*Дорогие создатели, читатели и почитатели сайта*[*"Солнышко"*](http://www.solnet.ee/)*! Представляю вашему вниманию сценарий для кукольного театра по мотивам русской народной сказки "Репка" на английском языке. Надеюсь, что этот материал доставит радость маленьким зрителям.* 

Irina Abrahams-Novikova  
**THE TURNIP**

***Characters:***  
An Author  
A Grandfather  
A Grandmother  
A Granddaughter  
A Dog, named Zhuchka  
A Cat  
A Mouse   
  
***Scenery:***  
Garden, further a house, a shaft, trees, flowers and bushes.   
  
  
AN AUTHOR: Once upon a time somewhere about there lived the grandfather and the grandmother.  
The grandfather was a very good gardener he liked to spend a lot of time looking after his plants. In springtime he planted a turnip, a cabbage, cucumbers, tomatoes, grew dill and spring onion and many other vegetables. But the turnip was his favourite. The grandfather even used to sing songs for it.   
A GRANDFATHER: We had planted a little seed,  
We took out all the weed.  
So it grows and grows fast  
And will bring the rich crop at last.   
  
AN AUTHOR: The turnip was growing bigger and bigger with the grandfather's songs and there came time to take it out.   
  
A GRANDFATHER: Came the happy, happy time  
Taking out crops of mine.  
Pooling, pooling my turnip  
Can’t just do it - it's too big!  
I should call grandmother for help. Grandma, grandma come over to help me to pool the turnip out.   
  
A GRANDMOTHER: I am coming, I'll help you with your crops with the greatest pleasure, grandpa.   
  
AN AUTHOR: The grandmother holding on to the grandfather, the grandfather holding on to the turnip and they are both pooling hard, but cann't pool the turnip out.   
  
A GRANDMOTHER: You know, grandpa, we wouldn’t be able to take the turnip out by ourselves. It’s too deep in the ground. Lets call our granddaughter to help us.   
  
A GRANDFATHER: It’s a very bright idea. Call our granddaughter to help us.   
  
A GRANDMOTHER: Granddaughter, granddaughter come to help us to pool the turnip out.   
  
A GRANDDAUGHTER: I am coming, why didn’t you call me earlier? I bet you are tired already.   
  
AN AUTHOR: The granddaughter holding on to the grandmother, the grandmother holding on to the grandfather, the grandfather holding on to the turnip and they all are pooling hard, but can’t pool the turnip out.   
  
A GRANDDAUGHTER: I think we need more help. This turnip doesn’t want to get out easily. Let’s call Zhuchka to help us. Zhuchka, Zhuchka come to help us to pool the turnip out.   
  
ZHUCHKA: Woof, woof I am in a hurry to come. Where is that stubborn turnip? We will quickly pool it out all together.   
  
AN AUTHOR: Zhuchka holding on to the granddaughter, the granddaughter holding on to the grandmother, the grandmother holding on to the grandfather, the grandfather holding on to the turnip and they all are pooling hard, but can’t pool the turnip out.   
  
ZHUCHKA: It’s not so easy as I thought it would be. Let’s call the cat to help us. Kitty, kitty come down to help us to pool the turnip out.   
  
A CAT: I am coming. Prrrrr, prrrrr we will pool the turnip out easily.   
  
AN AUTHOR: The cat holding on to Zhuchka, Zhuchka holding on to the granddaughter, the granddaughter holding on to the grandmother, the grandmother holding on to the grandfather, the grandfather holding on to the turnip and they all are pooling hard, but can’t pool the turnip out.   
  
A CAT: I believe we need help. Let’s call the mouse. Mouse, mouse, little paws, come and help us to pool the turnip out.   
  
A MOUSE: I am happy to help, especially when all the family is working together.   
  
AN AUTHOR: The mouse holding on to the cat, the cat holding on to Zhuchka, Zhuchka holding on to the granddaughter, the granddaughter holding on to the grandmother, the grandmother holding on to the grandfather, the grandfather holding on to the turnip and they all are pooling hard and singing together.  
All are singing: We are working very hard,  
Pooling the turnip out of the mud,  
All together we are so strong  
We are singing a happy song.  
  
AN AUTHOR: And they pooled the turnip out! All of them were glad that the turnip was finally out. The grandma cooked the turnip and gave everybody a piece of a sweet and tasty turnip. When the mouse ate her piece of turnip she said.   
  
A MOUSE: It was so lovely.   
  
AN AUTHOR: The mouse licked her nose.   
  
A MOUSE: If you need my help next time, please don’t hesitate and call me again. I like the turnip so much.