

***В мире английских и русских
сказок
(исследовательская работа)***

Работу выполнили
ученики 3 класса
Мурашов Артем
Цапанов Сережа
Шупилова Ксения
Ученики 4 класса
Кисточкин Артем
Лобанов Эдик
Тарасов Данила

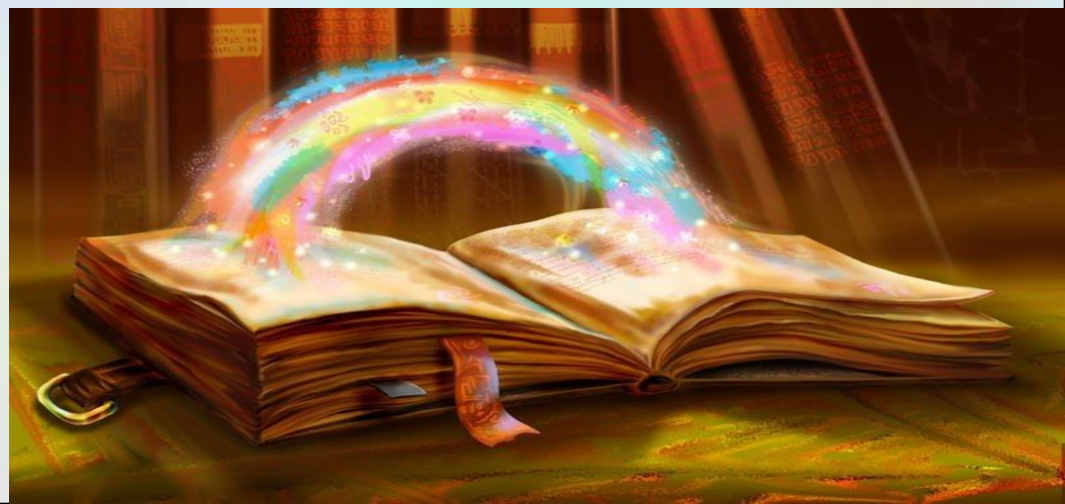
Любим ли мы сказки?
Верим ли мы в реальность сказки?
И верим, и не верим.
Но хочется верить.
Почему?
Что же такое сказка?
Когда появились сказки?
Какие бывают сказки?



Цель данной работы:
сравнение английской и русской сказки.

Задачи исследования:

1. Познакомиться с историей английской и русской сказки.
2. Установить общие черты и различия английской и русской сказки.
3. Проанализировать названия сказок.
4. Сравнить английскую сказку «The Three Little Pigs» и русскую сказку «Три поросенка».
5. Провести анкетирование среди учеников 3 и 4 классов на знание русских и английских сказок.



повествовательное
произведение о вымышленных
лицах и событиях с участием
фантастических сил.

Русская народная сказка – это
занимательный устный
рассказ, повествующий о
невероятной, но
поучительной истории



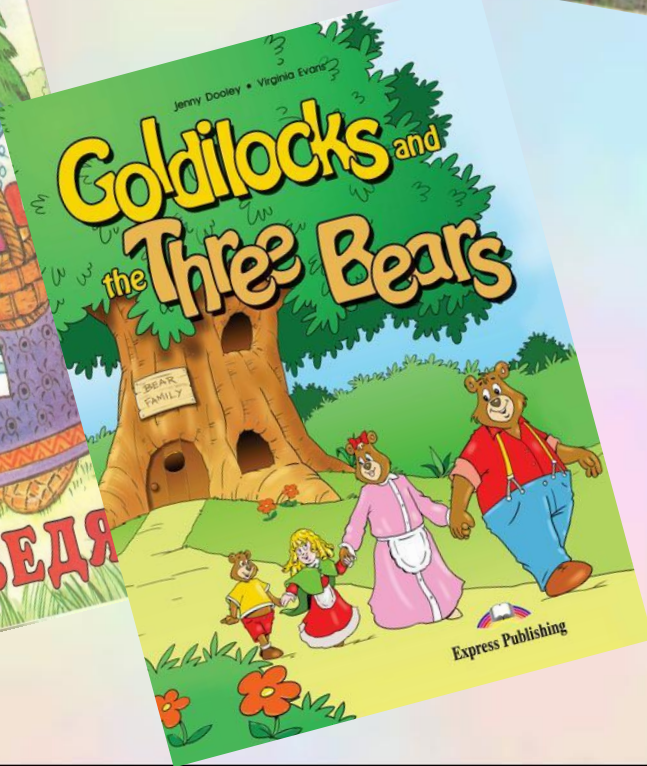
Английские народные сказки (или
fairytale) поразительно
отличаются от привычных нам
русских. Сказки, написанные на
английском языке, дают нам
представления о национальных
мифах, легендах, балладах, а
также знакомят с отдельными
элементами духовной и
материальной культуры этой



В русских и английских сказках в роли главных героев часто выступают животные. Чаще всего это курица, медведь, заяц, поросенок, отрицательных героев олицетворяют лиса и волк.



«Little Red Riding Hood»
(Маленькая Красная шапочка) – «Красная Шапочка»



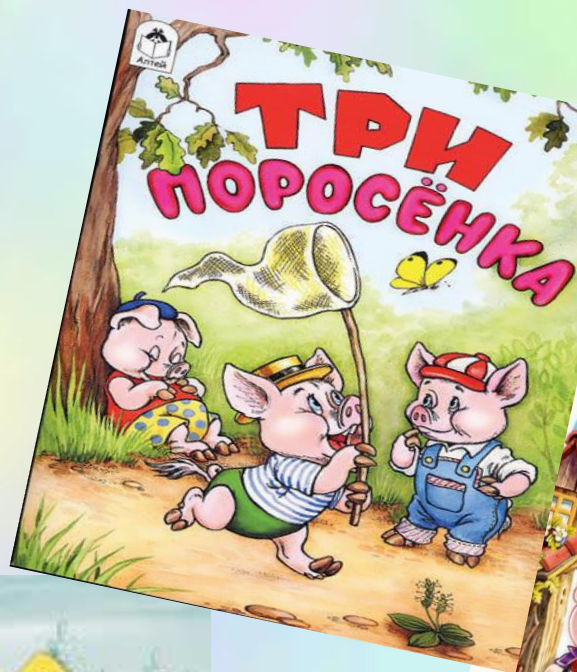
«Goldilocks and the Three Bears» (Голдилокс и три медведя) – «Три медведя»

«Henny-Penny»
(Куточка Пенни) –
«Куточка Ряба»



«Johnny-Cake»
(Джонни-пончик) –
«Колобок»

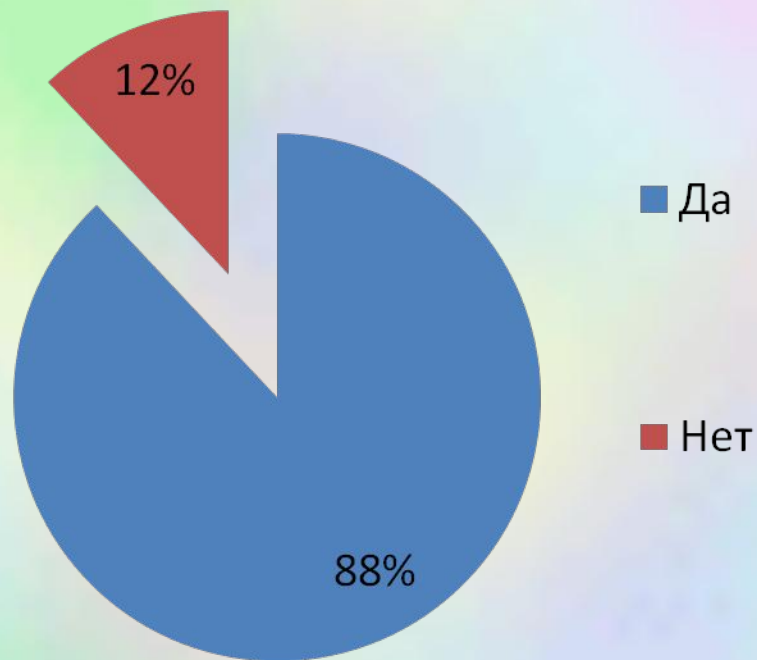
«The Three Little Pigs» (три
маленьких
поросенка) –
«Три
поросенка»



Сравнение сказок «*The Three Little Pigs*» и «Три поросенка».

	<i>The Three Little Pigs</i>	<i>Три поросенка</i>
Действующие лица	Три поросенка, мама, волк	Три поросенка, волк
Имена	Нет	Ниф-Ниф, Нуф-Нуф, Наф-Наф
Характер – поросята Волк	Один поросенок слабый, второй – посильнее, третий – умный и сильный. Голодный, злой, хитрый, наглый.	Беззаботные, веселые, дружные, ленивые. Злой, голодный, хитрый
Противопоставление (слабый-сильный)	Три поросенка-волк	Три поросенка-волк
Действия героев	Поросята строят домики.	Сначала кувыркаются, резвятся. Потом строят домики.
Место действия	Не сказано	Лес.
Начало сказки (зачин)	Поросята отправляются искать счастье.	Поросята резвятся
Завершение действия (развязка)	Волк съел двух поросят, а к третьему поросенку домой не попал. Третий поросенок остался один.	Поросята втроем живут в кирпичном домике. Они обхитрили волка.

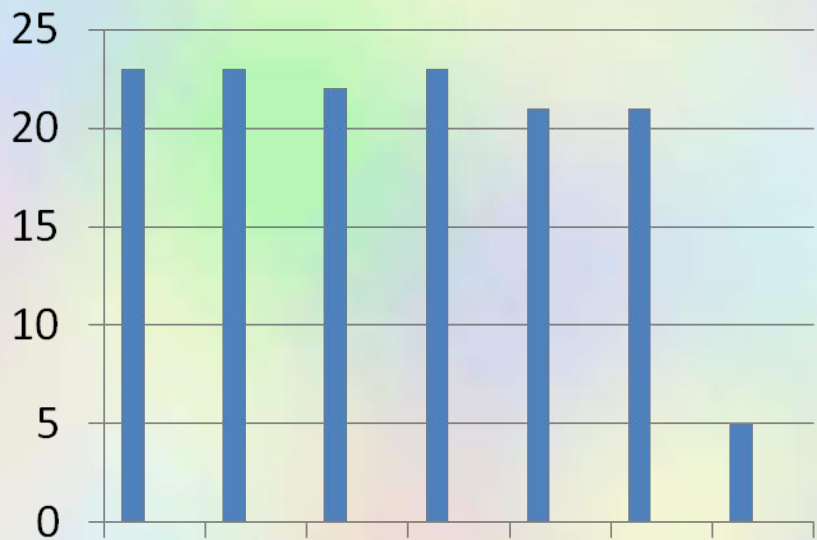
Любите ли Вы читать?



Любите ли Вы сказки?

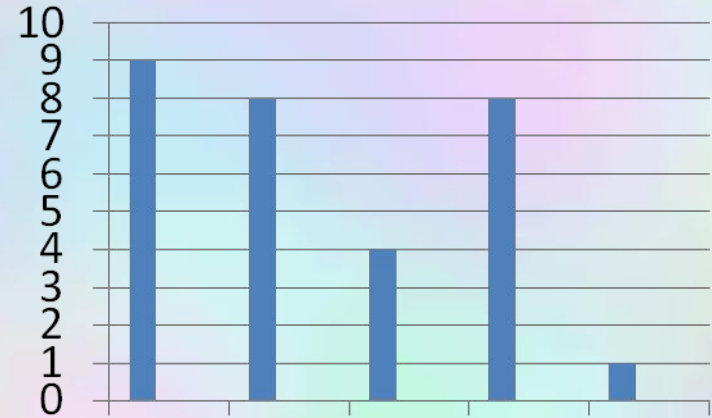
■ Нет





■ человек

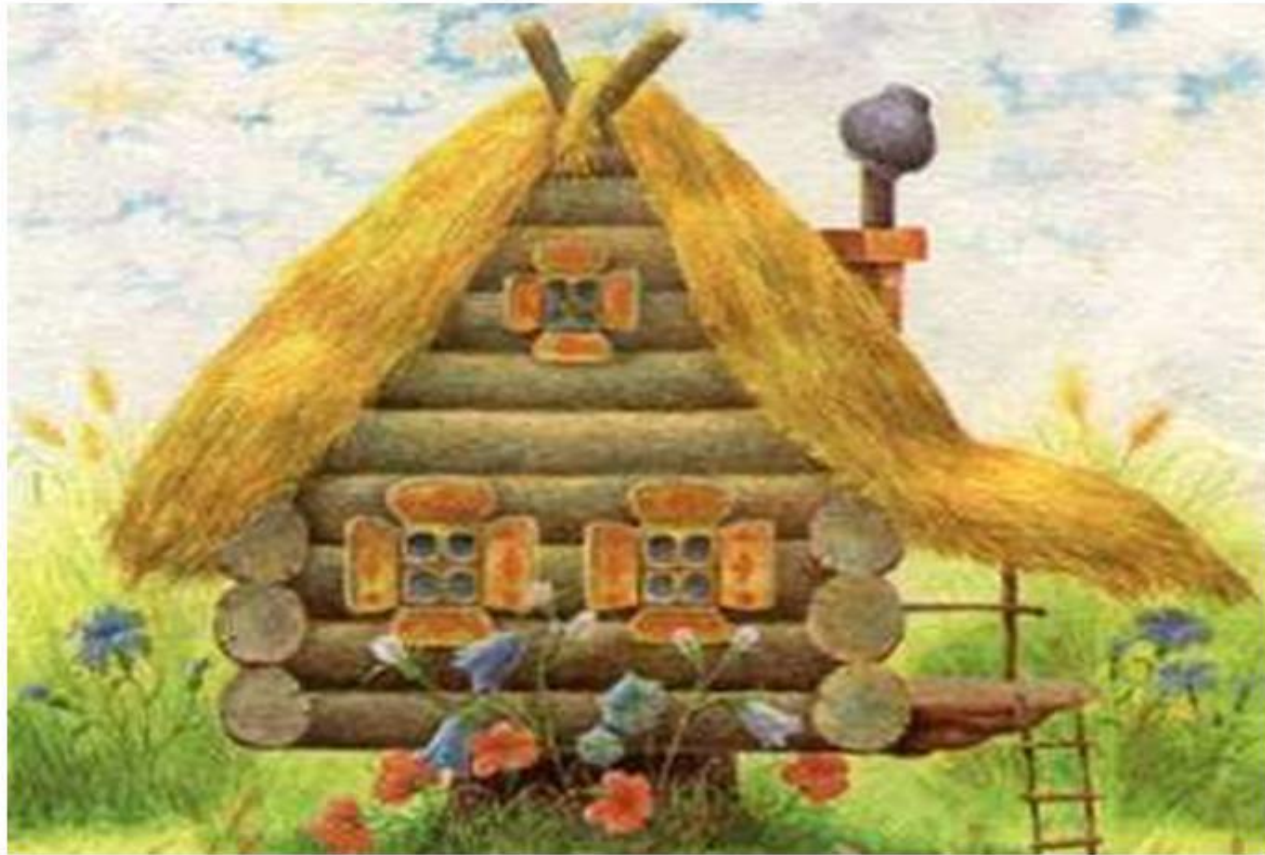
Колобок
 Репка
 Курочка Ряба
 Волк и семеро козлят
 Три Поросенка
 Три Медведя
 Другие



■ Человек

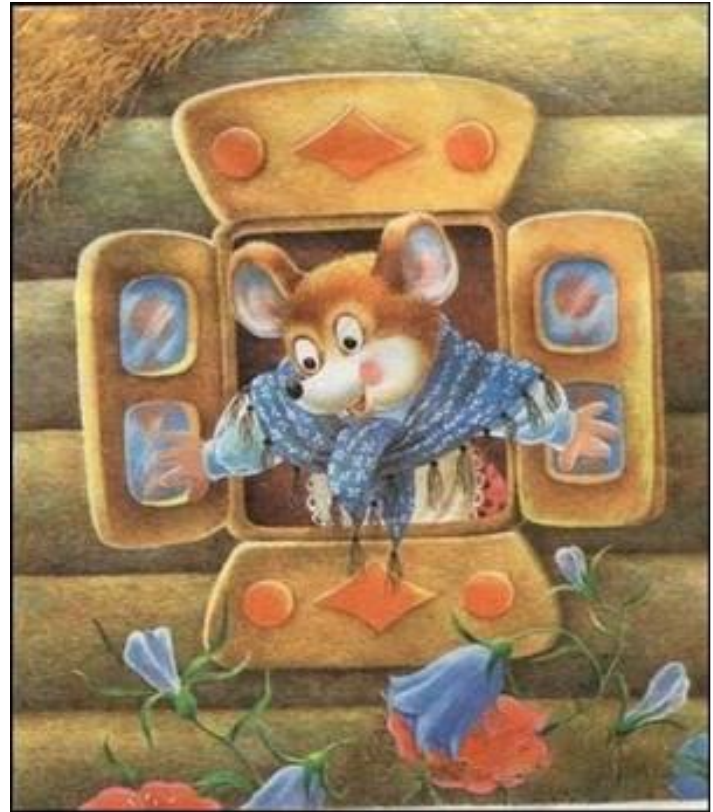
The 3 Little Pigs
 Henny-Penny
 Goldilocks and the 3...
 Johnny-Cake
 Другие

Teremok



Mouse

There stood a small wooden house in the open field. A mouse ran by: — Little house, little house! Who lives in the little house? Nobody answered. The mouse went into the house and began to live there.



Frog

A frog hopped by: —
Little house, little
house! Who lives in
the little house? -I am
a mouse. And who
are you? — I am a
frog. Let's live
together. So the
mouse and the frog
began living together.



Hare

A hare ran by. He saw the house and asked: — Little house, little house! Who lives in the little house? -I am a mouse. — I am a frog. And who are you? -And I am a hare. The hare jumped into the house and all of them began living together.



Fox

Then there came a fox.
She knocked on the
window: — Little house,
little house! Who lives in
the little house? -I am a
mouse. — I am a frog.
-And I am a hare. And
who are you? -And I am
a fox. The fox climbed
into the house too.



Wolf

A wolf ran by: — Little house, little house! Who lives in the little house? -I am a mouse. -I am a frog. -And I am a hare. -And I am a fox. And who are you? — I am a wolf. The wolf climbed into the house too, and they all started living together.



Bear

A bear walked by. He saw the house and roared: — Little house, little house! Who lives in the little house? -I am a mouse. -I am a frog. -And I am a hare. -And I am a fox. -And I am a wolf. Who are you? -And I am a bear!!! The bear started climbing onto the roof and — crushed the whole house! All of the scared animals ran away in different directions!



КОЛОВОК





«Kolobok»

Работа ученицы
3 класса ЧОУ СОШ «Ступени
образования»
Шупиловой Ксении.

Once there lived an old man and old woman. The old man said,

"Old woman, bake me a bun."

"What can I make it from? I have no flour." "Eh, eh, old woman! Scrape the cupboard, sweep the flour bin, and you will find enough flour."

The old woman picked up a duster, scraped the cupboard, swept the flour bin and gathered about two handfuls of flour.



She mixed the dough with sour cream, fried it in butter, and put the bun on the window sill to cool. The bun lay and lay there. Suddenly it rolled off the window sill to the bench, from the bench to the floor, from the floor to the door. Then it rolled over the threshold to the entrance hall, from the entrance hall to the porch, from the porch to the courtyard, from the courtyard through the gate and on and on



The bun rolled along the road and met a hare.

"Little bun, little bun, I shall eat you up!" said the hare. "Don't eat me, slant-eyed hare! I will sing you a song," said the bun, and sang:

I was scraped from the cupboard,
Swept from the bin,
Kneaded with sour cream,
Fried in butter,
And cooled on the sill.

I got away from Grandpa,
I got away from Grandma
And I'll get away from you, hare!
And the bun rolled away before the
hare even saw it move!



The bun rolled on and met
a wolf.

"Little bun, little bun, I shall eat you up,"
said the wolf.

"Don't eat me, gray wolf!" said the bun. "I
will sing you a song." And the bun sang:

I was scraped from the cupboard,

Swept from the bin,

Kneaded with sour cream,

Fried in butter,

And cooled on the sill.

I got away from Grandpa,

I got away from Grandma

I got away from the hare,

And I'll get away from you, gray wolf!

And the bun rolled away before the wolf
even saw it move!



The bun rolled on and met
a bear.

"Little bun, little bun, I shall eat you up,"
the bear said.

"You will not, pigeon toes!"

And the bun sang:

I was scraped from the cupboard,

Swept from the bin,

Kneaded with sour cream,

Fried in butter,

And cooled on the sill.

I got away from Grandpa,

I got away from Grandma

I got away from the hare,

I got away from the wolf,

And I'll get away from you, big bear!

And again the bun rolled away before the
bear even saw it move!



The bun rolled and rolled and met
a fox.

"Hello, little bun, how nice your are!"
said the fox.

And the bun sang:

I was scraped from the cupboard,
Swept from the bin,
Kneaded with sour cream,
Fried in butter,
And cooled on the sill.

I got away from Grandpa,
I got away from Grandma,
I got away from the hare,
I got away from the wolf,
I got away from bear,
And I'll get away from you, old fox!



"What a wonderful song!" said the fox. "But little bun, I have become old now and hard of hearing. Come sit on my snout and sing your song again a little louder."

The bun jumped up on the fox's snout and sang the same song.

"Thank you, little bun, that was a wonderful song. I'd like to hear it again. Come sit on my tongue and sing it for the last time," said the fox, sticking out her tongue.

The bun foolishly jumped onto her tongue and- snatch!- she ate it.



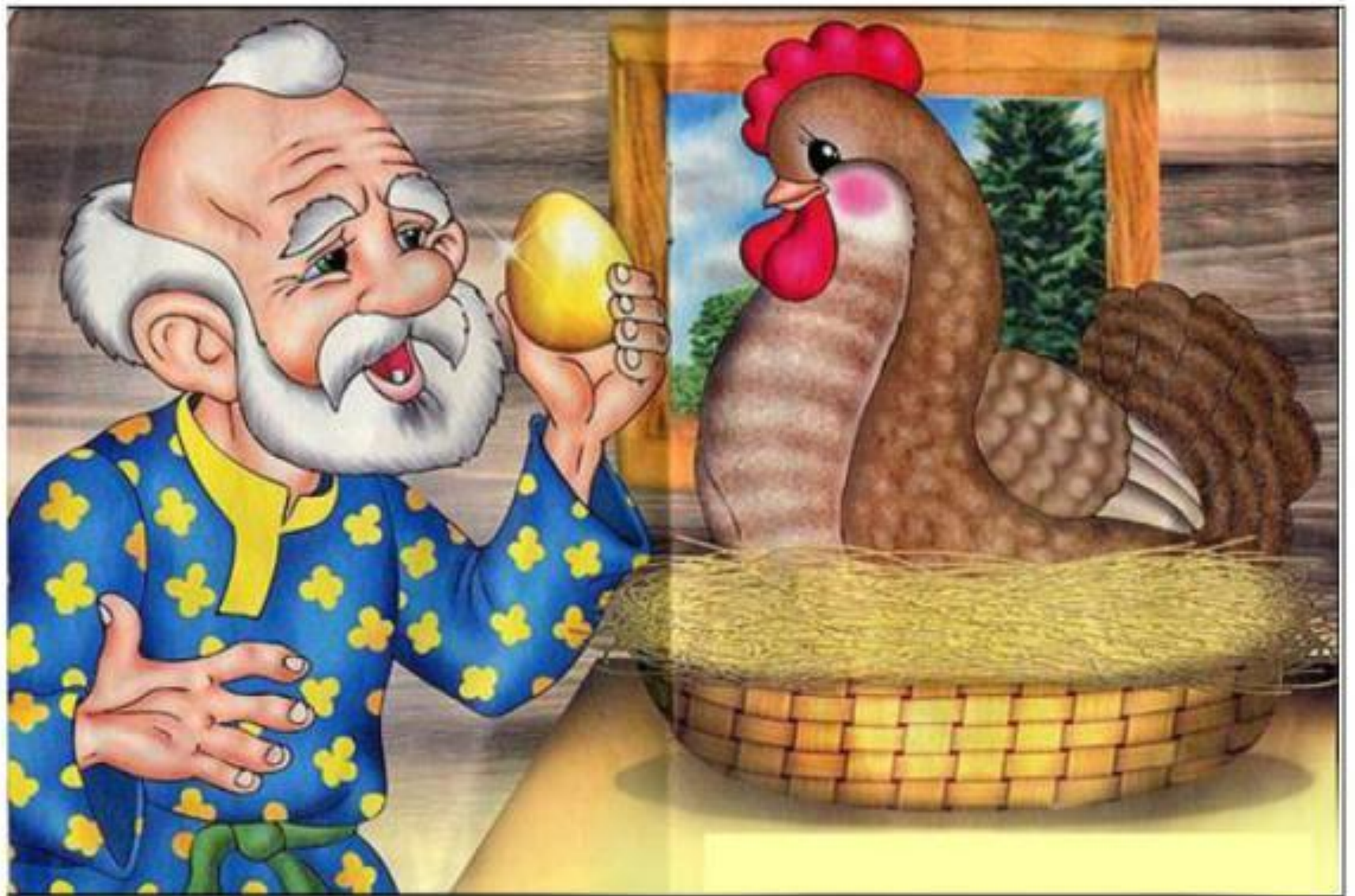
SPECKLED HEN





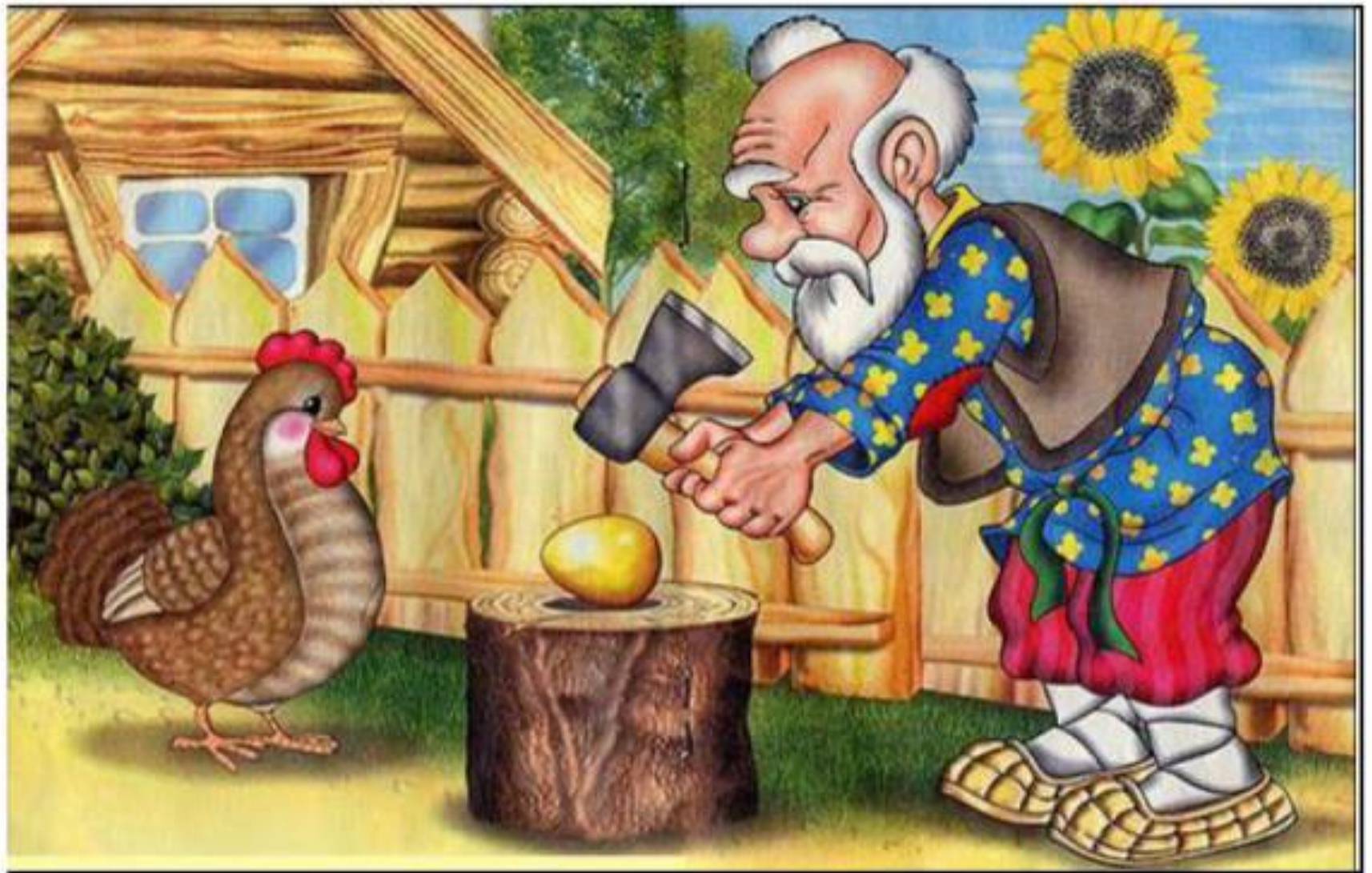
There lived an old man and his wife. And a speckled hen resided by their side.





The hen one day laid an egg, not ordinary egg but golden it was.





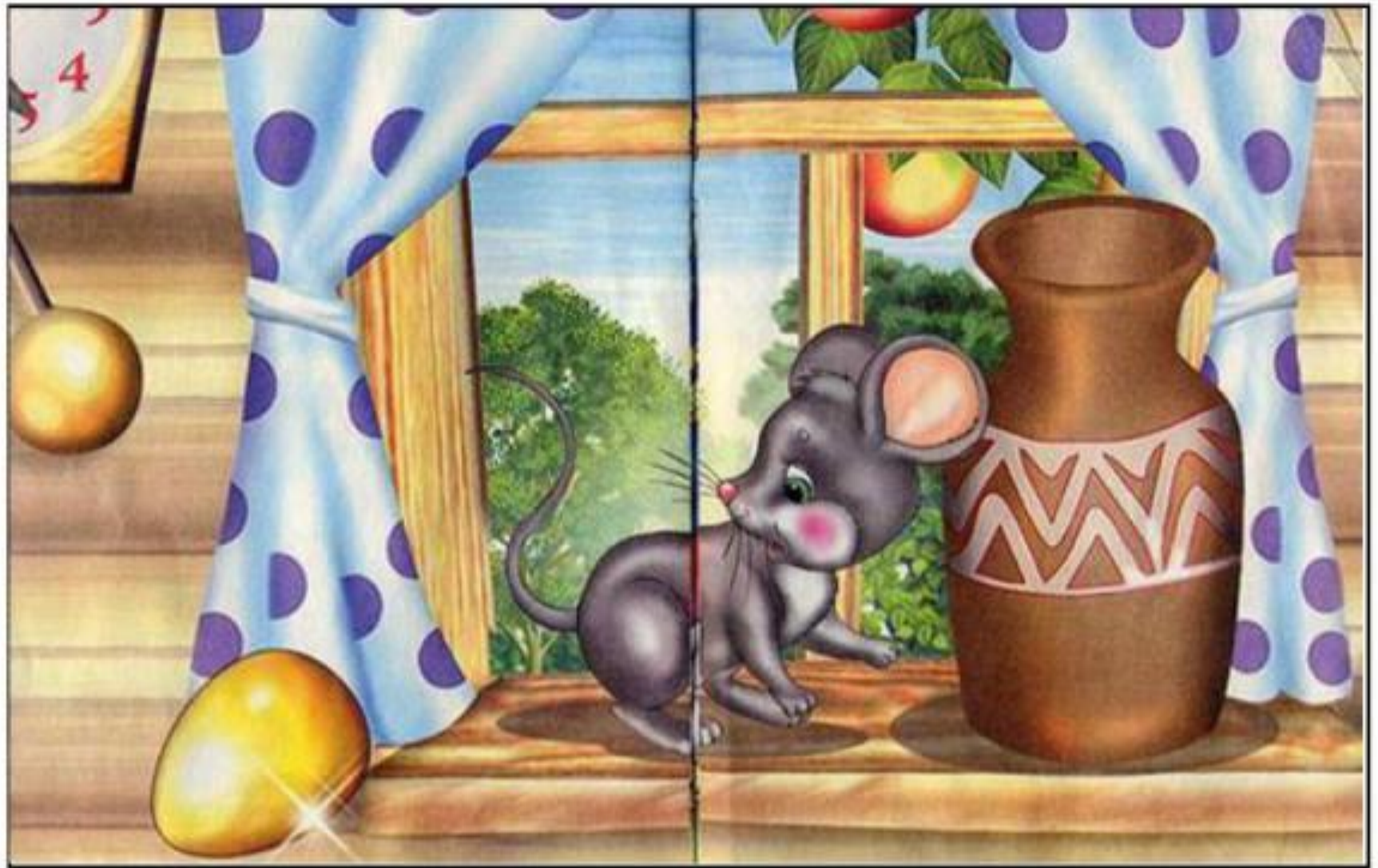
Tap-tap! – the old man tried, but the egg wouldn't crack.





Tap-tap! – the old woman tried, but the egg wouldn't crack.





Out ran a little mouse waving its tail,...





...down fell the egg and was cracked.



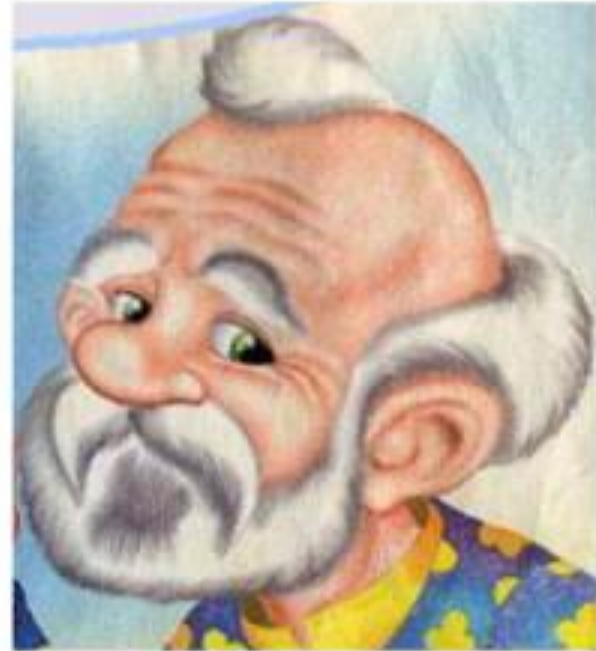


**Tears were shed by the old man and his wife.
- Don't cry! – said the speckled hen. – I'll lay another
egg for you, not golden, just ordinary it will be.**



THE END





Where is the old man?

Where is the old woman?





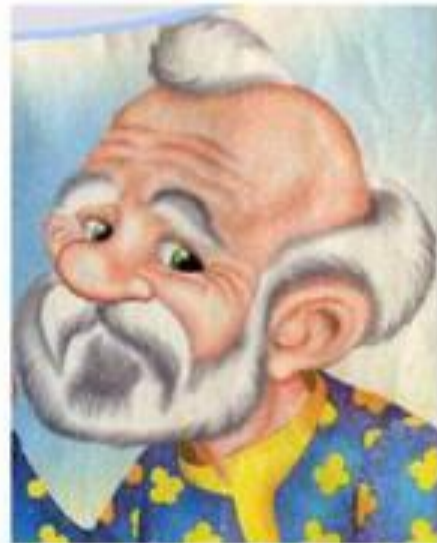
Where is the speckled hen?

Where is the golden egg?

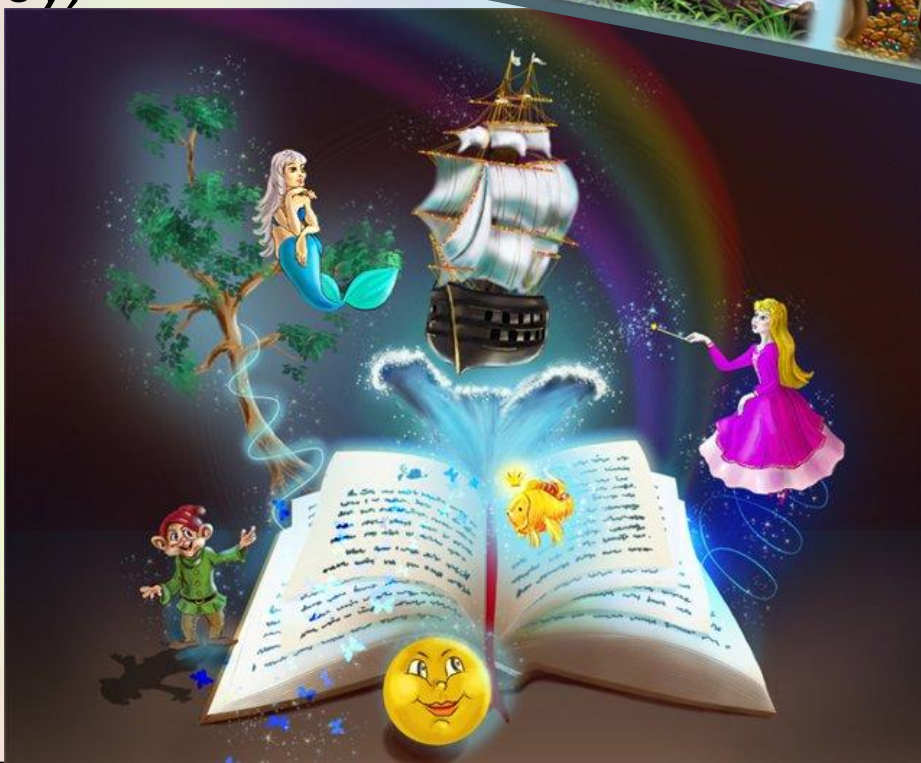
Where is a mouse?



Who cracked the egg?



Пока существует
человечество, оно
нуждается в мечте,
а, следовательно,
ему не обойтись без
сказки, которая
вдохновляет,
подаёт надежду,
забавляет и
утешает.



Спасибо за внимание!

ЧИТАЙТЕ СКАЗКИ!

