(**Tale music plays -20 seconds)**

**Student 1 : (talks clearly and slowly)**

**RADIO THEATRE**

**A Jordanian Tale -THE OLD WOMAN AND THE LAMBS-**

**(Student 1 will wait for 15 seconds / Tale music plays -15 seconds)**

**(Student 1 continues talking- clearly and slowly-)**

**Dubbing of the characters:**

**Student 1 (Entrance and finish)-**Delia-from Romania

**Narrator**-Renate from Romania-

**Old Woman-** Danafrom Jordan

**February-**Nazlı from Turkey

**March-**Ana from Georgia

**Effects-**Betül from Turkey

**Recording-**Eray from Turkey

(**Tale music plays – 10 seconds)**

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
| Narrator | : | **(talks in a slow and soft voice-one by one )** Once upon a time there was an old woman living in a pavilion with her lambs near a torrent of one of the valleys.  It was the end of February, four days before it comes to an end, to be precise. February is well known in the folktales and memories, to be a month of lots of rain, and rare sun!  **(sound of birds-10 seconds)** |
|  |  |  |
| Old Woman | : | **(in a happy voice and exitedly)** Wow! The Sun is rising with its warm rays\_\_ How happy and excited I am! I will let the lambs free to roam in the pastures.  (Finally Spring has come and the bitter cold Winter has fled.  I am feeling happy and thrilled, I shall therefore sing:  "February has departed,  In *his* backbones a big stick is darted"  **(lambs baa -10 seconds)** |
|  |  |  |
| Narrator | : | **(in a sad voice**) Oh, God !! February is still there. He heard her singing and became very barmy with it.He called his motivated-to-come-cousin,March |
|  |  |  |
| February | : | **(in an angry voice**) O March, my cousin!  Three from you and four from me;  Together, we'll let this woman sing;  While She and her lambs dribbling;  Are you with me? |
|  |  |  |
| March | : | **(in an angry voice**) Of course my dear cousin, anything for you!  Let's together show her what we can do.  (**Tale music plays – 10 seconds)** |
|  |  |  |
| Narrator | : | **(talks in a slow and soft voice-one by one )** So, the two months have united and decided firmly to revenge from this flippant and careless woman who did not show any respect to February and did not value the abundances of blessings of rain in it.  **(adding exaggeration to the voice)**  Then the wind blew with dark clouds, the sky frowned and overcast. The rain was very heavy and fast. It lasted seven days and nights  four from March and three from February  **(sound of heavy rain-10 seconds)**  The great valley was quickly flooded as it was not before. The floods reached the old Bedouin woman pavilion and her lambs\_\_Carried them away without mercy.  **(thunder sound-10 seconds)**  Here, the old woman sang: |
|  |  |  |
| Old Woman | : | **(in a very sad / regretful voice)(lambs baa sound-together with the old woman’s words)**  Here the dramatic sad story ends;  O Floods carrying me and the lambs;  "Carry them and their wombs gently;  For they may drop what in the womb" |
|  |  | **(after the speech …storm sound -15 seconds)** |
| Narrator | : | **(talks in a slow and soft voice-one by one )** Here our story comes to an end with the old woman's pledge to the floods to gently carry her pregnant lambs away. |

**(The music of the tale plays -10 seconds)**

**Student1 (Entrance and finish) (talks in a slow and soft voice)** You have listened to the radio theatre which is the common product of the e-twinning project called ‘KISS THE FROG’

THANK YOU

**Addition of the effects were prepared by the teacher Asude Örnekler (Bodrum MTAL**)