

4YOU

OCTOBER, 2011

SPECIAL ISSUE

english.ucoz.com

ZPC welcomes Swedish friends

Acknowledgements:

Valery Denysenko

Tania Kotik

Eugene Yusko

Serge Vlasiuk

Daryl Katunina

Elizabeth Gubankova

Kate Dmitriieva

Liudmyla yandola

On the 13th and 14th of October ZPC warmly welcomed Swedish guests. Our colleagues came to ZPC not by chance but for a reason. The aim of the visit was to exchange experience, refine teaching skills and extend their knowledge of the culture and customs of Ukraine.

Our guests visited Museum of the History of ZPC, attended lessons of pedagogy, psychology and English, took part in the interactive game 'European Marathon'. Both Swedish and Ukrainian students were happy to communicate in the atmosphere of friendliness and



understandin
g.

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The best from Ukraine



Students of the second year took an active part in European Marathon and other activities. They showed Swedish friends about the college, took them to the museum and just tried to do their best to entertain the guests.



Sweden, officially the Kingdom of Sweden, is a [Nordic country](#) on the [Scandinavian Peninsula](#) in [Northern Europe](#). Sweden borders on [Norway](#) and [Finland](#) and is connected to [Denmark](#) by a [bridge-tunnel](#) across the [Öresund](#).

Sweden is the third largest country in the [European Union](#) by area, with a total population of about 9.4 million.

Sweden's [capital](#) is [Stockholm](#) which is also the largest city.



Sweden

European Marathon



Auditorium 232. Station 'First night'



Auditorium 343. Station 'Quiz'

European Marathon

Auditorium 236. Station 'Language sprint'



Peter Piper picked a peck of pickled peppers,
 A peck of pickled peppers Peter Piper picked;
 If Peter Piper picked a peck of pickled peppers,
 Where's the peck of pickled peppers Peter Piper picked?



McDonalds



Auditorium 113. Station 'McDonalds'

Auditorium 231. Station 'International words'



If you're happy and you know it, give a smile



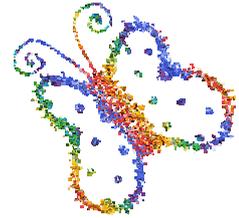
If you're happy and you know it, clap your hands
 If you're happy and you know it, clap your hands
 If you're happy and you know it
 Then your face will surely show it
 If you're happy and you know it, clap your hands

Zaporizhzhia Teachers' Training College,
Auditorium 343

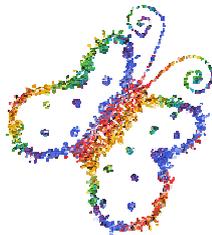


Life looks better in spring
Jon Lilygreen & The Islanders

Time changes everything
Even you and I have changed
The rain the winters bring
Has made us fade away
I still remember everything,
That old December, the fears, the cold
I really wonder how you feel
on these nights so alone

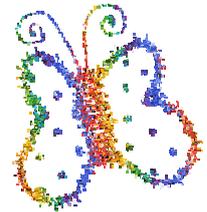


I hope some day you'll see me
I hope some day you'll spot me in the crowd
Take my hand and kiss me
I hope some day you'll say my name out loud



Tell me, tell me about your feelings
Tell me about your stories
Look into my eyes and come on closer
Make me immortal with a kiss
Tell me about your feelings
Tell me about your stories
We know it's over so tell me it's over and
Life will be better in Spring

Summer changes everything
but this feeling still remains
The sweetest ever lips I kissed
Will always feel the same



Teacher's Prayers



I want to teach my students how
To live this life on earth
To face its struggles and its strife
And to improve their worth
Not just the lesson in a book
Or how the rivers flow
But how to choose the proper path
Wherever they may go
To understand eternal truth And know
The right from wrong
And gather all the beauty of a Flower
And a song for if
I help the world to grow In wisdom
And in grace
Then I shall feel that I have won
And I have filled my place
And so I ask Your guidance, God
That I may do my part
For character and confidence
And happiness of Heart.

OH GOD, I'M ONLY A TEACHER,

And it's lonely work because I'm the only member of my species in the room.
I like kids. And I love my subject matter.
And I have higher hopes for these kids of mine than they have for themselves:
I want them to create. They want to consume.
I want them to love the world. They want the world to love them.
I want every day to be different. They want every day to be the same.
I want them to burn with zeal, about something. They want to be cool, about everything.
I want them to think. They want me to tell them.
I want the bell to ring. They want the bell to ring.

OH GOD, I'M A TEACHER,

So I'm perfectly willing to move mountains, if you'll send me some hands for the end of my lever:
Send me a couple of administrators who care more about standards than they do about their jobs.
Send me the occasional parent who sees in me a colleague, not a scapegoat.
Send me a few kids every year, willing to brave their peers in order to learn.

OH GOD, I'M ONLY A TEACHER

I want to make bricks. Could you send me some straw?