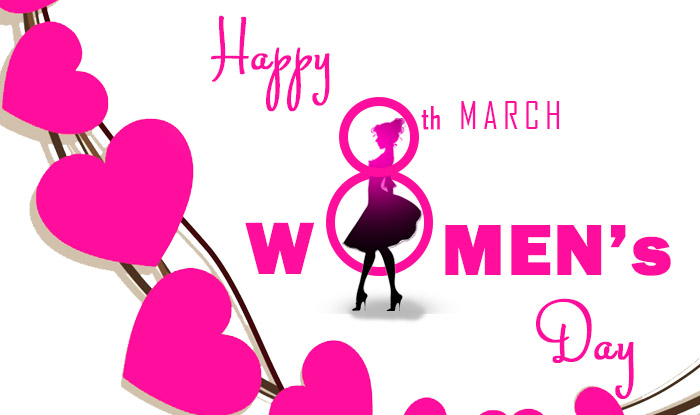


**Ministry of Public Education of Republic of Uzbekistan  
Department of Public Education of \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ Region**

**Secondary School N\_\_\_\_\_**

**Hasanboy Rasulov’s  
  
Scenario of the event for "Mother`s Day”**



Namangan-2018

**Date\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_**

**“M”** is for the million things she gave me.

**“O”** means only that she’s growing old.

**“T”** is for the tears she shed to save me.

**“H”** is for her heart of purest gold.

**“E”** is for eyes, with love lights shining.

**“R”** means right, and right she’ll always be.

Put them altogether; they spell “mother”,

A word that means the world for me.

**Scenario of the event for "Mother`s Day”.**

Two pupils meet:

- Hello! Why are you in a hurry?

- Oh, I’m busy. I’m running to a flower shop.

- It’s a holiday, isn’t it?

- Don’t you remember? It will be Mother’s Day tomorrow? I’d like to buy flowers for my mother.

- Will I join you? I want to make a surprise for my mum too.

- (in chorus) Great! Let’s go.

***Presenter 1***Good morning, dear mothers, grandmothers, teachers аnd our guests. Welcome to our party! We are glad to see you!

***Presenter 2*** Beauty, flower, girl, woman, mother. These words sound so wonderful. Today we have an excellent chance to plunge into the atmosphere of love and beauty.Today we are going to celebrate Mother’s Day.

A wonderful mother

God made a wonderful mother,

A mother who never grows old;

He made her smile of the sunshine,

And He molded her heart of pure gold;

In her eyes He placed bright shining stars,

In her cheeks, fair roses you see;

(***Song «Mommy, mommy»)***



***Presenter 1*** This is a holiday for all mothers. On that day people visit their mothers, and give them presents and flowers.

***Presenter 2*.** And we are trying to make this day a holiday for you. So, let's begin.

***Presenter 1*** … do you know about Mother’s Day in other countries?

***Presenter 2*** Yes, I know. People in Great Britain and Russia celebrate Mother’s Day. The English do it in March. The Russians do it in November. As English people Uzbeks also celebrate in March. People in the family try to make it a day off for mother. They help her any way they can; wash up, clean the rooms and cook different tasty things. People visit their mothers give them some flowers or presents. If they can’t do that, they send their mothers a “Mother’s Day Card”. Little children give their mothers presents made with their own hands. Unlike Great Britain and Russia, the holiday is not for only mother’s in Uzbekistan. It’s also a holiday of our sisters, grandmothers, aunts and etc.

You're the colour in my rainbow

You're the smile in my locket

You're the beauty of the flowers

You're the pound in my pocket

You're the flavour of my chocolate

You're the cushion on my bed

You're the key to my career

You're the cuddliness of my ted

***Presenter 1***Mother is the most important person in our life, isn`t she?

Do you love your mother?

***Presenter 2*** Yes, I love my mother. She is the most important person for me.

Who fed me when I was a child?

My mother!

Who sat and watched my little head,

While I slept in my little bed?

My mother!

Mother is busy from morning till night

Keeping her family happy and bright!

**Pupil 1** I love dear Mummy!

I love her very much!

And do you love your Mummy?

**Children:** Of course, so much.

**Pupil 2** Who loves Mummy best?

“I”, says Fred,

“I give her flowers:

White, yellow and red.”

**Pupil 3** “I”, says May

“With my dear Mummy

I always play.”

Who loves Mummy best?

**Pupil 4** “I”, says Joe,

“She asks me to help her

And I always do so

(Presentation «My Mother» )

**Pupil 5** “I am mother’s little pet

Yes, that’s me

And my hair is very black,

As you can see.

**Pupil 6** I’ve two balls, many toys

And a brother.

And I’m very, very fond

Of my mother.

A game “Where is my child?

(Presentation «My Mother»)

**Pupil 7** Who fed me when I was a child?

Children (in chorus): My mother!

**Pupil 8** Who sat and watched my little head,

While I slept in my little bed?

Children (in chorus): My mother!

A game: Who can dance better?

**Pupil 9** Mother is busy from morning till night

Keeping her family happy and bright!

**Pupil 10** Help your mother to lay the table

With a knife and fork and spoon.

Help your mother to lay the table

Every afternoon.

(Presentation «My Mother»)

**Pupil 11** Help your mother to clear the table,

Take the knife and fork and spoon.

Help your mother to clear the table,

Morning, night and afternoon!

**A poem:** Mother is the dearest

Of all the friends I know,

She helps me work and helps me play

That’s why I love her so.

Mother is the kindest

Of all the friends I know,

She likes to take me out with her,

That’s why I love her so.

**Presenter 1** Now you will see a play **“Little lost baby.”**

**Characters:** Storyteller, Baby Animal (Elis), Dog, Cat, Bear, Elephant, Squirrel.

The song «Walking through the jungles».

|  |
| --- |
| **Storyteller:** The baby animal had walked all morning and most of the afternoon. He was tired. He was lost. He couldn’t remember his name. He didn’t even know what he was. He wanted his mummy.  **Baby Animal**: I’m lost. I don’ know what I am. I can’t remember my name. I want my mummy. Whose baby animal am I?  **Storyteller:** He met Mother Dog. She was knitting a sweater for her baby.  **Baby Animal.** I’m lost. I can’t remember my name. Will you be my Mummy?  **Mother Dog:** Can you sound like a dog? Can you say, “Bow- wow?  Bow-wow?  **Baby Animal:** Ugh.  **Mother Dog:** I’m sorry. You can’t be my baby. You don’t sound like a dog.  **Storyteller:** Baby Animal met Mother Cat. She was making a birthday cake for her kittens.  **Baby Animal**. I’m lost. I don’ know what I am. I can’t remember my name. Will you be my Mummy?  **Mother Cat:** Can you sound like a cat? Can you say “Meow, meow?”  **Baby Animal:** Ugh.  **Mother Cat:** I’m sorry. You can’t be my baby. You can’t sound like a cat.  **Storyteller:** Baby Animal met Father Bear. He was reading a story to his cubs.  **Baby Animal.** I’m lost. . I don’ know what I am. I can’t remember my name. Will you be my Daddy?  **Father Bear:** Can you sound like a bear? Can you say “Grr, grr?  **Baby Animal:** Ugh.  **Father Bear:** I’m sorry. You can’t be my baby. You don’t sound like a bear.  **Storyteller:** Baby Animal met Mother Squirrel. She was feeding her baby squirrel.  **Baby Animal.** I’m lost. I don’ know what I am. I can’t remember my name. Will you be my Mummy?  **Mother Squirrel:** Can you sound like a squirrel? Can you say, Keoo, keoo?”  **Baby Animal:** Ugh.  **Mother Squirrel:** I’m sorry. You can’t be my baby. You don’t sound like a squirrel.  **Storyteller:** Baby Animal met Mother Elephant. She was all alone. She was weeping.  **Baby Animal**. I’m lost. I don’ know what I am. I can’t remember my name. Will you be my Mummy?  **Mother Elephant:** Can you say “Ugh, ugh?”  **Baby Animal:** Ugh! Ugh!  **Mother Elephant:** I am glad. YOU are my lost baby. Your name is Eli. I am your mother.  **Baby Animal:** I am so happy. I love you Mummy. |

***Presenter 1***

You filled my days with rainbow lights,

Fairytales and sweet dream nights,

A kiss to wipe away my tears,

Gingerbread to ease my fears.

You gave the gift of life to me

And then in love, you set me free.

***Presenter 2***

I thank you for your tender care,

For deep warm hugs and being there.

I hope that when you think of me

A part of you

You'll always see.

***(Scene «Mother’s day every day»)***

***Presenter 1***

My Mother is a special gift,

A special gift that God gave to me.

I'd be lost and lonely without her,

If God took her away you see.

I love her so very much,

That I couldn't bear to live without her healing touch.

Thank-you God for giving me such a loving Mother,

For I wouldn't want to be a part of no other

***(Dancing “Angels)***

***Presenter 2***

I Love You Mother

ou are so special and kind

And I love you so

You helped to build my mind

And I want you to know.

The thought of you by me

Just makes me smile.

We are so close

Forever and not just a while.

I appreciate you mother

And I love all your style.

***(Song about mothers)***

***Presenter 1***

How did you find the energy, Mom  
To do all the things you did,  
To be teacher, nurse and counselor  
To me, when I was a kid.  
  
How did you do it all, Mom,  
Be a chauffeur, cook and friend,

***Presenter 2***  
Yet find time to be a playmate,  
I just can't comprehend.  
  
I see now it was love, Mom  
That made you come whenever I'd call,  
Your inexhaustible love, Mom  
And I thank you for it all.

***(mini-scene «Mothers can do everything»)***

**Presenters: Dear mothers! We wish you:**

*Every pupil wishes one by one*

Happiness,

Good health,

Love,

Gladness,

Warm sun rays,

Kindness,

Good children,

Loving husbands,

Beauty,

Many flowers,

*(In Chorus)* **Happy Mother's Day!!!**