

# SPEECH AND DRAMA

Monday 13<sup>th</sup> September 2010 to Sunday 19<sup>th</sup> September 2010

Entries close 11<sup>th</sup> June 2010

Late entries will incur AN ADDITIONAL \$5 penalty fee per item entered.

Late entries will close 18<sup>th</sup> June 2010. Entries with incorrect details or entry fees will be returned UNPROCESSED.

Postal entries only to:  
Speech and Drama Secretary  
PO Box 505,  
Wagga Wagga NSW 2650  
Speech Entry Secretary: 69217775

## Entry Fees

12 years & under \$3.50

13 years & over \$4.50 or as otherwise stated.

Competitors will not be permitted to perform out of session.

- Senior:** 55 years and over  
**Open:** 17 years and over  
**Intermediate:** 13 years and under 17 years  
**Junior:** 10 years and under 13 years  
**Sub-Junior:** 8 years and under 10 years  
**Minor Junior:** 7 years and under  
**Restricted:** Means for those who have never won a first prize in a City of Wagga Wagga Eisteddfod and are either taught in Wagga or live within an 80 km radius.
- Time Limits:** For sections where there is a time limit a short warning bell will sound, followed by a longer bell when time limit is reached.
- Props:** Small hand props may be used. Scenery is not allowed. Chairs and tables are provided by the Eisteddfod Society. It is the stage managers right to refuse inappropriate props.
- Bible Readings:**
- all bible readings must be made from the Bible in all sections
  - Open and Senior section may use any authorized version except the Good News Bible
  - A copy of the reading must be handed to the Secretary prior to the session for Open, Senior and Intermediate Sections.
  - For all other sections the bible used may be either Good News or NIV.
- Prose Readings:** All readings must be read from the book.
- Own Choice Selections:** Copies of selection must be handed in to secretary prior to session.

## SENIOR – 55 YEARS AND OVER

- 720 RECITAL **Thoughts in the Middle of the Night Paul Kelly**  
721 AUSTRALIAN THEMED RECITAL – not a ballad Time Limit 3 mins  
Own Choice  
722 PREPARED BIBLE READING - Any selection from **Exodus** Time Limit 2mins  
*To be read from any authorised version except Good News*  
723 STORYTELLING Time limit 3 mins  
Competitor will be required to tell a story on any subject given by the Adjudicator. This is a test of the imagination. Warning bell at 2 min 30 secs

Also refer to Public Speaking Section . Please note that seniors are also eligible to enter the Open sections.

## OPEN -17 YEARS AND OVER

1st: \$15 2nd: \$12 3rd: \$8

- 600 RECITAL **Rain Judith Beverage** I P Trophy  
601 SHAKESPEARIAN RECITAL Own Choice Time Limit 5 mins  
I P Trophy  
602 PREPARED PROSE READING Limit 350 words  
Any selection from **The Book Thief Markus Zusak** IP Trophy  
*Copy to be handed to Secretary before session.*  
603 PREPARED BIBLE READING **Any selection from Joshua**  
from any authorised version except Good News Bible Time Limit 2 mins  
604 CHARACTER RECITAL Own Choice Time Limit 5 mins  
I P Trophy  
605 ANY POEM BY **John Foulcher** Own Choice  
606 RECITAL - POEM OR PROSE Own Choice  
607 IMPROMPTU READING  
608 MIME SOLO (Costume Optional) Own Choice Time Limit 2 mins  
No hand held props. A chair may be used.

## OPEN CHAMPIONSHIP

Competitors will be required to compete in 4 sections 600-606 inclusive. The Championship will be awarded to the competitor gaining the highest aggregate for Recital, Bible Reading and two other sections.

- 1<sup>st</sup>: Jerry & Beryl Baxter I P Trophy & replica & \$60  
2<sup>nd</sup>: Trophy & \$40  
3<sup>rd</sup>: Trophy & \$20

## INTERMEDIATE: 13 AND UNDER 17 YEARS

15 & 16 years: 1<sup>st</sup> prize: \$15      2<sup>nd</sup> prize: \$12      3<sup>rd</sup> prize: \$8  
13 & 14 years: 1<sup>st</sup> prize: \$12      2<sup>nd</sup> prize: \$10      3<sup>rd</sup> prize: \$8

### 15 & 16 YEARS

- 609 RECITAL      **Outbound Greg Williamson**
- 610 PREPARED BIBLE READING  
Any selection from **Isaiah**      Time Limit 2 mins
- 611 CHARACTER RECITAL IN COSTUME Own Choice Time limit 5 mins  
I P Trophy
- 612 ANY POEM BY **John Foulcher**      Own Choice  
I P Trophy
- 613 LIGHT VERSE OR PROSE      Own Choice      Time limit 3 mins  
I P Trophy
- 614 SHAKESPEARIAN RECITAL      Own Choice      Time limit 5 mins  
I P Trophy
- 615 IMPROMPTU READING
- 616 STORYTELLING      Time limit 3 mins  
*Competitor will be required to tell a story on any subject given by the Adjudicator.  
This is a test of the imagination. Warning bell at 2 min 30 secs*  
1<sup>st</sup> \$20 2<sup>nd</sup> \$12 3<sup>rd</sup> \$8

### 13 & 14 YEARS

- 617 RECITAL **The Song of the Cicadas Roderic Quin**
- 618 PREPARED BIBLE READING **Any selection from Hebrews**  
Time Limit 2 mins
- 619 CHARACTER RECITAL IN COSTUME      Own Choice  
Time limit 5 mins
- 620 ANY POEM BY **John Foulcher**      Own Choice      IP Trophy
- 621 LIGHT VERSE OR PROSE      Own Choice      Time limit 3 mins
- 622 SHAKESPEARIAN RECITAL      Own Choice      Time limit 5 mins
- 623 IMPROMPTU READING
- 624 STORY TELLING      Time limit 3 mins  
*Competitors will be required to tell a story on any subject given by the  
Adjudicator. This is a test of the imagination. Warning bell at 2 min 30 sec.*  
1<sup>st</sup> : \$20 2<sup>nd</sup> : \$12 3<sup>rd</sup> : \$8

### 13 & UNDER 17 YEARS

- 625 RESTRICTED RECITAL-POEM      Own Choice Time limit 3 mins  
IP Trophy
- 629 MIME SOLO (Costume optional) Own Choice      Time limit 2 mins  
No hand held props. A chair may be used.

630 PREPARED PROSE READING IP Trophy Limit 300 words  
Any selection from **The Wizard of Rondo Emily Rodda**  
*Copy to be handed to Secretary before session.*

723 RECITAL – POEM OR PROSE Own choice

### **INTERMEDIATE SPEECH & DRAMA CHAMPIONSHIP -13 & UNDER 17 YEARS**

Individual trophies for 13 & 14 years and 15 & 16 years. 15 & 16 years will be required to compete in four sections between 609 - 614 inclusive. 13 & 14 years will be required to compete in four sections between 617-622 inclusive. The championship will be awarded to the competitor gaining the highest aggregate in Set Age recital, Bible Reading, Character Recital and one other section of own choice.

1<sup>st</sup>: Phoebe Andrews IP Trophy & replica plus \$60.00  
2<sup>nd</sup>: Trophy & \$40  
3<sup>rd</sup> : Trophy & \$20

### **UNDER 17 YEARS**

*Please note 626, 627 & 628: Entry fee \$ 9.00 (4.50 each)  
State name and date of birth on one entry form only.*

1st: \$20 2nd: \$15 3rd: \$10

- 626 DUOLOGUE IN COSTUME Own Choice Time limit 8 mins.  
627 IMPROMPTU DUOLOGUE Time limit 3 mins  
Subject matter given to competitors 2 mins beforehand. Warning bell 2.5mins  
IP Trophy  
628 POEM FOR TWO Own Choice Time limit 4 mins  
A poem for two voices. Any form of presentation.  
724 IMPROMPTU MIME DUO Time limit 2 mins  
Subject given to competitors 2 mins beforehand Warning bell 1.5min

### **13 YEARS TO 18 YEARS**

631 IMPROMPTU NEWS READING AND RADIO ADVERTISING

**Entry fee \$6.00**

1<sup>st</sup>: I P Trophy & \$50 2<sup>nd</sup>: \$30 3<sup>rd</sup>: \$20.00

### **JUNIOR 10 AND UNDER 13 YEARS**

**Trophies/medals for 1<sup>st</sup>, 2<sup>nd</sup>, 3<sup>rd</sup>**

#### **12 YEARS**

- 632 RECITAL girls **I Worry 'bout the Penguin Jim Haynes**  
633 RECITAL boys **Pitter Patter Splosh and Splatter Max Fatchen**  
634 PREPARED BIBLE READING **Galatians 5:1-7** I P Trophy  
635 AUSTRALIAN THEMED RECITAL Own Choice Time limit 3 mins  
636 CHARACTER RECITAL IN COSTUME Own Choice Time limit 4 mins  
637 LIGHT VERSE OR PROSE Own Choice Time limit 3 mins

## 11 YEARS

- 638 RECITAL girls **Jarangulli Roland Robinson**
- 639 RECITAL boys **Night Cricket Max Fatchen**
- 640 PREPARED BIBLE READING **Chronicles 8:13-19**
- 641 AUSTRALIAN THEMED RECITAL Own Choice Time limit 3 mins  
I P Trophy
- 642 CHARACTER RECITAL IN COSTUME Own Choice Time Limit 4 mins  
IP Trophy
- 643 LIGHT VERSE OR PROSE Own Choice Time Limit 3 mins  
I P Trophy

## 10 YEARS

- 644 RECITAL girls **There's a Daddy Longlegs at Work Somewhere  
Greg Champion & Jim Haynes**
- 645 RECITAL boys **Drink up Max Fatchen**
- 646 PREPARED BIBLE READING **Mark 4:26-32**
- 647 AUSTRALIAN THEMED RECITAL Own Choice Time limit 3 mins
- 648 CHARACTER RECITAL IN COSTUME Own Choice Time limit 4 mins  
I P Trophy
- 649 LIGHT VERSE OR PROSE Own Choice Time limit 3 mins

## 10 & UNDER 13 YEARS

- 650 STORY TELLING Time limit 2 mins  
Competitor will be required to tell a story on any subject given by the  
Adjudicator. This is a test of the imagination. Warning bell at 1.5 min  
1<sup>st</sup>: IP Trophy plus \$20 2<sup>nd</sup>: \$10 3<sup>rd</sup>: \$5
- 651 MIME SOLO (Costume optional) Own Choice Time limit 2 mins  
No hand held props. A chair may be used.
- 652 IMPROMPTU READING
- 653 PREPARED READING 150 - 200 words  
Any selection from the series: **A Series of Unfortunate Events  
Lemony Snickert**  
*Copy of selection to be handed to Secretary before session.*
- 654 RESTRICTED RECITAL-POEM Own Choice Time limit 3 mins  
I P Trophy
- 725 RECITAL - POEM Own Choice Time limit 3 mins

## UNDER 13 YEARS

**Please note 655,656,657: Entry fee is \$7.00 (\$3.50 each)**

**State name and date of birth of both competitors on one entry form only.**

- 655 DUOLOGUE IN COSTUME Own Choice Time limit 6 mins
- 656 IMPROMPTU DUOLOGUE Time limit 3 mins  
Subject matter given to competitors 2 mins beforehand. Warning bell 2.5mins
- 657 POEM FOR TWO Own Choice Time limit 4 mins  
A poem for two voices. Any form of presentation.

## JUNIOR SPEECH & DRAMA CHAMPIONSHIPS

Individual trophies for 10,11, & 12 yrs. Sections to qualify for championships are: 12 yrs: 632-637, 11 yrs: 638-643, 10 yrs: 644-649. Championships will be awarded to the competitors gaining the highest aggregate in the set age recital, bible reading and one other section of his/her choice within their set age.

12 yrs: 1 <sup>st</sup> : IP Trophy plus \$45.00	10 & 11 yrs: 1 <sup>st</sup> : IP Trophy plus \$30.00
2 <sup>nd</sup> : Trophy plus \$30.00	2 <sup>nd</sup> : Trophy plus \$20.00
3 <sup>rd</sup> : Trophy plus \$20.00	3 <sup>rd</sup> : Trophy plus \$15.00

## SUB-JUNIOR - 8 & 9 YEARS

Trophies/medals for 1<sup>st</sup>, 2<sup>nd</sup>, 3<sup>rd</sup>

### 9 YEARS

- 658 RECITAL girls **Son of The Wattle** **Veronica Mason**
- 659 RECITAL boys **Dad Meets the Martians** (**Stephen Whiteside**)
- 660 PREPARED BIBLE READING **Zechariah 8:1-6**
- 661 AUSTRALIAN THEMED RECITAL Own Choice Time limit 3 mins  
IP Trophy
- 662 CHARACTER RECITAL IN COSTUME - VERSE OR PROSE  
Own Choice IP Trophy Time Limit 3 mins
- 663 LIGHT VERSE OR PROSE Own Choice Time limit 3 mins

### 8 YEARS

- 664 RECITAL girls **The Secret Song** **Margaret Wise Brown**
- 665 RECITAL boys **The Yeti** **Wilbur Howcroft**
- 666 PREPARED BIBLE READING **Matthew 9:35-38**
- 667 AUSTRALIAN THEMED RECITAL Own Choice Time limit 3 mins
- 668 CHARACTER RECITAL IN COSTUME- VERSE OR PROSE  
Own Choice Time Limit 3 mins
- 669 LIGHT VERSE OR PROSE Own Choice Time limit 3 mins
- 674 IMPROVISATION WITH THE ADJUDICATOR  
The Competitor will be invited to join the Adjudicator in a "role play" on stage.

## 8 & 9 YEARS

- 670 MIME SOLO (Costume optional) Own Choice Time limit 2 mins  
No hand held props. Table/chair may be used.
- 671 PREPARED SET READING 150-200 words  
Any selection from **Fantastic Mr Fox** **Roald Dahl**  
*Copy of selection to be handed to Secretary before session*
- 672 STORYTELLING Time limit 2 mins  
Competitor will be required to tell a story on any subject given by the Adjudicator.  
This is a test of the imagination. Warning bell at 1 min 30 sec

## UNDER 10 YEARS

- 726 RECITAL - POEM Own Choice Time limit 3 mins

- 673 RESTRICTED RECITAL Own Choice Time limit 3 mins  
 675 RESTRICTED PREPARED READING 150-200 words  
 Any selection from **Then Morris Gleitzman**  
*Copy of selection to be handed to Speech Secretary before session. IP Trophy*

*Please note 676 & 677: Entry fee \$7.00 (\$3.50 each) each item.*

*State name and date of birth of both competitors on one entry form only.*

- 676 DUOLOGUE IN COSTUME Own Choice Time limit 4 mins  
 677 POEM FOR TWO Own Choice Time limit 4 mins  
 A poem for two voices. Any form of presentation.

## **SUB-JUNIOR SPEECH AND DRAMA CHAMPIONSHIPS**

Individual trophies for 8 years and 9 years. Sections to qualify are: 9 years 658-663, 8 years 664-669. The championships will be awarded to the competitors gaining the highest aggregate in the set age recital, the bible reading and other one section.

- 1<sup>st</sup>: I P Trophy & replica  
 2<sup>nd</sup>: Trophy  
 3<sup>rd</sup>: Trophy

## **MINOR JUNIOR - 7 YEARS AND UNDER**

Trophies/medals for 1<sup>st</sup>, 2<sup>nd</sup>, 3<sup>rd</sup> prizes

All competitors will receive an award in recognition of their performance.

### **7 YEARS**

- 678 RECITAL girls **The Cub Russell Hannah**  
 679 RECITAL boys **Ice Cream tulip Kilbourne**  
 680 PREPARED BIBLE READING **Genesis 1:1-5**  
 681 LIGHT VERSE OR PROSE Own Choice Time limit 2 mins  
 682 CHARACTER RECITAL IN COSTUME –VERSE OR PROSE  
 Own Choice Time limit 2 mins  
 683 MIME SOLO (Costume optional) Own Choice Time limit 2 mins  
 No hand held props. Table/chair may be used.  
 684 IMPROVISATION WITH THE ADJUDICATOR  
 The competitor will be invited to join the Adjudicator in a "role play" on stage.

### **6 YEARS AND UNDER**

- 685 RECITAL girls **Undersea Marchette Chute**  
 686 RECITAL boys **Who's There Max Fatchen**  
 687 POEM OR NURSERY RHYME IN COSTUME Own Choice  
 Time Limit 2 mins  
 688 MIME SOLO (Costume optional) Own Choice Time limit 2 mins  
 No hand held props. Table/chair may be used.  
 689 IMPROVISATION WITH THE ADJUDICATOR  
 The Competitor will be invited to join the Adjudicator in a "role play" on stage.

## MINOR JUNIOR SPEECH AND DRAMA CHAMPIONSHIPS

Individual trophies for 7 years and 6 years & under. The 7 years championship will be awarded to the competitor gaining the highest aggregate in the set age recital, the bible reading, and any other one section between 678 & 683. The 6 years & under championship will be awarded to the competitor gaining the highest aggregate in the set age recital and any other section between 687 & 688.

- 1<sup>st</sup>: IP Trophy & replica
- 2<sup>nd</sup>: Trophy
- 3<sup>rd</sup>: Trophy

## CHORAL SPEECH

Entry fee is \$10 for all choral speech sections.

Adjudication of the set poem a) will be based on effective vocal presentation. Members of the choir must be formally grouped. Own choice **poem or prose** b) may be any form of presentation. Choral Speech sections will be conducted **on Tuesday 14th September at Joves Hall, Charles Sturt University.** All competitors in choral speech to perform in school uniform.

- 690 Choral Speech - Secondary - Yrs 10,11,12 IP Trophy Time Limit 8 mins  
Each choir will perform two works.
  - a) **Tarantella Hilaire Belloc**
  - b) Own choice - contrasting style
- 691 Choral Speech - Secondary - Yrs 7,8,9 IP Trophy Time Limit 8 mins  
Each choir will perform two works.
  - a) **Thunderbolt Bill Scott**
  - b) Own choice - contrasting style
- 692 Choral Speech: Primary - Years 5 & 6 Time Limit 6 mins  
Each choir will perform two works.
  - a) **Wind Amy Lowell**
  - b) Own choice - contrasting style
- 693 Choral Speech: Primary - Years 3 & 4 Time Limit 6 mins  
Each choir will perform two works.
  - a) **Mr Tom narrow James Reeves**
  - b) Own choice - contrasting style
- 694 Choral Speech: Infants - Years 1 & 2 Time Limit 5 mins  
Each choir will perform two works.
  - a) **My Dinosaur Jim Haynes**
  - b) Own choice - contrasting style
- 695 Choral Speech: Infants - Kindergarten & Kindergarten/Yr 1 Composite class Time Limit 5 mins  
Each choir will perform two works.
  - a) **On the Ning Nang, Nong Spike Milligan**
  - b) Own choice - contrasting style
- 696 Choral Speech: 1 & 2 Teacher Schools only Time limit 6 mins  
Each choir will perform two works.
  - a) **The Ghoul Jack Prelutsky**
  - b) Own choice - contrasting style
- 697 Special Needs Class – Primary Time Limit 6 mins  
Each choir will perform two works.
  - a) **Dirty Socks Bruce Lansky**
  - b) Own choice-contrasting style

## SCHOOL PLAYS

### Entry fee \$10

- 698 PRIMARY – published play or scene from a published play Time Limit 10 mins  
Minimal scenery/props to be used.  
*Please state on entry form estimated number of children performing*

## DRAMATIC ART

Entry fee for all sections in Dramatic Art is \$7.00

- 699 SCENE FROM SHAKESPEARE - OPEN Time Limit 10 mins  
Three or more characters in costume IP Trophy  
1st: \$40 2nd: \$20 3rd: \$10
- 700 SKIT OR SCENE FROM PLAY - OPEN – work may be published or original  
Three or more characters in costume Time limit up to 10 mins  
1st: \$40 2nd: \$20 3rd:\$10
- 701 SKIT OR SCENE FROM PLAY 12 yrs & under – Work may be published or original  
Three or more characters in costume Time limit up to 10 mins  
1st: \$40 2nd: \$20 3rd:\$10

## ENTERTAINMENT

### Entry \$7.00

Competitors should prepare two contrasting pieces which demonstrate their ability to perform and entertain. **The two pieces must be themed and follow after each other.** Performance skills might include character recitals, poetry recitations, storytelling, circus skills, dance/singing, comedy routines, puppetry etc. Pieces are not to be performed elsewhere in this speech and drama eisteddfod.

- 702 Open – all ages Time limit 4 mins per item  
1st: \$60 2nd: \$40 3rd: \$20

## PUBLIC SPEAKING

**Champion Orator will be awarded to the competitor gaining the highest aggregate in both the prepared and impromptu speeches.**

### CHAMPION ORATOR WILL RECEIVE TROPHY PLUS \$100.00

Entry fee for all sections \$4.50

Warning bell will sound 30 secs prior to time limit.

Impromptu speech topics will be given to competitors 2 to 4 mins prior to speaking.

- 703 PREPARED SPEECH – Senior Time Limit 5 mins  
1<sup>st</sup>: Trophy & \$20 2<sup>nd</sup>: medal & \$10  
3 options  
a) Travel broadens the mind  
b) If it's not broken, don't fix it  
c) Today is not yesterday
- 704 IMPROMPTU SPEECH – Senior Time limit 3 mins  
1<sup>st</sup>: Trophy & \$20 2<sup>nd</sup>: medal & \$10

- 705 PREPARED SPEECH – Open Time limit 5 mins  
 1<sup>st</sup>: IP Trophy & \$20 2<sup>nd</sup>: medal & \$10  
 3 options  
 a) Why Twitter and Facebook matter  
 b) The art of compromise  
 c) The more laws, the more offenders
- 706 IMPROMPTU SPEECH – Open Time limit 3 mins  
 1<sup>st</sup>: Trophy & \$20 2<sup>nd</sup>: medal & \$10
- 707 PREPARED SPEECH Years 10, 11, 12 Time limit 5 mins  
 1<sup>st</sup>: IP Trophy & \$20 2<sup>nd</sup>: medal & \$10  
 3 options  
 a) What's new?  
 b) Imagination is more important than knowledge  
 c) The power of music
- 708 IMPROMPTU SPEECH Yrs 10,11,12 Time Limit 3 mins  
 1<sup>st</sup>: Trophy & \$20 2<sup>nd</sup>: medal & \$10
- 709 PREPARED SPEECH Years 7,8,9 Time limit 4 mins  
 1st: IP Trophy & \$20.00 2<sup>nd</sup>: \$15.00 3<sup>rd</sup>: \$10  
 a) Manners matter  
 b) Reading books  
 c) It's important to me
- 710 IMPROMPTU SPEECH Yrs 7,8,9 Time Limit 3 mins  
 1st: Trophy & \$20.00 2<sup>nd</sup>: \$15.00 3<sup>rd</sup>: \$10
- 711 PREPARED SPEECH Years 5 & 6 Time Limit 3 mins  
 1st: Trophy & \$15.00 2nd: Trophy & \$8.00 3rd: Trophy & \$5.00  
 3 options  
 a) Take care of the earth  
 b) My tips for relaxation  
 c) Do animals have rights?
- 712 IMPROMPTU SPEECH Years 5 & 6 Time Limit 2 mins  
 1st: Trophy & \$15.00 2nd: Trophy & \$8.00 3rd: Trophy & \$5.00
- 713 PREPARED SPEECH Years 3 & 4 Time limit 3 mins  
 1st: Trophy & \$15.00 2nd: Trophy & \$8.00 3rd: Trophy & \$5.00  
 3 options  
 a) If you never have a dream  
 b) Home is where the dog is  
 c) Staying healthy
- 714 IMPROMPTU SPEECH Yrs 3 & 4 Time limit 2 mins  
 1st: Trophy & \$15.00 2nd: Trophy & \$8.00 3rd: Trophy & \$5.00

## LITERARY AWARDS

Entry fee \$4.50

**Please note: Copy of work to be forwarded to entry secretary with entry form. All poems submitted must be in poetic form, not prose.**

All poems to be the original work of competitor. **Reading or recital of poems will only be done if writer or representative is present.** Adjudication on literary merit only.

715	LITERARY AWARD - Years K, 1, 2 - Book voucher	24 lines max
716	LITERARY AWARD - Years 3,4,5 - Book voucher	24 lines max
717	LITERARY AWARD - Years 6,7,8 - Book voucher	30 lines max
718	LITERARY AWARD - Years 9,10,11,12 - Book voucher	40 lines max
719	LITERARY AWARD - Open - IP Trophy & \$50.00	40 lines max

**WOULD YOU LIKE TO SUPPORT THE EISTEDDFOD AND DONATE A TROPHY  
(from \$15) OR PRIZEMONEY. Contact Jill Tucker 69253063**

### SPECIAL AWARDS

#### **UNDER 13 YEARS SCHOLARSHIP**

\$475.00 scholarship for Speech and Drama tuition (with your nominated teacher)

#### **13 YEARS & OVER SCHOLARSHIP**

Workshop tuition and associated expenses to the value of \$850. (to be taken during 2011)

*These two scholarships are awarded by the Adjudicator and are presented to two students who show promise and application.*

**Junior Encouragement Award** - Wendy Coupe IP Shield & replica

**Senior Encouragement Award** - Gabrielle Lancaster Memorial IP Trophy & replica

**Champion Set Recitation** - Trinity College of London Examination Board IP Trophy & replica

**Champion Australian Recitation** - The Wagga Laundry IP Trophy & replica

**Champion Bible Reading** - WWES IP Trophy & replica

**Champion Shakespeare Recitation** - Kathryn Russell IP Cup & replica

**Most Promising Junior** - Judith Fisher IP Trophy & replica

**Most Promising 9 yrs & Under** - McDonalds Family Restaurant IP Trophy & replica

**Champion Orator** - Creaghe Lisle Solicitors IP Trophy & \$100.00

6 yrs & under boys

**Who's there?**

*Max Fatchen*

If you hear a dinosaur  
Knocking loudly on your door  
Through the keyhole firmly say  
"Nobody is home today."  
If the bell should start to ring  
Tell the beast "No visiting."  
If you see there's more than one,  
Turn around and start to run.

6 yrs & under girls

**Undersea**

*Marchette Chute*

Beneath the waters  
Green and Cool  
The mermaids keep  
A swimming school.

The oysters trot;  
The lobsters prance;  
The Dolphins come  
To join the dance.

But the jellyfish  
Who are rather small  
Can't seem to learn  
The steps at all.

7 yrs girls

**The Cub**

*Russell Hannah*

Said the cub bear to his mother,  
"Am I a Polar Bear?"  
"Of course you are," she answered.  
"There's your father standing there,  
We all live in the Arctic,  
Amongst the ice and snow,  
And, if you were not a Polar Bear,  
I'd be the first to know."

He said, "Could I be an aardvark,  
A fox or a kangaroo?  
Or perhaps I'm a gorilla  
A dog or shaggy gnu."  
"Stop asking silly questions, son,  
You're a bear as you've been  
told."  
"Well, if I'm a Polar bear," he said,  
"Why do I feel so cold?"

7 yrs boys

**Ice Cream**

*Tulip Kilbourne*

Ice cream for my breakfast  
Ice cream for my tea  
An itty-bitty scoop for you  
And ten big scoops for me.

Ice cream in my sandwiches  
I always put in oodles  
I love it in my meat pie  
And it's a must with noodles.

Ice cream is delicious  
I eat it every day  
But I don't always brush my teeth  
So now I've got decay.

All my teeth are falling out  
Which is such rotten luck  
But I can still eat ice cream  
'Cause I only have to suck.

8 yrs girls

**The Secret Song**

*Margaret Wise Brown*

Who saw the petal drop from the rose?  
I, said the spider, but nobody knows.  
Who saw the sunset flash on a bird?  
I, said the fish, but nobody heard.  
Who saw the fog come over the sea?  
I, said the sea pigeon, only me.  
Who saw the first green light of the sun?  
I, said the night owl, the only one.  
Who saw the moss creep over the stone?  
I, said the grey fox, all alone.

9 yrs girls

**Song of The Wattle**

*Veronica Mason*

The bush was grey a week today,  
Olive green and brown and grey,  
But now the spring has come this way  
With blossom for the wattle.

It seems to be a fairy tree,  
That dances to a melody,  
And sings a little song for me,  
The graceful, swaying wattle.

Before the wind a maze it weaves,  
Golden down in feathery sheaves!  
A misty whirl of powdery leaves,  
The dainty bowing wattle

Its boughs uplift their golden gift,  
Sprays of yellow, downy drift  
Through which the sunbeams shine and sift  
Their gold dust o'er the wattle

The bush was grey a week today,  
Olive green and brown and grey,  
But now it's sunny all the way,  
For Oh! The spring has come to stay  
With blossom for the wattle.

8 years boys

**The Yeti**

*Wilbur Howcroft*

The Yeti dwells for longish spells upon  
some high plateau;  
He lives on moss and fairy floss and lots  
and lots of snow.  
A troglodyte, he's impolite and wears so  
clothes at all  
Except a hat when dancing at the  
Neanderthal Spring Ball  
His hair is lank, his gaze is blank, a most  
unlovely brute;  
He is indeed an abject breed with manners  
dissolute.  
Although he's crude and downright rude, I  
really must confess  
He'd pass for my Aunt Bertha if he shaved  
and wore a dress.

9 yrs boys

**Dad meets the Martians**

*Stephen Whiteside*

A flying saucer came last night  
It landed in the drive.  
I warned the crew, "My dad parks there,  
He'll eat you all alive!"

Dad pulled up bad tempered  
But his frown became a smile  
When he saw the flying saucer.  
And he said, "I like their style."

He then addressed the martians,  
"Will you take me for a spin?"  
They replied, "It's new. Imported  
Straight from Venus. Come on in!"

They flew 'round earth a dozen times,  
And visited a star.  
Then they asked my dad if he  
Would drive them in his car.

I simply can't explain it.  
I'd have thought that they'd be bored  
But Dad now drives a saucer  
The Martians drive a Ford.

10 yrs boys

**Drink up**

*Max Fatchen*

The old iron pump goes clank, clank,  
clank,

As water comes from the underground  
tank.

First there's a trickle, then there's a  
gush,

And the water flows with a rush, rush,  
rush.

Pump it up quickly and pump it hard

There's a thirsty dog in the  
summertime yard,

Here's a dish. Let the water spill

Clean and sweet while he drinks his  
fill.

Here's a pannikin, don't you think

It's a wonderful way to have a drink

From the cool, dark depths of the  
underground tank

While the old iron pump goes clank,  
clank, clank.

10 yrs girls

**There's a Daddy Longlegs at Work  
Somewhere**

*Greg Champion and Jim Haynes*

There's one just here and one over  
there

Spinning their webs and walking on  
air,

On the go, no time to spare,

There's a Daddy Longlegs at work  
Somewhere.

In a bookcase by the 'phone,

That's a Daddy Longlegs' home,

Dangling, blissfully unaware,

There's a Daddy Longlegs at work  
Somewhere.

In the cupboard where we keep the  
broom

In the laundry or in Mum's spare  
room,

Or in the space behind the stair

There's a Daddy Longlegs at work  
Somewhere.

Upside down and always busy

You'd reckon that they'd get real  
dizzy,

Don't disturb them, have a care,

There's a Daddy Longlegs at work  
Somewhere

11 yrs girls

**Jarrangulli**

*Roland Robinson*

Here that tree lizard singin' out,

Jarrangulli.

He's singin' out for rain.

He's in a hole up that tree

He wants the rain to fill that hole right up  
an' cover him with rain.

That water will last him rill  
the drought comes on again.

It's comin' dry when he sings out,

Jarrangulli.

Soon as ever he sings out,

Jarrangulli,

he's sure to bring the rain.

That feller, he's the real rain lizard.

He's just the same as them black cockatoos,  
they're the fellers for the rain.

He's deadly poison. He's

Jarrangulli.

He'll bite you sure enough.

You climb that tree an' put your hand  
over that hole, he'll bite you sure enough.

He's black an' painted with white striped.

Jarrangulli.

He's singin' out for rain.

11 yrs boys

**Night cricket**

*Max Fatchen*

Cricket at night

Beneath the lights

Before the shooting crowd.

The shriek, the squeal,

The fierce appeal

Alas, it's disallowed.

Cricket at night

The ball in flight

And every fieldsman tense.

Square leg and slips

And Coke and chips

And banners on the fence.

More overthrows, the chanting grows,

The pitch will take a thumping.

The keeper's glove

Will snatch and shove

To take another stumping.

The moon is high.

My mouth is dry

With eardrums nearly splitting

The oval's green

But have you seen.

Such hurricanes of hitting?

A sudden shout.

He's out. HE'S OUT!

And, oh, the crowd's delight,

*Caught in the deep*

Who wants to sleep

With cricketing at night!

12 yrs Girls

**I Worry 'bout the Penguin**

*Jim Haynes*

The little fairy penguin who zooms about the ocean,  
On terra firma travels with an awkward waddling motion.  
From burrow to the open sea each day he must commute.  
Hunting for his dinner in his little dinner suit.  
When dinner's caught his only thought's to get home to his burrow,  
Have a little sleep and do it all again tomorrow.  
I worry about the penguin, and often wonder why,  
He's a bird that swims just like a fish although he cannot fly.

The reason I was told at school is evolutionary.  
(The emu can't fly either not can the cassowary.)  
But I worry 'bout the penguin, thought I know he's brave and bold,  
"Cos his burrow's very draughty and the oceans very cold,  
It's a wonder little fairy penguins don't all get the flu,  
Swimming in the cold and eating raw fish like they do.  
So next time you have fish and chips or hamburgers for tea,  
Think about the fairy penguins fishing out at sea.

15/16 years

**Outbound**

*Greg Williamson*

The passengers ride backward on the train  
And train our eyes on what has passed us by.  
A cobalt blue composes  
Into a woman picking roses,  
Who is already fading in the pane  
As in the falling hindsight of the eye.

A line of oaks come into focus, fades,  
Supplanted by the double-dagger poles  
Of power companies,  
Footnotes that redefine the trees.  
An asterisk in glass, then window shades,  
Graffiti, billboards, tattered banderoles

Of southbound birds....Whatever comes to  
view  
Corrects the view, but never will explain  
The random next event  
Or anything but where we went,  
Where long ago a woman wearing blue  
Began forgetting someone on a train.

12 year old boys

**Pitter Patter Splosh and Splatter**

*Max Fatchen*

The billabong is full again  
The kelpie's had a swim.  
The roof's resounding to the rain,  
A sort of rural hymn.

The gutters gurgled with delight  
The rain tank overflowed,  
With showery days, a dampish night  
And puddles in the road.

The cocky, raindrops on his brow,  
Observed his rain gauge score,  
He murmured "Mate it's raining now  
But, mate, we want some more.

"The creek will lick its thirsty lips,  
It sort of cheers a bloke,  
And how I love among the drips  
To hear the old frogs croak.

"The liquid bubbles in the drain,  
The banks with mud are mired,  
The yabbies coming back again,  
We thought they'd all retired.

"So pitter patter's our refrain,  
There's dancing in the town,  
The billabong is full again,  
So Hughie, send her down!"

13/14 years

**The Song Of The Cicadas**

*Roderic Quinn*

Yesterday there came to me  
From a green and graceful tree,  
As I loitered listlessly  
Nothing doing, nothing caring,  
Light and warmth and fragrance sharing  
With the butterfly and bee,  
While the sapling-tops a-glisten  
Danced and trembled, wild and willing,  
Such a sudden sylvan shrilling  
That I could not shoes but listen.

Green cicadas, black cicadas.  
Happy in the gracious weather,  
Floury baker, double drummer,  
All as one and all together,  
How they voiced the golden summer!

Stealing back there came to me  
As I loitered listlessly  
'Neath the green and graceful tree,  
Nothing doing, nothing caring,  
Boyhood moments spent in sharing  
With the butterfly and bee  
Youth and freedom warmth and  
glamour,  
While cicada round me shrilling,  
Set the sleepy noontide thrilling  
With their keen insistent clamour.

Green cicadas, black cicadas.  
Happy in the gracious weather,  
Floury baker, double drummer  
All as one and all together,  
How they voiced the bygone summer!

17 years and over

**Rain**

*Judith Beveridge*

Rain bubble-wrapping the windows, Rain  
Falling as thought someone ran a blade down the spines  
Of fish setting those tiny backbones free. Rain  
With its squinting glance, rain

with its rustle of descending silk. Rain, rain  
the cascading rain outrunning its own skeins in the lilting  
dark. The loquacious rain, glissading across  
the drip-garrulous leaves. Topsy

rain, puddling wetting its own socks. Rain's  
swirl at my feet smelling of leaf musk. Rain falling  
like seed-gobs in the street-light's tumbledown gloom.  
Sifted rain, purling, paying

Its way while its veil makes a thin distance.  
Rain spicattoing over wavelets and their hilly crests.  
Rain cashing up along th skyline of gold-minted lights.  
Rain nibbling at the grass

with broken teeth. Crestfallen rain leaving  
the road then riffing through the lop-eared treetops,  
Rain tanglefooted, half out of its clothes. Sweeps  
of rain like hair,

like pampas stalks, wind tarried, bending; or tall  
ornamental, moving lauchely and skew-whiff. Rain's  
drops when they begin to fly as  
though they're being  
shuddered off

a shaggy dog. Rain wayworn in the slippery  
night, drumbling across awnings, gutters, windows, walls  
and slowing down those tittupy drops until the sky  
like a new god glozes

with a little rollicking thunder and lets the first  
light through in luteous gloops. But then more rain, more  
clouds stacking up, rain that will come down fast  
again, like grain from gunnysacks.

55years and over

**Thoughts in the Middle of the Night**

*Paul Kelly*

All is dark but for the greenish glow  
Of the bedside clock radio  
It's 3 a.m. – here they come again  
Just like they've done before  
First there's one and then a couple more  
Like little birds perching on a wire  
And soon there's a gathering  
A crooning restless choir  
Of thoughts in the middle of the night

You toss and turn – 3.45  
When little things magnify  
Lists uncrossed, chances lost  
A conversation gone awry  
Now they're lining up – all these old  
mistakes  
You're looking back at the sad parade  
Warnings you chose not to hear  
Calling now loud and clear  
But too late! In the middle of the night

5 a.m. – you haven't solved a thing  
You're right back where you started from  
And they just won't go away  
They have come to play  
Those thoughts until the break of day!

Choral Speech

Years 1 & 2

**My Dinosaur** *Jim Haynes*

My dinosaur can cross the street,  
He's very careful with his feet,  
He doesn't squash the folk we meet,  
'Cos that would be just awful.

He always crosses at the lights  
When he goes out alone at nights.  
I've told him, "Don't get into fights,  
And don't be loud and roarful!"

He usually comes home by eight,  
He tiptoes in through our back gate,  
And sleeps in our backyard till late,  
He's very, very snoreful.

It's hard to hide a dinosaur  
In our backyard and I'm not sure  
If the neighbours mind, what more  
I don't know if it's lawful.

When he wakes up it's time for lunch,  
I give him Coco Pops to munch,  
He eats them with a mighty crunch,  
Without milk, by the crawful!

He gets sad sometimes 'cos he knows  
His family are extinct i s'pose.  
I give him hankies for his nose.  
Good job I've got a drawerful.

Choral Speech

Kindergarten/Yr.1 composite

**On the Ning Nang, Nong** *Spike Milligan*

On the Ning Nang Nong  
Where the cows go Bong!  
And the monkeys aLL say BOO!  
There's Nong Nang Ning  
Where the trees go Ping!  
And the teapots jibber jabber joo.  
On the Nong Ning Nang  
All the mice go Clang  
And you just can't catch 'em when  
they do!  
So it's Ning Nang Nong  
Cows go Bong!  
Nong Nang Ning  
Trees go ping  
Nong Ning Nang  
The mice go Chang  
What a noisy place to belong  
Is the Ning Nang Ning Nang Nong!

Choral Speech

Yrs 7, 8 & 9

**Thunderbolt**

*Bill Scott*

Thunderbolt came from the Hawkesbury River,  
He was a bushranger, he was a rover,  
Made all the rich folk shudder and shiver,  
Wore fine clothes and lived in clover.  
Riding high on a thoroughbred colt,  
Bad man bushranger, Thunderbolt.

Uralla, Armidale, Torrington as well,  
Yarrowick Mountains where the farmers swell,  
Saw him ride, till a constable in blue  
Caught him and sent him to Cockatoo;  
But he slipped from his cell and his iron chain  
To wander free in the bush again.

He wandered far, he wandered wide,  
But nobody known just where he died,  
But on Yarrowick Mountain when the wind is high  
And the shadowy clouds go drifting by,  
Riding tall on his thoroughbred colt,  
Comes the ghost of Thunderbolt

*Comes the ghost of Thunderbolt*

Choral Speech

Yrs 3 & 4

**Mr Tom Narrow**

*James Reeves*

A scandalous man  
Was Mr Tom Narrow!  
He pushed his grandmother  
Round in a barrow.  
And he called out loud  
As he rang his bell,  
“Grannies to sell!  
Old Grannies to sell!”

The neighbours said,  
As he passed them by,  
“This poor old lady  
We will not buy,  
He surely must be  
A mischievous man  
To try for to sell  
His own dear Gran!”

“Besides,” said another,  
“if you ask me,  
She’d be very small use  
That I can see.”  
“You’re right,” said a third,  
And no mistake –  
A very poor bargain she’d surely  
make.”

So Mr. Tom narrow  
He scratched his head,  
And he sent his grandmother  
Back to bed;  
And he rang his bell  
Through all the town  
Till he sold his barrow  
For half a crown.”

Choral Speech

Yrs 5 & 6

**Wind**

*Amy Lowell*

He shouts in the sails of the ships at sea,  
He steals the down from the honeybee,  
He makes the forest trees rustle and sing,  
He twirls my kite till it breaks its string.  
*Laughing, dancing, sunny wind,  
Whistling, howling, rainy wind,  
North, South, East and West,  
Each is the wind I like the best.*

He calls up the fog and hides the hills,  
He twirls the wings of the great windmills.  
The weathercocks love him and turn to discover  
His whereabouts –but he’s gone, the rover.  
*Laughing, dancing, sunny wind,  
Whistling, howling, rainy wind,  
North, South, East and West,  
Each is the wind I like the best.*

The pine trees toss him their cones with glee,  
The flowers bend low in courtesy,  
Each wave flings up a shower of pearls,  
The flag in front of the school unfurls.  
*Laughing, dancing, sunny wind,  
Whistling, howling, rainy wind,  
North, South, East and West,  
Each is the wind I like the best.*

Choral Speech

1 & 2 Teacher schools

**The Ghoul**

*Jack Prelutsky*

The Gruesome ghoul, the grisly ghoul,  
without the slightest doubt  
waits patiently beside the school  
to feed on girls and boys.

He hungers fiercely through the air  
as they come out to play  
then grabs a couple by the hair  
and drags them far away.

He cracks their bones and snaps their beaks  
and squeezes out their lungs.  
he chews their thumbs like candy snacks  
and pulls apart their tongues.

He slices their stomachs and bites their heart  
and tears their flesh to shreds,  
he follows their toes like toasted tarts  
and gobbles down their heads.

Fingers, elbows, hands and knees  
and arms and legs and feet –  
he eats them with delight and care  
for every part's a treat.

And when the gruesome grisly ghoul  
has nothing left to chew  
he hurries to another school  
and waits...perhaps for you.

Choral Speech

Special Needs Class

**Dirty Socks**

*Bruce Lansky*

My socks are very dirty,  
so I washed them in the lake.  
It wasn't long before I knew  
I'd made a big mistake.

The water changed from clear to mud.  
Then fumes began to rise.  
And soon a cloud of air pollution  
covered up the skies.

When bullfrogs started croaking  
and ducks began to quack,  
some campers started chanting,  
"We want our clean lake back."

I've got a pile of dirty socks.  
I'm in an awful bind.  
I guess I'll have to bury them.  
I hope the worms won't mind.

Choral Speech  
Yrs 10,11 & 12

**Tarantella**

*Hilaire Belloc*

Do you remember an inn,  
Miranda?

Do you remember an Inn?  
And the tedding and the spreading  
Of the straw for a bedding,  
And the fleas that tease in the High Pyrenees,  
And the wine that tasted of the tar,  
And the cheers and the jeers of the young muleteers  
(Under the vine of the dark verandah)

Do you remember an Inn,  
Miranda?

Do you remember an Inn?  
And the cheers and the jeers of the young muleteers  
Who hadn't got a penny  
And who weren't paying any,  
And the hammer at the doors and the Din?

And the Hip! Hop! Hap!  
Of the clap  
Of the bands to the twirl and the swirl  
Of the girl gone chancing,  
Glancing,  
Dancing,  
Backing and advancing,  
Snapping of the clapper to the spin  
Out and in –  
And the Ting, Tong, Tang of the Guitar!  
Do you remember an Inn  
Miranda?  
Do you remember an Inn?

Never more  
Miranda,  
Never more.  
Only the high peaks hoar:  
And Aragon's a torrent at the door.  
No sound  
In the walls of the Halls where falls  
The tread  
Of the feet of the dead to the ground,  
No sound:  
But the boom  
Of the far Waterfall like Doom.