My Yakutia.

My Yakutia is so beautiful.

It is impossible to find such beauty

As here in Yakutia.

Glittering patterns on the windows,

A white and a beautiful snow,

Cold, touch thaws,

Such whitening, fall into the ground.

The snow is as soft as down,

Winter mountains, forests and lakes,

How many interesting things in our Yakutia.

Yakutia is cold, but a very beautiful,

I love my beautiful Yakutia.

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Hello, everybody!

My name is Aisulu.

I live in a village Muguday.

It is a nice small village,

Where beautiful birches and flowers,

Delicious berries and mushrooms

Grow every summer.

We can go for a walk in a forest

And listen to birds' singing.

The air there is a really fresh.

In my village there is a lake Maralay.

I swim there with my friends

When the weather is sunny and hot.

Everyone who lives in the village

Has their own farm.

Also there is agrocluster "Charan" in our village.

Everyone has got a lot of animals:

Cats, dogs, chickens,

Pigs, cows, horses.

We have a very nice school

Named after a famous scientist

Dmitriy Danilovitch Krasilnikov.

We very proud of him!

We have a lovely village Muguday!

We love it very much!

Руководитель: Пермякова М.Н.

My native village.

I love my native village,
The village - Maralay.
The radiant sun shines above the village,
White and fluffy clouds float.

In the middle of the village
There is the mysterious deep lake Maralay,
There is a beautiful forest around it
That gives us an inspiration.

The wind is shaking the sweet-scented trees.

A nimble woodpecker is knocking there.

A black kite is looking for prey above the ground,

A chicken is protecting its chickens in the yard.

Fat cows are eating tall grass,
Butterflies are flying and pollinate flowers,
Insects' champions-dragonflies are flying
Beetles are sitting on the leaves ...

We play and run on a green grass
Swim in the lake.
Oh, how I love the summer of my native village,
I look forward when
the next summer comes!