

SPEECH, DRAMA & LITERARY DIVISIONS

Prize money in these Divisions sponsored by
Leeton Lions Club

Adjudicator: Jill Tucker
LTCL., Dip., ASCA

SPECIAL AWARDS

The P&A Fiumara and Sons Encouragement Award (IP).

Awarded to a Competitor, from a Speech and Drama Section who has potential of enhancement. \$100 plus Trophy Sponsored by Robert Fiumara.

Annie Johnston Trophy (IP) For the Best Set Recital During the Eisteddfod.

Marjory McCormack Scholarship (IP) for 'Excellence' by a Verse Speaking Choir \$100 plus Trophy Sponsored by The Inner Wheel club of Leeton Inc.

If there is only one competitor in a section, the Adjudicator will determine whether a place and or prize money will be awarded.

Literary Entries will be accepted after the due date as long as they have been posted prior or on the due date.

Copies of all recitals, own choices, other than set pieces, should be typed or clearly handwritten and presented to the Recorder before the Session commences.

**** For the 2022 competition the prepared readings are as per the syllabus.**

Bibles donated by Narrandera Christian Books and Gifts and the Leeton Ministers Fraternal.

Recital Age Championships will only be awarded if sufficient entrants participate.

DEBATING

Debating Rules

- Teams will be advised of the topic **on the week commencing the 18 July 2022.** (affirmative or negative)
- Teachers must ensure that **any** debater competing in **more than ONE** debate does not speak (or are scribe thinker) in the same position as their first debate. IE: 3rd speaker can't be 3rd speaker in the second debate nor

thinker in one debate can't be thinker in second debate.

- Schools need to advise the Speech & Drama Convenor ******NO LATER than Friday the 29th of JULY 2022****** of any withdrawal. Schools where possible, should therefore try to arrange within their school a replacement team or team member.
- Should the school which has withdrawn a team **be absolutely unable** to make another team. The Convenor will contact all schools and advise of any withdrawals.

75. Senior High School Teams Years 11- 12 Speakers allowed 7-5-5 minutes respectively. 1st Prize, Lions Club. Trophy (IP) and Pennant, 2nd Pennant, 3rd Pennant

Special Award: The Eurell Trophy (IP) Awarded to the Best Senior Debater

76. Junior High School Teams Years 9 - 10 Speakers allowed 5-4-4 minutes respectively. 1st Prize Y.A.H.S Council. Trophy (IP) and Pennant, 2nd Pennant, 3rd Pennant

Special Award: Leeton Speech Academy Trophy (IP) Awarded to the Best Junior Debater

77. Sub Junior High School Teams Years 7- Speakers allowed 5-4-4 minutes respectively. 1st Prize John & Dorothy Bolton Trophy (IP) and Pennant, 2nd Pennant, 3rd Pennant

Special Award: Leeton Eisteddfod Trophy (IP) Awarded to the Best Sub Junior Debater

78. Primary School Teams

Speakers allowed 4-3-3 minutes respectively. 1st Prize J&M O'Leary Trophy (IP) and Pennant, 2nd Pennant, 3rd Pennant

Special Award: Mrs. Vonda Sutton Trophy (IP) Awarded to the Best Primary Debater

PUBLIC SPEAKING

55. Speech 16/17/18 Years-OPEN “Leaving A Legacy.”

The Speech should be of **6 minutes** duration. There will be a warning bell at 5 mins. 1st Prize Leeton Rostrum Club Trophy (IP) plus \$20, 2nd \$10 plus certificate, 3rd \$5 plus certificate

56. Impromptu Speech 16/17/18 Years – OPEN

A speech of 3 minutes duration. A warning bell will be sounded at 2mins. 1st - Leeton Soroptimist Trophy (IP) plus \$20, 2nd \$10 plus certificate, 3rd \$5 plus certificate

57. Speech – 15 Years. “This, I Would Change” The Speech should be of 5 minutes duration. There will be a warning bell at **4 mins**. 1st Prize Leeton Rostrum Trophy (IP) plus \$20, 2nd \$10 plus certificate 3rd \$5 plus certificate.

58. Impromptu Speech – 15 Years A speech of 3 minutes duration. A warning bell will be sounded at 2mins. 1st Prize Domenico (Mick) Fiumara Memorial Trophy (IP) plus \$20, 2nd \$10 plus certificate 3rd \$5 plus certificate

59. Speech – 14 Years “Hard Copy Books Are Out-dated” A speech of **4 minutes** duration. A warning bell will be sounded at 3mins. 1st Prize Mrs. A D Mallamby Trophy (IP) plus \$15, 2nd \$10 plus certificate, 3rd \$5 plus certificate

60. Impromptu Speech – 14 Years A speech of 3 minutes duration. A warning bell will be sounded at 2mins. 1st –Mrs. Helen Errey Trophy (IP) plus \$15, 2nd \$10 plus certificate, 3rd \$5 plus certificate.

61. Speech – 13 Years. “What Is A Celebrity?”

A speech of **4 minutes** duration. A warning bell will be sounded at 3mins. 1st Prize Jack Cassidy Trophy (IP) plus \$10, 2nd \$8 plus certificate, 3rd \$5 plus certificate

62. Impromptu Speech – 13 Years A speech of 3 minutes duration. A warning bell will be sounded at 2mins. 1st Prize Susan Noad Trophy (IP) plus \$10, 2nd \$8 plus certificate, 3rd \$5 plus certificate.

63. Speech -12 Years “Travel Australia or Overseas?” A speech of 3 minutes duration. A warning bell will be sounded at 2mins. 1st Prize Tierney and Dowd Trophy (IP) plus Medal, 2nd Medal plus certificate, 3rd Medal plus certificate

64. Impromptu Speech – 12 Years. A speech of 3 minutes duration. A warning bell will be sounded at 2mins. 1st Prize Tom Sullivan Trophy (IP) plus Medal, 2nd Medal plus certificate, 3rd Medal plus certificate.

65. Speech - Primary School Students in Years 5 and 6 “Is Respect Important?” A SPEECH OF 3 MINUTES DURATION. A warning bell will be sounded at 2mins. 1st Prize Pamela Herrmann Award plus Medal plus certificate, 2nd Medal, plus certificate, 3rd Medal plus certificate.

DRAMA DIVISION

NOTE: Copies of any plays chosen must be provided by entrants (including names of the cast). Plays must be of acceptable standard and any copyright fees must be paid by the entrants before the performance. Cuts may be made to keep the play within time limits and these must be marked on the copy provided to the Secretary. Entrants are responsible for their own props and scenery and need to be kept to a minimum. Setting up and dismantling of the stage is included in the time frame and no curtains are permitted.

All members of winning groups will receive a 1st Prize Ribbon.

79. One Act Play or any Act or Scene from a Play – OPEN. Own choice. Minimum three players. Time limit 30minutes including setting and dismantling the stage. 1st Prize \$25 plus Pennant, 2nd \$15 plus Pennant, 3rd \$10 plus Pennant.

80. One Act Play or any Act or Scene from a Play – Pupils of Secondary Schools. Own choice. Minimum three players. Time limit 20minutes including setting and dismantling the stage. 1st Prize \$25 plus Pennant, 2nd \$15 plus Pennant, 3rd \$10 plus Pennant.

SPECIAL AWARD: Dulcie Lenton Cup (IP) To be presented to the Best Performer from Sections 79 and 80

82. One Act Play or any Act or Scene from a Play – Pupils of Primary Schools. Own choice. Minimum three players. Time limit 15minutes including setting and dismantling the stage. 1st Prize \$25 plus Pennant 2nd \$15 plus Pennant, 3rd \$10 plus Pennant.

83. One Act Play or any Act or Scene from a Play – Pupils of Infant Classes. Own choice. Minimum three players. Time limit 10minutes including setting and dismantling the stage. 1st Prize \$25 plus Pennant 2nd \$15 plus Pennant, 3rd \$10 plus Pennant.

SPECIAL AWARD: EISTEDDFOD CUP (IP). To be presented to the Best Performer from Sections 82 and 83.

VERSE SPEAKING GROUPS

*All members of winning groups will receive a 1st Prize Ribbon *

67. SPECIAL SCHOOLS. (a) "Think It Through" by Carmel Randle and **(b) Own Choice.**

1st Prize Mrs. Pam Sullivan Trophy (IP) Plus \$25 and Pennant, 2nd \$15 plus Pennant, 3rd \$10 plus Pennant

68. SMALL SCHOOLS, PRIMARY

Schools with enrollment of less than 100 pupils, no fewer than 10 voices **(a) "If You Go Softly"** by Jenifer Kelly and **(b) Own choice.**

1st Prize Mrs. J Blight Trophy (IP) plus \$25 and Pennant, 2nd \$15 and Pennant, 3rd \$10 and Pennant

72. INFANT SCHOOLS. Years K to 2. No fewer than 10 voices **(a) "Telephone Chat"** by Annette Kosseris and **(b) Own Choice.** 1st Prize Parkview Public School Trophy (IP) plus \$25 and Pennant, 2nd \$15 and Pennant, 3rd \$10 and Pennant

73. JUNIOR PRIMARY SCHOOLS. Pupils of Years 3 and or 4, No fewer than 10 voices **(a) "Pitter Patter Splish and Splatter"** by Max Fatchen and **(b) Own Choice.** 1st Prize Yanco CWA Trophy (IP) plus \$25 and Pennant, 2nd \$15 and Pennant, 3rd \$10 and Pennant.

74. PRIMARY SCHOOLS. Pupils of Years 5 and or 6. No fewer than 10 voices **(a) "Dog Byte"** by Trevor Harvey and **(b) Own Choice.** 1st Prize Teachers Federation Cup (IP) plus \$25 and Pennant, 2nd \$15 and Pennant, 3rd \$10 and Pennant

**SPECIAL AWARD: Marjory McCormack
Scholarship (IP) for 'Excellence' by a Verse Speaking
Choir \$100 plus Trophy Sponsored by the Inner Wheel
Club of Leeton**

SET POEMS

Section 67. SPECIAL SCHOOLS

Think It Through by *Carmel Randle*

When the swagman by the billabong
Pinched that little lamb,
He didn't realise how that act
Would leave him in a jam!

It must have been a LITTLE lamb,
Or there'd be too much meat
For one old bloke to carry!
And far too much to eat!
He wasn't thinking clearly then,
As you can plainly see,
And though I hate to tell you, well –
The worst was yet to be!

His brain was out of action as
He made that famous leap
Into the Combo Waterhole!
It's barely two foot deep!

But he made himself quite famous –
All Australia sings along
When they play 'Waltzing Matilda'
It's our favourite Aussie song!

Section 68. SMALL SCHOOLS

If You Go Softly by *Jenifer Kelly*

If you go softly out to the gum trees
At night after the darkness falls
If you go softly and call
Tch TchTch
TchTchTch
They'll come
The possums!

If you take bread that you've saved
They'll come close up and stand
And eat right from your hand
Softly
Snatching
Nervous
The possums!

And if you are still and move slowly
You can very softly pat
Their thick fur gently like that
It's true
You can
Really touch them
The possums!

You can do that all
If you go softly

At night
To the gum trees
If you go softly
And call

Section 72, INFANT SCHOOLS
Telephone Chat by *Annete Koseris*

Telephone, telephone, telephone
Talk about this; talk about that!

Talk about movies!
Talk about sport!
Talk about clothes and everything we bought!

Telephone, telephone, telephone chat!
Talk about this; talk about that!

Talk about teachers!
Talk about fate!
Talk about friends and getting home late!

Telephone, telephone, telephone chat!
Talk about this; talk about that!

Talk about music!
Talk about noise!
Our big sister...talks about...
boys!

We all love to chat, chat, chat!
Talk about this; talk about that
but mum just doesn't understand at all –

“Get ...off....the...phone...
NOW!
I need to make a call!”

Errr....call you back!

Section 73. JUNIOR PRIMARY SCHOOLS
Pitter Patter Splish and Splatter by
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!”

Section 74 SENIOR PRIMARY SCHOOLS
Dog Byte by *Trevor Harvey*

When they wish us "Nighty-night"
I We look bleary-eyed and gormless-
But this is just a SHAM!
As soon as they're asleep
We're into our RAM mode!
You've heard of Pack Dogs? Well,
We're HACK Dogs!
I wonder what they'd do
If half the neighbourhood's Dog owners knew
Their pets have learned to use
Their owners' computers, late at night?
(We find them useful For storing information,
Just as humans do.)
Months ago,
We opened a window of our own
For where we'd buried things,
Like bones or balls.
But now that we've become HACKERS, It's even
more exciting!
We tap into the records of *other* computers
And find dog-run windows
That list the whens and wheres
Of *their* buried treasures,
Soon to become our own...
“A chicken carcass in the vegetable patch”
“A tasty lamb's leg at Number 4”
“Some spare ribs under the apple tree” –
Things they've been saving for a “private
gnaw”,
Until we dig them up – and “relocate”....
We're building quite a collection! And, joy of
joys, no one suspects! We've avoided all
detection,
Thanks to our technological skills.

For We're “New-Age” Retrievers– And the
results are simply GOLDEN!

LITERARY DIVISION

Agriculture in the MIA Sponsored by Sunrice

Primary Schools

Unless otherwise stated: **1st Prize** \$10,
2nd Medal and **3rd Medal**

99. SunRice Written Expression. ‘Why Is Rice an Important Food Source?’ 350 words maximum

Secondary Schools

Unless otherwise stated: **1st Prize** \$15,
2nd Medal and **3rd Medal**

100. SunRice Written Expression. ‘Is All Rice the Same? Do Different Varieties have the same Environmental Impact?’ Maximum 750 words

Agriculture in the MIA

Sponsored by SOUTHERN COTTON

Primary Schools

Unless otherwise stated: **1st Prize** \$10,
2nd Medal and **3rd Medal**

101. Written Expression - ‘What Can Be Made from Cotton?’ 350 words maximum

Secondary Schools

Unless otherwise stated: **1st Prize** \$15,
2nd Medal and **3rd Medal**

102. Written Expression - ‘Should We Grow Cotton as Drought Increases?’ 750 words maximum

LITERARY DIVISION

(Sponsored by Riverina Writing House)

Adjudicator: Jill Tucker LTCL., Dip., ASCA

Unless otherwise stated, entries should be in by the closing date. Manuscripts must be submitted by **1st July 2022** to:

Leeton Eisteddfod Society Inc.
Speech and Drama Section,
PO Box 322,
LEETON NSW 2705.

A stamped, self-addressed envelope **MUST BE INCLUDED** with entries for the return of adjudication slip(s). Otherwise adjudication slips and work will not be returned. A single envelope for entries submitted as a bulk entry by a school is

suitable. As is multiple entries by an individual. **THIS APPLIES TO** Stamped, self-addressed envelope if work and adjudication sheets are to be returned. **Note:** The Stamped, self-addressed envelope must be the same size as entries are sent.

OPEN- 18 Years and Over

1st Prize \$20, 2nd \$15 and 3rd \$10

84. Original Poem - Maximum 150 words

85. Original Short Story - Absolute Maximum 1,000 words

86. Written Expression “The Future of In-store Shopping” - Absolute maximum 1,200 words

16 and 17 Years

1st Prize \$20, 2nd \$15 and 3rd \$10

87. Original Poem - Maximum 150 words

88. Original Short Story - Absolute Maximum 1,000 words

89. Written Expression tbc - Absolute maximum 1,200 words.

14 and 15 Years

1st Prize \$15, 2nd \$10 and 3rd \$8

90. Original Poem - Maximum 150 words

91. Original Short Story - Absolute Maximum 1,000 words

92. Written Expression -tbc- Maximum 750 words

12 and 13 Years

1st Prize \$10, 2nd \$8 and 3rd \$5

93. Original Poem - Maximum 150 words

94. Original Short Story - Absolute Maximum 1,000 words.

95. Written Expression tbc Maximum 750 words

SPECIAL AWARD: St Francis de Sales Regional College Trophy (IP) To be awarded to the **most outstanding entry** received in the above sections of the Literary Division. Age will be taken into account when judging. No separate entry is required.

Primary School Age

1st Prize \$15, 2nd \$10 and 3rd \$8

96. Original Poem - Maximum 150 words

97. Original Short Story - Absolute Maximum 750 words

98. Written Expression “A Book Is A Friend” Maximum 500 words

SPECIAL AWARD: The Irrigator Trophy (IP) to be awarded to the **most outstanding entry** received in the Primary Schools section of the Literary Division. No separate entry required

RECITALS

Open - 17 Years and Over

- 1. Shakespearian Recital or Character Recital (Costume is optional)** Exact should be about 40 lines. 1st Prize \$20, plus certificate 2nd \$15, plus certificate, 3rd \$10 plus certificate
- 2. *Set Recital ‘Eurydice In Hades’ by Judith Wright.** 1st Prize \$20 plus certificate, 2nd \$15 plus certificate, 3rd \$10 plus certificate.
- 3. Australian Recital. Own Choice** 1st Prize \$20 plus certificate, 2nd \$15 plus certificate, 3rd \$10 plus certificate.
- 4. Bible Reading. Matthew Ch.21; verses: 1-11 inclusive (New International Version Bible)**
1st Prize \$20, plus Bible 2nd \$15 plus certificate, 3rd \$10 plus certificate.
- 5. Humorous Recital. Light Verse – Own Choice**
1st Prize \$20 plus certificate, 2nd \$15 plus certificate, 3rd \$10 plus certificate.
- 6. Prepared Reading. Set by the Adjudicator.** An extract from ‘Water For Elephants’ by Sara Gruen 1st Prize \$20 plus certificate, 2nd \$15 plus certificate, 3rd \$10 plus certificate.

Open Championship – Dr. K Facer Trophy (IP). Sponsored by J&D Nolen. To be awarded to the Competitor with the highest aggregate marks in **4** of the following **five** Sections 1,2,3,4 and 5. **Set Recital is compulsory.**

16 Years and Under

- 7. Character Recital. Own Choice (Costume optional)** Time limit 5mins which includes setup and dismantling the stage. 1st Prize \$20 plus certificate, 2nd \$15 plus certificate, 3rd \$10 plus certificate
- 8. *Set Recital ‘Country in the City’ by Lori Eldridge.** 1st Prize \$20 plus certificate, 2nd \$15 plus certificate, 3rd \$10 plus certificate
- 9. Australian Recital. Own Choice** 1st Prize \$20 plus certificate, 2nd \$15 plus certificate, 3rd \$10 plus certificate.
- 10. Bible Reading. James Ch. 1 verses 19-27 inclusive (New International Version Bible)**
1st Prize \$20 plus certificate, 2nd \$15 plus certificate, 3rd \$10 plus certificate
- 11. Humorous Recital. Light Verse – Own Choice**
1st Prize \$20 plus certificate, 2nd \$15 plus certificate, 3rd \$10 plus certificate
- 12. Prepared Reading. Set by Adjudicator.** An extract from ‘To Love A Sunburnt Country’ by Jackie French
1st Prize \$20 plus certificate, 2nd \$15 plus certificate, 3rd \$10 plus certificate

16 Years and Under Championship. - Leeton Eisteddfod Society Trophy (IP). To be awarded to the Competitor with the highest aggregate marks in **4** of the following **five** Sections 7, 8, 9, 10 and 11 **Set Recital is compulsory**

14 Years and Under

- 14. Character Recital. Own Choice.(Costume optional).** Time limit 5 mins which includes setup and dismantling of the stage. 1st Prize \$15 plus certificate, 2nd \$10 plus certificate, 3rd \$5 plus certificate.
- 15. *SET Recital ‘Eerie’ by Bill Scott.** 1st prize \$15 plus certificate, 2nd \$10 plus certificate. 3rd \$5 plus certificate.
- 16. Australian Recital. Own Choice** 1st Prize \$15 plus certificate, 2nd \$10 plus certificate, 3rd \$5 plus certificate
- 17. Bible Reading. Isaiah Ch.28; verses:23-29 inclusive (New International Version Bible).**
1st Prize \$15 Bible plus Certificate, 2nd \$10 plus certificate, 3rd \$5 plus certificate
- 18. Humorous Recital. Light Verse – Own Choice** 1st Prize \$15 plus certificate 2nd \$10 plus certificate, 3rd \$5 plus certificate
- 19. Prepared Reading. Set by Adjudicator.** An excerpt of no more than 250 words, from ‘Finnikin of the Rock’ By Melina Marchetta. 1st Prize \$15 plus certificate 2nd \$10 plus certificate, 3rd \$5 plus certificate
- 20. Impromptu Reading** Time limit 2minutes 1st Prize \$15 plus certificate, 2nd \$10 plus certificate, 3rd \$5 plus certificate

14 Years and Under Championship- Mrs. Kathleen Crosby Trophy (IP). To be awarded to the Competitor with the highest aggregate marks in **4** of the following **five** Sections 14, 15*, 16, 17 and 18 **Set Recital is compulsory.**

12 Years and Under

- 21. Character Recital. Own Choice. (Costume optional)** Time limit 5 mins. which includes setup and dismantling the stage. 1st Prize Medal plus certificate, 2nd Medal plus certificate, 3rd Medal plus certificate. **22. Set Recital. ‘Mr Pelican’ by Peter Skrzynecki.** 1st Prize Medal plus certificate, 2nd Medal plus certificate, 3rd Medal plus Certificate
- 23. Australian Recital. Own Choice** 1st Prize Medal plus certificate, 2nd Medal plus certificate, 3rd Medal plus certificate
- 24. Bible Reading. Luke Chapter 18 Verses 35-43 inclusive. (New International Version Bible)**
1st Prize Bible plus Medal plus certificate, 2nd Medal, plus certificate, 3rd Medal plus certificate
- 25. Humorous Recital. Light Verse – Own Choice** 1st Prize Medal plus Certificate, 2nd Medal plus Certificate, 3rd Medal plus certificate
- 26. Prepared Reading. Set by Adjudicator.** An extract from ‘The Hobbit’ by J.R.R Tolkein. 1st Prize Pamela

Lynch Trophy (IP) plus Medal, 2nd Medal plus certificate, 3rd Medal plus certificate.

27. Impromptu Reading. Time limit 2 minutes. 1st Prize Medal plus certificate, 2nd Medal plus certificate, 3rd Medal plus certificate.

12 Years and Under Championship- Leigh Marchant Trophy (IP). Donated by Mr. Leigh Marchant. To be awarded to the Competitor with the highest aggregate marks in **4** of the following **five** Sections 21, 22*, 23, 24 and 25 **Set Recital is compulsory.**

10 Years and Under

28. Character Recital. An impression of a storybook or television character Costume optional. Time limit 3 mins. this includes setup and dismantling the stage. 1st Prize Medal, plus certificate 2nd Medal, plus certificate 3rd Medal plus certificate

29. Set Recital ‘Mrs. Goanna’s Lament by Pixie O’Harris. 1st Prize Medal, plus certificate 2nd Medal, plus certificate 3rd Medal plus certificate

30. Australian Recital. Own Choice 1st Prize Medal plus certificate, 2nd Medal plus certificate, 3rd Medal plus certificate.

31. Bible Reading. Mark; Chapter 14: Verses 3-9 inclusive. (New International Version Bible). 1st Prize Medal Bible plus Certificate, 2nd Medal plus Certificate, 3rd Medal plus certificate.

32. Humorous Recital. Light Verse – Own Choice. 1st Prize Medal plus certificate, 2nd Medal plus certificate, 3rd Medal plus certificate

33. Prepared Reading. Set by the Adjudicator. An extract from ‘Just Stupid’ by Andy Griffiths 1st Prize T&C Delgigante Trophy plus Medal, 2nd Medal plus certificate, 3rd Medal and certificate.

34. Poem for Two. Own Choice. The poem should incorporate some unison work, for blending of voices and some solo lines. 1st Prize Medal plus certificate, 2nd Medal plus certificate, 3rd Medal and certificate.

10 Years and Under Championship - Lillian B Dart Trophy (IP). To be awarded to the Competitor with the highest aggregate marks in **4** of the following **five** Sections 28, 29*, 30, 31 and 32. **Set Recital is compulsory**

8 Years and Under

35. Character Recital. An impression of a storybook; or television character. Costume optional. Time limit 3 mins this includes setup and dismantling the stage. 1st Prize Medal plus certificate 2nd Medal plus certificate, 3rd Medal plus certificate

36. *Set Recital. ‘Hello! How Are You? I Am Fine’ by Jack Prelutsky. 1st Prize Medal plus Certificate, 2nd Medal plus certificate, 3rd Medal plus certificate.

37. Bible Reading. Luke; Chapter 5: Verses 27-32 inclusive (New International Version Bible). 1st Prize

Medal plus Bible, 2nd Medal plus certificate, 3rd Medal plus certificate.

38. Humorous Recital. Light Verse – Own Choice 1st Prize Medal plus certificate, 2nd Medal plus certificate, 3rd Medal plus certificate

39. Prepared Reading. Set by the Adjudicator. An extract from ‘Being Bad for the Babysitter’ By Richard Tulloch. 1st Prize Murrumbidgee Irrigation Trophy plus Medal, 2nd Medal, plus certificate 3rd Medal plus certificate

40. Poem for Two. Own Choice. The poem should incorporate some unison work, for blending of voices and some solo lines. 1st Prize Medal, plus certificate 2nd Medal, plus certificate 3rd Medal plus certificate.

8 Years and Under Championship - Leeton Theatre Workshop Trophy (IP). Sponsored by the Steadman Family. To be awarded to the Competitor with the highest aggregate marks in **3** of the following **five** Sections 35, 36*, 37, 38 and 39

6 Years and Under

41. Character Recital. A storybook; television or nursery rhyme character. Costume Optional. Own Choice Time Limit 3 minutes. 1st Prize Medal plus certificate, 2nd Medal plus certificate, 3rd Medal plus certificate.

42. *Set Recital ‘Haven’t Got A Pet’ by Andrea Shavick. 1st Prize Medal, 2nd Medal, 3rd Medal.

43. Bible Reading. Matthew Chapter 4 Verses 18-20 inclusive (New International Version Bible). 1st Prize Medal, 2nd Medal, 3rd Medal.

44. Prepared Reading. Set by Adjudicator. An extract from ‘Get Dressed, Max and Millie’ by Felicity Brookes and Desideria Guicciardini. 1st Prize Medal, plus certificate, 2nd Medal, plus certificate, 3rd Medal plus certificate

6 Years and Under Championship - Cantrill Family Trophy (IP). To be awarded to the Competitor with the highest aggregate marks in **3** of the following **FOUR** Sections 41, 42*, 43, and 44. **Set Recital is compulsory**

SET RECITAL
6 Years and Under

42. Haven't Got A Pet by Andrea Shavick

I've got a father and a mother
And a very smelly brother
A grandma and a grandpa
But I haven't got a pet

I've got an auntie and an uncle
Little sisters by the dozen
Ninety seven second cousins
But I haven't got a pet

Except.....
I have got a slug
Which I keep under the rug

Don't tell Mum!

Prepared Reading
- 6Years and Under

**44. Get Dressed, Max and Millie by
Felicity Brooks and Desideria Guicciardini**

Max and Millie are friends. When Max stays at Millie's house, in the morning they like to dress up. "I'm a lovely princess," says Millie, "and I can do princess dancing too."
"I'm a builder," says Max. "I go 'bang, bang, bang' all day."
"Time to get dressed!" calls Millie's daddy. "Shall I help you?"
"N-o-o-o-o! I can do it!" says Millie.
"I can do it too!" says Max.
Max and Millie can dress themselves. Can you get dressed too?

SET RECITAL
8 Years and Under

**36. Hello! How Are You? I am Fine
By Jack Prelusky**

Hello! How are you? I am fine!
is all my dog will say,
he's probably repeated it
a thousand times today.

He doesn't bark his normal bark,
he doesn't even whine,
he only drones the same *Hello!*
How are you? I am fine!

Hello! How are you? I am fine!

his message doesn't change,
it's gotten quite monotonous,
and just a trifle strange.

Hello! How are you? I am fine!
it makes the neighbours stare,
they're unaware that yesterday
he ate my talking bear.

Prepared Reading
8Years and Under

**39. Being Bad for the Babysitter by Richard
Tulloch**

The babysitter who came that night to look after Jane was a new one that Jane didn't know. She'd never been to Jane's house before. Her name was Cathy. Cathy wore glasses and a yellow jumper and carried a thick library book.
"Be good for Cathy, Jane," said Jane's mother as she went out the door. But Jane just pulled her grumpiest face and said nothing.
That was because Jane was making up a plan to be very, very, naughty.
And as soon as her mother's car was out of the driveway and round the corner, Jane began being really, really bad.
She waited in bed until Cathy was just sitting down in her chair to read her book.
"Cathy!" called Jane.
"What is it?" asked Cathy.
"I'm thirsty." said Jane.
"Oh, said Cathy.
So Cathy went and got Jane a drink of water.
"Water!" said Jane. "Yuk!" And she spilled the water on the floor and pretended it was an accident.

SET RECITAL
10Years and under

29. Mrs Goanna's Lament by Pixie O'Harris

Oh, they make a to-do
Of the white cockatoo,
And the great wedge-tailed eagle,
Especially back view.
But they hardly have more
Than a "how do you do?"
For a creature like me – a Goanna.

They'll take off their hat
'To a dumpy wombat,
And they'll put in glass cases
The spotted wild cat.
But for me – well, oh, no,
There is nothing like that.
I'm an ill-used unnoticed Goanna.

And I don't think it's fair
Just to notice the bear.
To feed him on dainties
And treat him with care.
When as for poor me –
Well, they give me the air,
“Oh, it's you – howdy-do” a Goanna!

Prepared Reading
10Years and Under

33. Just Stupid By Andy Griffiths

The pram is almost tipping over. I'm on two wheels!
Sparks are flying off the wheel rims. But it's working.
I hear the sound of metal screaming. I close my eyes. I
open them again and look over the top of the pram
bonnet. The hill seems steeper than I remembered-but
then I haven't seen it from this perspective before.
The pram takes off down the hill.
For real this time. `Danny!' I yell.
I'm flying down the hill. I'd try and jump out but I'm
going too fast. But if I don't jump, I'm going to cross
the road at the bottom of the hill and smash into
number 21's brick fence.
I see a man watering his nature strip. It's Mr
Broadbent, our next-door neighbour.
`Mr B!' I yell. `Mr B! Help!'
He turns around. I'm kneeling up in the pram waving
my Porky Pig rattle.
`I can't stop!' I yell. `Stretch your hose across the
road!'
He shakes his head and turns back to his watering. Mr
B and I don't get along too well. I know I can be a bit
annoying at times, but that's no excuse for ignoring a
fellow human being in distress.
`You'll be sorry!' I yell back.

SET RECITAL
12Years and under

22. Mr. Pelican by Peter Skrzynecki

You look so proud
And dignified, Mr Pelican –
So wise and very quiet,
Floating up and down the river
While we wait for you to fly.
We want to see
Your clumsy take-off,
Your wings stretched over
The sky like sails –

We want to watch
You glide beneath the clouds
And over the water

Like a feathered plane.

We want to see you
Catch a fish and gobble it down
In one big gulp –
Out where the water's deeper
And the trawlers go out with the tide.

We did not catch a fish all day
And only got sunburnt
And bitten by sandflies
So please catch a fish and show us
What a real fisherman you are!
Fly, Mr Pelican, fly!

Prepared Reading
12Years and Under

26. The Hobbit by J.R.R Tolkien

Gollum threw himself backwards, and grabbed as the
hobbit flew over him, but too late: his hands snapped
on thin air, and Bilbo, falling fair on his sturdy feet,
sped off down the new tunnel. There was a hissing and
cursing almost at his heels at first, then it stopped. All
at once there came a blood-curdling shriek, filled with
hatred and despair. Gollum was defeated. He dared go
no further. He had lost: lost his prey, and lost, too, the
only thing he had ever cared for, his precious. The cry
brought Bilbo's heart to his mouth, but still he held on.
Now faint as an echo, but menacing, the voice came
behind:

"Thief, thief, thief! Baggins! We hates it, we hates it,
we hates it for ever!"

Then there was a silence. But that too seemed menacing
to Bilbo. "If goblins are so near that he smelt them," he
thought, "then they'll have heard his shrieking and
cursing. Careful now, or this way will lead you to worse
things."

Soon the passage that had been sloping down began to
go up again, and after a while it climbed steeply. But
at last the slope stopped, the passage turned a corner
and dipped down again, and there, at the bottom of a
short incline, he saw, filtering round another corner
- a glimpse of light. Scuttling as fast as his legs would
carry him he turned the last corner and came suddenly
right into an open space, where the light, after all that
time in the dark, seemed dazzlingly bright. Bilbo
blinked, and then suddenly he saw the goblins. They
were aroused, alert, ready for anything. With yells of
delight the goblins rushed upon him. A pang of fear and
loss, like an echo of Gollum's misery, smote Bilbo, and
forgetting even to draw his sword he struck his hands
into his pockets. And there was the ring still, in his
left pocket, and it slipped on his finger. The goblins
stopped short.

SET RECITAL
14Years and under

15. Eerie by Bill Scott

There are eerie places
everywhere – even in cities,
(streets like deep chasms, rocky windowed walls
stone underfoot)
where you feel something
following that is and isn't there.
Between dim pools
of light from lamps above you feel
breath on your neck-nape, almost but
not quite
hear queer laughter, not with ears but
inside your brain.

You hurry home.....

In the bush, too, on lonely tracks
sometimes – not always –
something's following, dogging you, a small
face peering round boulders
and tree-boles, a flicker seen
from eye-corners.
Stare
and it isn't there. Though
something rustles leaf-litter
invisibly and
nasty laughter
echoes silently inside your head.

You hurry, then.
You tell yourself
'Imagination!'
but scalp-twitch, skin-
creep, gooseflesh whisper to you
"hurry! Hurry! Hurry!"

Oh, hurry home.

Prepared Reading
14Years and Under

19. Finnikin of the Rock by Melina Marchetta

The town was a labyrinth of stalls and alleyways.
More than once the novice seemed to become
disoriented and wander in the wrong direction.
'Listen,' Finnikin said firmly. 'Stay close and do not
lose sight of me. Do you understand? Nod if you
understand.'
She nodded, but he wasn't satisfied.

'This whistle, I want you to listen out for it in case we
do get lost.' He whistled a bird-like tune. Twice. Just
to be sure she understood. He watched her for a
reaction but there was none.

'I don't expect you to learn it. But listen out for it.'
She nodded again.

The sun was beginning to disappear and vendors were
packing up their wares. Finnikin walked over to
purchase their supplies. A few moments later, he
heard a furious cry and turned to see a young boy
disappear into one of the alleyways. As he turned back
to the vendor, he saw the novice stumble to her feet in
a daze but before he could call out to her she was off
in pursuit of the youth.

Stupid, stupid girl. In a moment's frustration he
hesitated. It was a perfect opportunity to leave her
behind so he and Sir Tophier could continue on their
way as planned. His mentor had promised him they
would go searching for Trevanion's men this autumn.
This was his chance to go south, where a group of exiles
had once reported seeing the Guard. But Lumatere
had lost enough of their people to Sarnak, and before
he could stop himself he threw down his coins and
raced after her.

SET RECITAL
16Years and under

8. Country In the City by Lori Eldridge

Trying to read a book on the patio
surrounded by Tall, green sentinels
shielding me from the neighbors.

The hot summer sun
slowly turning my skin
into a sea of freckles
except for the patch
under my chin
that never tans
because I read too much.

A brisk breeze
skimming the trees
reduced to a whisper
before it caresses my hair
and cools the rivulets
running down my neck.

A cacophony of rustling elm leaves
drowning out the kids in the city pool,
the occasional siren, the cars driving by
and the humming of air conditioners.

A bee mistaking me for a flower.
A fly using my knee for a heliport.
An ant tickling the hairs on my leg.

A visiting moth leaving a bead
of excrement on my book.

That's enough country for today!

Prepared Reading
16Years and Under

12. To Love A Sunburnt Country by Jackie French

Her bed was by the doorway. It meant less privacy, and more splashes when it rained. But at night she could look upwards at the stars. She might be trapped behind barbed wire, but as long as she could look up, part of her was free.

Morning began like all mornings these days, with calls of 'Tenko! Tenko!', two guards striding right through the hut, one with a rifle with a fixed bayonet and one with a bamboo rod, long and thin and with a bite to rip your skin.

Only 13 women still; one child.

Nancy straightened her clothes and slipped her feet into the sandals she'd managed to make for herself out of slabs of wood, held on with ribbons donated Mrs Hughendorn.

Tenko! The bamboo rod picked at Nancy's arm as she shuffled out.

The good morning 'tenkos' were the parades outside the huts, the women lining up for inspection by two guards. 'Say your names'. The translator was the one she had met the first day, with the soft hands of the city worker, not a soldier.

Nancy waited for her turn. 'Miss Nancy Clancy.' 'Mrs Benjamin Clancy', said Moira. 'Master Gavin Clancy.'

'Guggins', said Gavin, as if recognising his name. He leant over to Nancy, he's small arms out. Nancy froze, waiting for the guard's stick to descend on him, but the translator merely nodded to her to take him. Gavin clutched her like a small koala, surveying the camp as if it had been designed for his entertainment.

Roll call was over. But still the guards kept them standing in the sun, staring straight ahead.

At last the translator said, 'You may go'.

SET RECITAL

OPEN 17 Years and Over

2. Eurydice In Hades by Judith Wright

I knew this long ago, when first we loved, but time went on so well, I had forgotten what I saw then: how sudden it would be when the path fell in, when hand tore cut of hand, and I went down into this region of clay corridors below the reach of song.

Now I can never hear you, nor you me.
Down these blind passages condemned to wander,
dreams plague me, and my heart
swings like a rocking horse a child's abandoned.

Singer, creator, come and pierce this clay
with one keen grief, with one redeeming call. Earth
would relent to hear it, if you sang.

As once I dreamed you came.
Some music-maker lead me with your voice
upwards; I still remember
one summoning glance of incandescent light blue as
the days I knew.
I saw his laurel-wreath, his mourning mouth:
he had your very look.

And then I dreamed
theKing's long shout of triumph. and a voice that cried
"All's lost". And silence fell.
I grope my way through silences like clouds.
And still that phrase of music always murmurs,
but fainter, farther, like your eyes receding.

Your all-creating, all-redeeming song fades, as the
daylight fades.

Prepared Reading
OPEN 17Years and Over

6. Water For Elephants by Sara Gruen

Everyone associated with the show is barreling toward the big top. Someone thumps my shoulder as he passes. It's Diamond Joe. 'Jacob-it's the menagerie,' he screams over his shoulder. 'The animals are loose. Go, go, go!' He doesn't need to tell me twice. As I approach the menagerie, the ground rumbles beneath my feet and it scares the hell out of me because it's not noise. It's motion, the vibration of hooves and paws on hard dirt. The animal dens are all open, and the centre of the menagerie is a blur; staring into it, I see bits of chimp, orangutan, llama, zebra, lion, giraffe, camel, hyena, and horse. Creatures of every sort zigzag, bolt, scream, swing, gallop, grunt, and whinny; they are everywhere, swinging on ropes and slithering up poles, hiding under wagons, pressed against sidewalk, and skidding across the centre.

My eyes sweep the tent, desperate to the point of panic. *Where are you? Where are you? Where the hell are you?* I catch sight of pink sequins and my head jerks around. When I see Marlena standing beside Rosie, I cry out in relief.

Rosie stretches out her trunk, reaching for something. A giraffe passes between us, its long neck bobbing gracefully even in panic, and when it's gone I see that Rosie has pulled her stake from the ground. She holds it loosely, resting its end on the hard dirt. The chain is still attached to her foot. She looks at me with bemused eyes. Then her gaze shifts to the back of August's bare head.

Suddenly I understand. I stumble forward and bounce off a horse's passing haunch. 'Don't do it! *Don't do it.*'

She lifts the stake as though it weighs nothing and splits his head in a single clean movement - *ponk* - likecracking a hardboiled egg. She continues to hold the stake until he topples forward, and then she slides it almost lazily back into the earth. Almost immediately a herd of zebras passes in front of them. Flailing human limbs flash between pounding black and white legs. When the herd passes, the thing that was August is a tangled mass of flesh, innards, and straw.