**The stories about English symbols.**

**Rose.** Two men lived in England many years ago. They wanted to be a king and it was a war. One man, his name was Lancaster had a red rose as symbol. The second man York had a white rose. Lancaster killed York and was a king. And his red rose was a symbol of England.

(Много лет назад в Англии жили два человека. Оба хотели стать королями и началась война. Одного звали Ланкастер и его символом была красная роза. А другого звали Йорк и он выбрал белую розу. Ланкастер убил Йорка и стал королем. А свой цветок сделал эмблемой Англии.)

A rose can say I love you   
And want you to be mine,   
A rose can say I thank you   
For being so very kind,

A rose can say hello,   
I'm thinking of you today,   
there are just so many wonderful things   
That a rose can say,   
  
A rose can say goodbye   
When a love one is laid to rest,   
No matter what there is to say,   
A rose can say it best.

**Daffodil.** Welsh people put daffodil in their caps when they had a battle with Saxons. It was a night and they could see this white flowers. And they couldn’t kill their friends.

(Жители Уэльса прикрепляли нарцисс к своим шапкам во время битвы с саксонцами. Эта битва происходила ночью, а белый цветок был хорошо виден в темноте. Это помогло им видеть своих сторонников и не стрелять в них.)

The fields are rich with daffodils,

A coat of clover cloaks the hills,

And I must dance, and I must sing

To see the beauty of the spring.

(By Aileen Fisher)

**Shamrock.** Many years ago Ireland was a pagan country. And St. Patrick told the people about God. And as shamrock has three faces, God has three faces too. Now there is a holiday in Ireland. It is St. Patrick’s Day.

(Много лет назад ирландцы были язычниками. А Святой Патрик рассказывал им о боге. И как у клевера есть три единых лепестка, так и у Бога есть три лика, говорил Патрик. Сейчас в Ирландии широко празднуют День Святого Патрика.)

One green shamrock, in the morning dew,   
Another one sprouted,   
and then there were two.

Two green shamrocks, growing beneath a tree;   
Another one sprouted,  
and then there were three.

Three green shamrocks, by the cottage door;   
Another one sprouted,   
and then there were four.

Four green shamrocks, near a beehive   
Another one sprouted,   
and then there were five.

Five little shamrocks, bright and emerald green,   
Think of all the luck   
these shamrocks will bring.

**Thistle.** Vikings wanted to kill Scottish patriots. Vikings were sea people and they hadn’t special boots. And when they come to the Scottish camp they stand on thistle and cry. All patriots woke up and kill Vikings. It was a Victory.

(Викинги нападали на шотландских патриотов. Придя с моря, они шли босиком, чтобы не шуметь. Но у лагеря шотландцев кто-то наступил на колючий чертополох и закричал от боли. Шотландцы проснулись вовремя и сумели отбить атаку.)

I am a thistle who hides on the ground.  
When you come and find me,   
Don't make a sound.

Pick me up very carefully;  
Don't let me fall apart.  
You can make a wish from me  
By holding it close to your heart (by Rebekah)