share your weirdness with the world, be sincere with it; and the world will give you the key to happiness!

Olena Mitskan, 10A

YOU ARE A WOMAN

*You are the best creature in the world,
How will the world be looked
Without these clear eyes?
For you we give verses, songs and flowers,
And you look like a rose among them.*

Ви – жінка

*Ви – найкращий витвір світу,
Що був би світ без цих очей ясних?
Для Вас – вірші, пісні і квіти,
І Ви – троянда серед них.*

Bogdan Kolchenko, 10A

OUR CHRISTMAS CELEBRATION

Christmas... A season of fun, a season of faith, a season of happiness shared with our relatives. Usually this holiday is thought to be a family one, but our group of English decided to celebrate it twice: additionally at our Country Studies lesson.

We chose the leaders who divided the responsibilities, so everybody did his part of the work. It would not be an exaggeration to say that the celebration was unforgettable! We prepared a lot of interesting unexpected facts about Christmas, so we were able to broaden our horizons. We also sang funny holiday songs and carols, famous ones as well as recently discovered. There were interesting crosswords, riddles, puzzles for our guests. We also had a wonderful

possibility to expand our knowledge in the field of etiquette, as we laid the holiday table.

And, as the summary of our work, there was our Christmas presentation, where you could find almost everything about that magnificent holiday, which makes people spend time together, discovering something new about the world and about them.

*The students of the 10C Form.
International Relations Lyceum 51*

ENCHANTING VALENTINE CELEBRATION

St. Valentine's Day is considered to be a holiday of love, friendship, faithfulness and relationships. We often spend it with those whom we love or close friends. However, our group of English has decided to celebrate this holiday together at our Country Studies lesson. Moreover, some students from Form 11A have decided to join us.

Traditionally we prepare different puzzles, crosswords and other intellectual games. We also sing famous songs about love and about this holiday, dance a lot and have fun. We even have "The Fortune Teller's Shop" where one of our classmates can always predict your future for one valentine card.

There is no need to say that we invite some guests. Our teachers, friends, parents and our Deputy Heads are among them. We also lay a holiday table and organize our own café "Tender Cupid". It is really great!

In general, celebrating St. Valentine's Day gives us a possibility to learn more about people's traditions, feelings. We also get to know many interesting facts from the history of this holiday. Furthermore, we have an opportunity to communicate with each other and develop our speaking skills.

Cutting a long story short, everyone is always happy and proud of our magnificent lesson feasts, and we are always eager to organize them every year.

*The students of the 10C Form.
International Relations Lyceum 51.*



Науково-методичний журнал

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