

## Klases pasākums "Gudras lietas vienkāršā valodā"

9.klases audzinātājas pieredze

**Mērķis:** attīstīt skolēnu radošumu, sadarbības prasmes

**Norise:**

- ⇒ Labākais angļu valodas pratējs izlasa "What do you do with an idea?" vai arī klases kopā noskatās video <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Be8Uee102yk>
- ⇒ Pārrunājam saturu.
- ⇒ Apmeklējam vecāku darbavietu "Impact Hub Liepāja", kur mums Rēzijas tētis iedvesmojoši pastāsta par līderības nozīmi un biznesa uzsākšanas iespējām.
- ⇒ Klase sadalās grupās, un katrai grupai 15 minūšu laikā jāizdomā ideja, ar kuru varētu nopelnīt vienu miljonu eiro, kā arī jāvienojas par vienu līderi, kuram gribētu līdzināties.
- ⇒ Katra grupa prezentē savu ideju un savu līderi.
- ⇒ Izvērtējums

### **Teksts "WHAT DO YOU DO WITH AN IDEA?"** (by Kobi Yamada and Mae Besom)

One day, I had an idea. "Where did it come from? Why is it here?" I wondered, "What do you do with an idea?" At first, didn't think much of it. It seemed kind of strange and fragile. I didn't know what to do with it. So I just walked away from it. I acted like it didn't belong to me. But it followed me. I worried what others would think. What would people say about my idea? I kept it to myself. I hid it away and didn't talk about it. I tried to act like everything was the same as it was before my idea showed up. But there was something magical about my idea. I had to admit, I felt better and happier when it was around. It wanted food. It wanted to play. Actually, it wanted a lot of attention. It grew bigger. And we became friends. It showed it to other people even though I was afraid of what they would say. I was afraid that if people saw it, they would laugh at it. I was afraid they would think it was silly. And many of them did. They said it was no good. They said it was too weird. They said it was a waste of time and that it would never become anything. And, at first, I believed them. I actually thought giving up on my idea. I almost listened to them. But then I realized, what do they really know? This is MY idea, I thought. No one knows it like I do. And it's okay if it's different, and weird, and maybe a little crazy. I decided to protect it, to care for it. I fed it good food. I worked with it, I played with it. But most of all, I gave it my attention. My idea grew and grew. And so did my love for it.

I built it a new house, one with an open roof where it could look up at the stars – a place where it could be safe to dream. I liked being with my idea. It made me feel more alive, like I could do anything. It encouraged me to think big... and then, to think bigger. It shared its secrets with me. It showed me how to walk on my hands. "Because," it said, "it is good to have the ability to see things differently." I couldn't imagine my life without it. Then, one day, something amazing happened. My idea changed right before my very eyes. It spread its wings, took flight, and burst into the sky. I don't know how to describe it, but it went from being here to being everywhere. It wasn't just a part of me anymore...it was now a part of everything. And then, I realized what you do with an idea... You change the world.



9.A klases nodarbība "Impact Hub Liepāja" : biznesa ideju ģenerēšana