

47TH WYNNUM MANLY EISTEDDFOD INC

Speech & Drama



2018 SCHEDULE

SATURDAY 26th MARCH TO SATURDAY 2nd JUNE 2018
ENTRIES CLOSE FRIDAY 28TH MARCH 2018

www.wmeisteddfod.com.au

www.compsonline.com.au

Waterloo Bay Leisure Centre
241 Tingal Road Wynnum Qld 4178

WYNNUM MANLY EISTEDDFOD

(Incorporated in Queensland)

BOX 687 WYNNUM 4178

ABN NO. 70 857 979 944

Executive

PRESIDENT	Margaret Redfern	3396 6960
VICE PRESIDENT	Pearl MacIntosh	3396 5272
TREASURER	Amanda Smallhorne	0412 575 377
SECRETARY	Cassandra Pulver	0405 500 253

Convenors

MUSIC	Wynnum Manly Management Committee	0412 575 377
SPEECH & DRAMA	Margaret Redfern	3396 6960
DANCE	Groups - Gail Hansen	3396 3286
	Solos – Pearl McIntosh	3396 5272

Committee

Dianne Tucker, Nena Robertson
Gloria Smith; Dianne Hopgood,.

Typiste Nena Robertson

**WHILE THE EISTEDDFOD IS CONDUCTED IN A COMPETITIVE SPIRIT THE
EMPHASIS IS NOT SO MUCH ON WINNING AS IT IS ON PROVIDING
COMPETITORS WITH THE OPPORTUNITY TO PACE EACH OTHER ON THE
ROAD TO EXCELLENCE IN THEIR CHOSEN FIELD.**

**WYNNUM MANLY EISTEDDFOD INC
GENERAL CONDITIONS - PLEASE READ CAREFULLY**

1. Competitors participate in the Wynnum Manly Eisteddfod according to the general conditions on entry. Special conditions apply to each section and these are listed in the individual schedules.
2. Entries to the Wynnum Manly Eisteddfod will not be accepted unless lodged through the Comps Online website and payment (including administration fee) is received in full at the time of entry. All entries must be received prior to the closing date of each section. All entries must be completed correctly and comply with the general conditions of entry and the special conditions listed in individual schedules.
3. Entry fee payment includes entry to events selected, **compulsory program**, adjudication report and a competitor's admission to the hall.
4. **The purchase of an event program is compulsory and will be added to the invoice at the time of entry. Programs will be distributed electronically from 2018.**
5. An entry acknowledgement and tax invoice will be emailed to the address provided on the entry, confirming sections entered and fees paid. **It is the responsibility of the entrants to check the details carefully and notify the eisteddfod immediately by email of any errors, including spelling of names.**
6. Adjudication papers will be available **at the end of each section**. These can be collected at the rear desk.
7. The Committee reserves the right to alter or amend the programme or venues at any time. Sections may be combined or cancelled as deemed necessary.
8. **ALL ENTRY AND PROGRAM FEES ARE NON-REFUNDABLE OR TRANSFERABLE.**
9. The Wynnum Manly Eisteddfod will not be responsible for any breach of Copyright, Royalty or Privacy Laws.
10. Late entries will be accepted for ONE WEEK after the closing dates listed **AT DOUBLE THE ENTRY FEES**. Any exception to the above will be at the discretion of the Convenor.
11. The age limit is the entrant's age as at the 1st JANUARY of the current eisteddfod year.
12. For solo sections competitors may ONLY enter in their own age group. **See Music schedule for special conditions.**
13. 1st, 2nd, and 3rd places will be awarded in all items except where the Adjudicator considers merit insufficient.
14. Protests of any nature must be made **IN WRITING** and lodged within half an hour to the event Convenor. Protests will only be accepted from teaches and will be incur by a fee of \$20. The protest fee will be forfeited if the protest is considered frivolous or without merit. **All decisions made by the Protest committee are deemed final and will be accepted without further question.**
15. Personal communication with, or other representation to, the ADJUDICATOR during the Eisteddfod is **strictly prohibited**. This rule applies equally to competitors, teachers, and parents, friends or other interested parties. The Committee may consider disqualification of any competitor involved in a breach of this rule.
16. No prompting or assistance of any kind may be given by any person other than the Adjudicator
17. IN THE CASE OF A TIE where aggregates are calculated and one award and/or trophy is competed for, the final decision will rest with the Adjudicator
18. The Committee reserves the right to appoint a substitute Adjudicator if circumstances require.
19. Awards and prize money will be allocated as per the individual schedules. Prize money or trophies donated subsequent to the release of the schedules or programs will be allocated at the discretion of the committee.
20. All competitors must be in the assembly area prior to the commencement of the session
21. Props should be kept to a minimum to avoid unnecessary delay between performances.
22. Competitors requiring the services of the Official Accompanist are responsible for appointments and payments for rehearsals prior to competition at the Eisteddfod. For School accompaniments and Concerto Classes the competitor is responsible both for rehearsal and performance fees at the Eisteddfod.
23. All competitors will be numbered and appear in order as outlined in the official program. Where the Committee deems it necessary to divide sections, competitors must appear in the section to which he/she or group has been allocated.
24. Competitors should take special note of TIME LIMITS as they **WILL** be penalised for going over time. After the bell is rung he/she must conclude the item immediately.
25. In all DUET/DUO, TRIO, and DUOLOGUE sections, the names of both/all competitors must be stated on the ONE ENTRY FORM. No departure from these stated groupings will be allowed. In these sections a competitor may perform twice in own age group but only with a different partner.
26. The definition of 'AMATEUR' for the purpose of competing in the Wynnum Manly Eisteddfod shall be "ANY PERSON NOT WORKING FULL TIME AS A TEACHER AND/OR PERFORMER." Student teachers presently studying and/or teaching under the guidance of professional teachers are classified as 'amateur'. Confirmation in writing may be requested from student teachers in the case of a dispute.
27. **Private photography or videography with any device (including mobile phones) is prohibited at all times in all performance auditorium used by the Wynnum Manly Eisteddfod. Any person deemed in breach of this condition will be asked to leave the auditorium and forfeit re-entry.**
28. All competitors enter and perform in the Eisteddfod at their own risk.
29. The Wynnum Manly Eisteddfod Inc will not be held liable for any personal items lost or stolen during the course of the eisteddfod. Lost property will be held for one month from the completion of the eisteddfod and all items will be donated to charity after this time.
30. **Entry Tickets – All patrons must hold a valid ticket (including children 4 years & over). All tickets are non-refundable.**
31. **ENTRIES ARE ACCEPTED SUBJECT TO ACCEPTANCE OF THESE GENERAL CONDITIONS.**
32. **ALL ADJUDICATORS' DECISIONS ARE FINAL**

**SPECIAL CONDITIONS ARE APPLICABLE TO EACH SECTION OF THE
EISTEDDFOD. PLEASE READ THESE CAREFULLY**

SPEECH AND DRAMA AWARDS AND PRIZES

Prizes, Trophies and Special Awards listed are as at November 2017.

SPEECH CHAMPIONSHIPS: Highest Aggregate for Impromptu Reading
Set Poem: Prose Memorised: Character Recital.

SD93 JUNIOR 12 years and under

SD94 SENIOR 13 to 18 years

Each winner of a CHAMPIONSHIP will receive a trophy with the compliments of the Wynnum Manly Eisteddfod Committee Inc.

SPECIAL AWARDS - MANY THANKS TO DONORS:-

SENIOR SPEECH CHAMPION R/U SENIOR SPEECH CHAMPION	Raymond Family Trophy + Eleanor Marzetti award. \$50 Wynnum Manly Eisteddfod Com. Award \$30
JUNIOR SPEECH CHAMPION R/U JUNIOR SPEECH CHAMPION	Rotary Club Wynnum / Manly Award \$50 Gloria & Brian Smith Award \$30
Humorous Verse or Prose Highest mark Junior Humorous Verse or Prose highest mark Senior	Wynnum Manly Eisteddfod Award \$20 Alec Raymond Award \$20
PUBLIC SPEAKING 16 TO 18 YEARS	Rotary Club Wynnum Manly Award \$50 & Certificate
PUBLIC SPEAKING 13 – 15 YEARS	Rotary Club Wynnum Manly Award \$30 & Certificate
PUBLIC SPEAKING 12 YEARS & UNDER	Rotary Club Wynnum Manly Award \$20 & Certificate
SET POEM (HIGHEST MARK) 12 YRS/U SET PEOM (HIGHEST MARK) 13 TO 20 YRS.	Joan Pease M.P Trophy Joan Pease M.P. Trophy
AUSTRALIAN POEM (HIGHEST MARK) 13Y & O AUSTRALIAN POEM (HIGHEST MARK) 12y & U	Judith Burgess Award \$20 Rotary Club Wynnum / Manly Award \$20
CHARACTER RECITAL (HIGHEST MARK) CHARACTER RECITAL 8-9 & 10 YEARS	Raymond Family Award \$50 Let's Talk Kids Trophies
STORY TELLING (HIGHEST MARK)	Nell Rauchle Memorial Trophy Donated by SCOPE
DUOLOGUE (HIGHEST MARK) POEM FOR TWO (HIGHEST MARK)	Margaret Redfern Trophies & Derek Hunt Award \$50 Margaret Gallagher Trophies & Mary Gough Award \$50
IMPROMPTU TALK (HIGHEST MARK) 12 & under. IMPROMPTU TALK (HIGHEST MARK) 13-15 YRS IMPROMPTU TALK (HIGHEST MARK) 16-18 YRS	Donor Award \$20 Michael Reedman Award \$20 Donor Award \$20
TELEPHONE CONVERSATION (IMPROMPTU)	Nena Robertson Award \$50
PROSE READING Highest mark overall	Wynnum Manly Eisteddfod award \$20

SPEECH AND DRAMA AWARDS AND PRIZES contd.

Prizes, Trophies and Special Awards listed are as at November 2017

SPECIAL AWARDS - ADJUDICATOR'S CHOICE

Daphne Raymond B.E.M. and Arch Raymond Memorial Award \$100 and Trophy
AN OUTSTANDING ENTERTAINER – Speech & Drama

Speech & Drama Teachers Assoc. Qld - Book Prize
AN OUTSTANDING PERFORMER 13 to 18 years.

Rotary Club Wynnum / Manly Award \$30-
OUTSTANDING PERFORMER - 12 years & UNDER

Marianna Psaltis Trophy & Award \$30.
OUTSTANDING STAGE PRESENCE – SPEECH & DRAMA SECTION.

DAPHNE RAYMOND B.E.M. TROPHY and Money
BEST COMIC PERFORMANCE (Adjudicator's Choice)

DAPHNE RAYMOND B.E.M. TROPHY and Money
BEST DRAMATIC PERFORMANCE (Adjudicator's Choice)

Girls 6 years	Donor Award- Book Prize
Boys 6 Years	Donor Award- Book Prize
Girls 7 years	Donor Award - Book Prize
Boys 7 years	Wynnum Manly Eisteddfod Award - Book Prize
Girls 8 Years	Donor Award – Book Prize
Boys 8 Years	Donor Award – Book Prize
Encouragement award 12 years & under	Margaret Gallagher book prize
Encouragement award 13 to 18 years	Donor Award \$20
Shows Potential 12 & Under	Donor Award – Book Voucher \$20
Shows Potential 13 to 15 years	Donor Award – Book Voucher \$20
Shows Potential 16 to 18 years	Donor Award - Book Voucher \$20

DONORS' AWARDS are made possible by donations by donations received from entrants.

SPECIAL CONDITIONS AND RULES - SPEECH AND DRAMA SECTION

RULES:

- (1) Adjudication papers are available at the back of the hall at the conclusion of the adjudication of each item. COMPETITORS, PLEASE COLLECT YOUR ADJUDICATION PAPERS BEFORE LEAVING THE HALL.
- (2) If you have to leave early please give a stamped addressed envelope to the convenor and your adjudication paper will be forwarded to you.
- (3) Where an age limit is stated it will be that age as of 1st JANUARY in the year in which the Eisteddfod is held.
- (4) **SET POEMS FOR THE YEAR ARE NOT PERMITTED TO BE USED IN ANY OTHER SECTION.**

2018 ADJUDICATOR

BIOGRAPHY - SUSAN McBURNEY,

Susan is a teacher/adjudicator in Speech and Drama from Lake Macquarie NSW. She holds the Associate Diploma in Speech and Drama from the Australian Music Examinations Board and a Licentiate Teachers Diploma in Speech and Drama from Trinity College London. She has twice been awarded the AMEB Teachers Shield for her student's achievements in attaining the top Examination marks in NSW. Susan has Adjudicated at Eisteddfods all over Australia as well as internationally.. In 2002 she was appointed to the panel of International Examiners in Drama and Speech subjects for Trinity College London and has examined in Hong Kong, Singapore, New Zealand and South Africa. Susan teaches a wide cross section of students and leads workshops for both students and teachers participating in "Tournament of Minds" in NSW. She has taught Business Communications and Job seeking Skills at TAFE Colleges, Community Colleges, and WEA. She was for many years a member of International Toastmistress Clubs. Susan enjoys the theatre, singing in the Newcastle University Choir, bushwalking and travel.

**IF YOU HAVE ANY PROBLEMS PLEASE PHONE THE CONVENOR,
MRS. MARGARET REDFERN 3396 6960**

**DURING THE EISTEDDFOD PLEASE PHONE:
THE WATERLOO BAY LEISURE CENTRE CANTEEN 33968030 & ASK FOR THE CONVENOR**

**DURING THE EISTEDDFOD THE WATERLOO BAY LEISURE CENTRE CANTEEN IS OPEN
FOR: -**

LUNCH, DEVONSHIRE TEAS, CAKES, SNACKS, TEA, COFFEE & COLD DRINKGS

CASH ONLY

***47th* ANNUAL EISTEDDFOD.**

**MONDAY 19TH MAY TO SATURDAY 26TH MAY 2018
SPEECH AND DRAMA SCHEDULE**

- ADJUDICATOR** Susan McBurney
- CONVENOR:** Mrs. Margaret Redfern Phone 3396 6960
- MAILING ADDRESS** Mrs. M. Redfern, 130 Preston Road, Manly West Q 4179
- ENTRIES CLOSE** FRIDAY, 28th MARCH 2018
Late entries will be accepted ONE WEEK after closing date at **DOUBLE FEES.**
- ENTRY FEES**
- | | |
|-------------------------------|------|
| Solos | \$8 |
| Duologues | \$10 |
| Group Improvisation | \$10 |
| Dramatic Interpretation Group | \$10 |
- PRIZES:** Awards for the Wynnum Manly Eisteddfod include: -
Trophies - Gold, Silver and Bronze medallions and certificates in addition to cash awards and books and book vouchers.
Prizes, Trophies and Special Awards listed in Schedule are correct as at 1st December 2017. Any additions and/or changes will be listed in the programme.

COPIES OF ALL SET POEMS ALL THE SET POEMS ARE AVAILABLE ON OUR WEBPAGE

www.wmeisteddfod.com.au

PLEASE REFER TO GENERAL CONDITIONS - PAGE 3
SPECIAL RULES AND CONDITIONS - SPEECH AND DRAMA SECTION - PAGES 5 and 7

SPECIAL CONDITIONS - SPEECH AND DRAMA SECTION

CONDITIONS:

- OWN CHOICE** A **clean** copy of the item suitably marked with Section No. and Competitor's No. must be given to the Convenor prior to the commencement of your respective section.

SET POEMS

THE HIGHEST MARK FOR SET POEMS –12 YEARS AND UNDER & 13 TO 18 YEARS.

ENTRY FEE \$8.00

COPIES OF ALL SET POEMS ARE AVAILABLE ON OUR WEBSITE

www.wmeisteddfod.com.au

SD1	6 years & under	Boys	“The Little Turtle”	Vachel Lindsay
SD2	6 years & under	Girls	“Jocelyn, my Dragon”	Colin West
SD3	7 years	Boys	“There’s a Dragon in the classroom”	Charles Thompson
SD4	7 years	Girls	“I love my books”	Anonymous
SD5	8 years	Boys	“I wish I was a Pirate”	Tony Bradman
SD6	8 years	Girls	“The Detective”	Annette Kossaris
SD7	9 years	Boys	“Salt water Crocodile”	Roger Tolloch
SD8	9 years	Girls	“What’s in the bag”	Veronica Weal
SD9	10 years	Boys	“My New Year’s Resolution”	Robert Fisher
SD10	10 years	Girls	“Sitting in the back”	Veronica Weal
SD11	11 years	Boys	“Murky Green”	Peter Dixon
SD12	11 years	Girls	“Alone in the grange”	Gregory Harrison
SD13	12 years	Boys	“One that got away”	Julie Holder
SD14	12 years	Girls	“The Microscope”	Maxine Kuman
SD15	13 years	Boys	“Southerly Buster”	Anne Fine
SD16	13 years	Girls	“The stone Owl”	Peter Bland
SD17	14/15 years	Boys	“Special day”	
SD18	14/15 years	Girls	“The Runaway”	Robert Frost
SD19	16/18 years	Boys	“Stealing”	Carol Ann Duffy
SD20	16/18 years	Girls	“The Last Anzac”	Jeff Guess

SET POEMS FOR THE YEAR ARE NOT PERMITTED TO BE USED IN ANY OTHER SECTION

AUSTRALIAN POEM by an AUSTRALIAN AUTHOR: OWN CHOICE

ENTRY FEE \$8.00

QUALITY OF CHOICE WILL BE TAKEN INTO CONSIDERATION

TIME LIMIT

Under 12 years - 2 minutes

12 years and over - 3 minutes

**JUDITH BURGESS BURSARY \$20 FOR THE COMPETITOR OBTAINING HIGHEST MARK 13Y & O.
MARY MAY O’NEILL MEMORIAL BURSARY \$20- BURSARY FOR HIGHEST MARK - 12 YRS & U.**

SD21	6 years & under	SD26	11 years
SD22	7 years	SD27	12 years
SD23	8 years	SD28	13 years
SD24	9 years	SD29	14 and 15 years
SD25	10 years	SD30	16 to 18 years

TELEPHONE CONVERSATION IMPROMPTU Duo / Trio

Entry FEE \$10.00

Topic to be chosen by the Adjudicator - 2 mins preparation time.

Conversation must involve all parties.

TIME LIMIT 3 Minutes.

SD31 12 to 18 years

PROSE READING OWN CHOICE

ENTRY FEE \$8.00

TIME LIMIT

12 years & under - 2 minutes

13 to 18 years – 3 minutes

WYNNUM MANLY EISTD. AWARD \$20- FOR HIGHEST MARK

SD32 12 years & under

SD33 13 to 18 years

CHARACTER RECITAL OWN CHOICE - IN COSTUME

ENTRY FEE \$8.00

(to be selected from a published work including Shakespeare)

TIME LIMIT 12 years & under - 3 minutes

13 to 18 years - 5 minutes

SD34 8 years & under

SD35 9 years

SD36 10 years

SD37 11 years

SD38 12 years

SD39 13 to 15 years

SD40 16 to 18 years

STORYTELLING OWN CHOICE - NO COSTUME

ENTRY FEE \$8.00

TIME LIMIT - 3 minutes

NELL RAUCHLE MEMORIAL TROPHY - HIGHEST MARK OVERALL

Donated by SCOPE

SD41 10 years & Under

SD42 11 to 15 years

SD43 16 to 18 years

DUOLOGUE OWN CHOICE - IN COSTUME

ENTRY FEE \$10.00

TIME LIMIT Under 12 years - 4 minutes

12 years and over - 5 minutes

ONE ENTRY FORM ONLY FOR PARTNERS

MARGARET REDFERN TROPHIES FOR HIGHEST MARK & Derek Hunt Award \$50.

SD44 8 years & under

SD45 9 years and under

SD46 12 years & under

SD47 15 years and under

SD48 20 years and under

POEM FOR TWO

ENTRY FEE \$10.00

ONE ENTRY FORM ONLY FOR PARTNERS

ANY POEM TO BE SHARED BY 2 COMPETITORS

**POEM CAN BE LYRICAL (DESCRIPTIVE), NARRATIVE (STORY),
OR HUMOROUS (INCIDENT)**

NO COSTUME OR PROPS ARE TO BE USED.

There **MUST BE UNISON** lines as well as **INDIVIDUAL** lines in the presentation
Interaction is very important. Small movements and gestures can be used.

MARGARET GALLAGHER TROPHIES FOR HIGHEST MARK

SD49	8 years and under	Time Limit 2 minutes
SD50	10 years and under	Time Limit 2 minutes
SD51	12 years and under	Time Limit 3 minutes
SD52	14 years and under	Time Limit 3 minutes

MIME OWN CHOICE - COSTUME OPTIONAL

ENTRY FEE \$8.00

**TIME LIMIT 13 years & under - 2 minutes
14 years & over - 3 minutes**

SD53	9 years & under	SD55	12 and 13 years
SD54	10 and 11 years	SD56	14 to 18 years.

SOLO IMPROVISATION

ENTRY FEE \$8.00

(A scene lasting approximately **2 minutes** by creating speech and action based on a theme given by the Adjudicator)

SD57	12 years & under
SD58	13 to 15 years
SD59	16 to 18 years

GROUP IMPROVISATION

ENTRY FEE \$10

3 TO 7 MEMBERS - Choose an imaginative name for your group for identification

(A scene lasting approximately **3 minutes** by creating speech and action based on a theme given by the Adjudicator.)

PRIZES and BOOKMARKERS

SD60	12 years and under
SD61	18 years and under

TIME LIMITS MUST BE STRICTLY ADHERED TO
DISQUALIFICATION WILL FOLLOW IF THESE ARE NOT OBSERVED.

DRAMATIC INTERPRETATION –GROUP

ENTRY FEE \$10.00

(ORIGINAL OR PUBLISHED MATERIAL)

3 TO 7 MEMBERS - Choose an imaginative name for your group for identification

Imaginative use of mixed media - any combination of poetry, prose, music, sound effects, costume, mime, improvisation

PRIZES - BOOKMARKERS

SD62	12 years and under	Time limit - 5 minutes
SD63	18 years and under	Time limit - 7 minutes

TIME LIMITS MUST BE STRICTLY ADHERED TO

DISQUALIFICATION WILL FOLLOW IF THESE ARE NOT OBSERVED

HUMOROUS VERSE OR PROSE - OWN CHOICE

ENTRY FEE \$8.00

TIME LIMIT

Under 12 years - 2 minutes

12 years and over - 3 minutes

Wynnum Many Eistd. AWARD \$20- FOR HIGHEST MARK 12 years & under includes all Humorous sections.

Alec Raymond Award \$20. Highest Mark 13 years & over includes all humorous sections

SD64	6 years & under	SD69	11 years
SD65	7 years	SD70	12 years
SD66	8 years	SD71	13 years
SD67	9 years	SD72	14 & 15 years
SD68	10 years	SD73	16 to 18 years

PROSE MEMORISED OWN CHOICE

ENTRY FEE \$8.00

TIME LIMIT

Under 12 years - 2 minutes

13 years and over - 3 minutes

SD74	8 years & under	SD78	12 years
SD75	9 years	SD79	13 to 15 years
SD76	10 years	SD80	16 to 18 years
SD77	11 years		

IMPROMPTU PROSE READING

ENTRY FEE \$8.00

SD81	9 years & under	SD84	12 years
SD82	10 years	SD85	13 to 15 years
SD83	11 years	SD86	16 to 18 years

IMPROMPTU TALK ONE MINUTE PLEASE

THEME GIVEN BY THE ADJUDICATOR

ENTRY FEE \$8.00

PRIZES

12 years & under - **DONOR AWARD \$20**

13 to 15 years - **MICHAEL REEDMAN AWARD \$20**

16 to 18 years - **DONORS' AWARD \$20**

SD87	11 years & under.	Warning bell at 45 seconds. Finish at 1 mins.
SD88	12 to 15 years	. Warning bell at 45 seconds. Finish at 1 mins
SD89	16 to 18 years	. Warning bell at 45 seconds. Finish at 1 mins.

PUBLIC SPEAKING

ENTRY FEE \$8.00

VISUAL AIDS AND PALM CARDS PERMITTED

PRIZES

ROTARY CLUB WYNNUM MANLY AWARD \$50- & CERTIFICATE 16 TO 18 YEARS

ROTARY CLUB WYNNUM MANLY AWARD \$30- & CERTIFICATE 13 TO 15 YEARS

ROTARY CLUB WYNNUM MANLY AWARD \$25 & CERTIFICATE 12 YEARS & UNDER

SD90	12 Years & under	OWN CHOICE Warning bell at 2 minutes	Finish at 3 minutes
SD91	13 to 15 years	OWN CHOICE Warning bell at 4 minutes	Finish at 5 minutes
SD92	16 to 18 years	OWN CHOICE Warning bell at 7 minutes	Finish at 8 minutes

LETTER TO TEACHERS AND PARENTS

Just a few guidelines to help make it easier for you and me to have a successful Eisteddfod.

1. Please make sure your students or children are in the correct age group, for instance if your student or child is 8 on the 1st of January of each Eisteddfod year then tgis is the age group they enter no exception.
2. Entries are only accepted using the Comps Online, www.compsonline.com.au, any teachers requiring assistance with you please email our treasurer at: treasurer@wmeisteddfod.com.au
3. Re times of sessions. Please do not try to estimate times your students will be on as we can't ensure be sure if all competitors will turn up. Some children have arrived when the section has finished. If students are late they may be heard but only a report will be given. **Under no circumstances will students be heard on different days.**
4. If you know that your students or children have other commitments during the two weeks of the Eisteddfod please let me know before the programme is set as we do try to accommodate all entrants. It is very hard to try to get the Adjudicator to hear children out of session.
5. Competitors who choose to enter Duologues or Poem for Two with 2 different partners must have 2 different scripts
6. **Please note in the rules that the Adjudicator requires a clean copy of OWN CHOICE work.**
NB The only props (furniture) available at the Leisure Centre are chairs. All other items should be provided by competitors.

**WYNNUM MANLY EISTEDDFOD INC
SPEECH AND DRAMA SECTION**

**ENTRY FORM FOR SOLOS, DUOLOGUES, POEM FOR TWO, GROUP
IMPROVISATION AND DRAMATIC INTERPRETATION GROUPS**

CLOSING DATE - FRIDAY, 28TH MARCH, 2018

ENTRY FEES

SOLOS \$8.00

DUOLOGUES \$10.00

POEM FOR TWO \$10.00

GROUP IMPROVISATION \$10.00

DRAMATIC INTERPRETATION GROUP \$10.00

**Entries are accepted as per the General & Special Conditions of Entry
OULINED IN THIS SCHEDULE**

TO ENTER GO TO

www.compsonline.com.au

PLEASE NOTE - ONLY ORIGINAL COPIES OF WORK WILL BE RETURNED

DONATIONS TO CASH AWARDS ARE WELCOMED. IF YOU WISH TO CONTRIBUTE TOWARDS THE CONTINUING SUCCESS OF THE EISTEDDFOD PROVISIONS HAVE BEEN IN COMPS ONLINE FOR COMPETITORS TO MAKE A DONATION WITH THEIR ENTRY
THE COMMITTEE RESERVES THE RIGHT TO PLACE CASH DONATIONS OF LESS THAN \$10.00 IN THE GENERAL FUND AND TO BE ALLOCATE WHERE NEEDED.

Set Poems

SD1 6 years & under Boys

The Little Turtle

Vachel Lindsay

There was a little turtle.
He lived in a box.
He swam in a puddle.
He climbed on the rocks.

He snapped at a mosquito.
He snapped at a flea.
He snapped at a minnow.
He snapped at me.

He caught the mosquito.
He caught the flea.
He caught the minnow.
But he didn't catch me.

SD2 6 years & under Girls

Jocelyn, My Dragon

Colin West

My dragon's name is Jocelyn.
He's something of a joke.
For Jocelyn is very tame,
He doesn't like to maul or maim,
Or breathe a fearsome fiery flame;
He's much too smart to smoke.

And when I take him to the park
The children form a queue,
And say, 'What lovely eyes of red'
As one by one they pat his head
And Jocelyn is so well-bred,
He only eats a few.

SD3 7 years Boys

There's a dragon in the classroom

Charles Thompson

There's a dragon in the classroom
Its body's a box
Its head's a plastic waste bin
Its eyes are broken clocks

Its legs are cardboard tubes
Its claws are toilet rolls
Its tongue's my Dads old tie
That's why it's full of holes

"Oh, what a lovely dragon"
My teacher smiled and said.
"You are a pretty dragon"
She laughed and stroked its head.

"Oh, no I'm not" he snorted
SNAP SNAP. Went his jaw
And chased the screaming teacher
Along the corridor

SD4 7 years Girls

I love my books

Anonymous

I love my books,
They are the home
Of Queens and fairies,
Knights and gnomes.
Each time I read I make a call
On some quaint person large or small,
Who welcomes me with hearty hand
And leads me through his wonderland.
Each book is like
A city street
Along whose winding
Way I meet
New friends and old who laugh and sing
And take me off adventuring!

SD5 8 years Boys

I wish I was a Pirate

Tony Bradman

I wish I was a pirate
With a long beard hanging down,
A cutlass dangling from my belt,
My teeth all black and brown.

A parrot on my shoulder.
A patch upon one eye,
A pirate ship to sail on,
A pirate flag to fly.

The rolling waves would be my home,
I'd live through many wrecks.
I'd always have the best of maps-
The ones marked with an X!

Pirates don't have parents,
They don't get set to school.
They never have to take a bath,
For them there are no rules.

Yo-ho-ho me hearties!
It's a pirate's life for me...
Pistols in my pockets,
Salt-pork with tea!

SD6 8 years Girls

The Detective

Annette Kosseris

We bought a new dog yesterday
And took him to the park.
We fought over to call him.
We argued until dark.

He learned to "heel" and "fetch" and "sit",
Oh, we were very proud
Of all his accomplishments;
But then he barked aloud.

He barked and barked and tugged his lead
and got away from us.
A policeman then appeared and said
"Hello!.....What's all the fuss?"

The dog had grabbed the ankle
of a man. He wouldn't stop!
"It's the thief," the policeman said,
"Who robbed the butcher's shop!"

Perhaps our dog's clairvoyant!
Proudly now he roams;
'cause we've agreed on a name for him –
What else but – SHERLOCK HOLMES!

SD7 9 years Boys

Salt-Water Crocodile

Roger Tulloch

You should never, never try to smile
At the salt-water crocodile,
Or, if you must, then you should be
So far away that he can't see
Your friendly smile; for this big bloke
Is not like ordinary folk.
(It wouldn't give you any joy
To ask him: "Who's a pretty boy?")

He wears his nose, and two big eyes,
High on his head, so when he lies
And waits for you to take a swim
He'll see you, but you won't see him.

His skin on top is tough and grey
And white below. Some people say
That's why he's mean and very snappy
(If you looked like that, would you be happy?)

So, boys and girls, don't waste your smiles
On ugly, mean old crocodiles

SD8 Girls 9yrs

What's in the Bag?

Veronica Weal

I came from school the other day
And saw an object on the way
No owner seemed to be around
And so I took the thing I found
Inside my bag I made some space
To keep it hidden, just in case
My Mum and Dad did not agree
I should have brought it with me!

It made my schoolbag bulge a bit.
When I got home, Mum noticed it,
“What’s in the bag?” I hear her say.
“Just books. I’ve got a lot today!”
Although I couldn’t meet her eye,
She seemed content with this reply.
I hurried through my bedroom door
And put my schoolbag on the floor.

My Mum would always have snack
Prepared for me when I got back –
Some milk and biscuits on a tray.
I took them to my room that day!
I put my schoolbag on my bed,
I opened it and softly said,
“It’s O.K. You can come out now!”
And from the bag, I heard, “Meowwww!”

SD9 10yrs Boys

My New Year's Resolutions

Robert Fisher

I will not throw the cat out the window
Or put a frog in my sister's bed
I will not tie my brother's shoelaces together
Nor jump from the roof of Dad's shed
I shall remember my aunt's next birthday
And tidy my room once a week
I'll not moan at Mum's cooking (Ugh! Fish Fingers again!)
Nor give her any more of my cheek
I will never pick my nose if I can help it
I will fold up my clothes, comb my hair,
I will say please and thank you (even when I don't mean it)
And never spit or shout or even swear
I shall write each day in my diary
Try my hardest to be helpful at school
I shall help old ladies cross the roads (even if they don't want to)
And when others are rude – I'll stay coll.
I'll go to be with the owls and be up with the larks
And close every door behind me
I shall squeeze from the bottom of every toothpaste tube
And stay where trouble can't find me.
I shall start again, turn over a new leaf
Leave my bad old ways forever
Shall I start them this year,
or next year? Shall I sometime....or....?

SD10 10yrs Girls

Sitting in the back

Veronica Weal

I hate to go on holidays
and here's the reason why!
By car is how we travel
when I'd much prefer to fly!
And the hours go by so slowly,
and the journey seems so far,
When you're sitting – sitting – sitting –
In the back seat of the car!
Now my Dad does all the driving,
so he has a lot to do.
My Mother gives directions,
so that keeps her busy too.
But I'm squashed in there behind them
like a silly caged galah,
and I'm sick of always sitting
in the back seat of the car.
My parents say the back seat
is the safest place to be,
But I reckon that it's boring,
for there's not much I can see.
So I go to sleep, and waken,
and I wonder where we are;
but I find that I'm still sitting
in the back sit of the car.
One day when I'm older,
I will buy a Cadillac;
and I know where I'll be sitting,
and it won't be in the back!
Yes, I'm going to be the driver!
And I'll feel just like a star
when I'm sitting – sitting – sitting –
in the front seat of the car!

SD11 11yrs Boys

Murky Green

Peter Dixon

I'm just a classroom goldfish
and I live in murky green
(it's the colour of my water
because I'm never cleaned)

I live on scrummy fish flakes
sprinkled from above
by lots of children's fingers
who often pinch and shove.

I watch them at their lessons
through my goldfish glass
doing awful spellings
and other nasty tasks

I watch them doing school tests and
I watch them pass and fail
And I see them getting homework
whilst I just chase my tail.

I hear them groan and grumble
do worksheets by the score
push along the felt pens
and other things that bore.

I feel quite sad and sorry
the world should be good fun
full of people's giggles
full of sand and sun.

My days are soft and splashy
my nights are goldfish dreams
I call my home fantastic
And they call it murky green

SD12 11yrs Girls

Alone in the Grange

Gregory Harrison

Strange,
Strange,
Is the little old man
Who lives in the Grange.
Old,
Old:
And they say that he keeps
A box of gold.
Bowed,
Bowed,
Is his thin little back
That once was so proud.
Soft,
Soft,
Are his steps as he climbs
The stairs to the loft.
Black,
Black,
Is the old shuttered house
Does he sleep on a sack?

They say he does magic,
That he can cast spells,
That he prowls round the garden
Listening for bells;
That he watches for strangers,
Hates every soul,
And peers with his dark eye
Through the keyhole.

I wonder, I wonder,
As I lie in bed,
Whether he sleeps with his hat on his head?
Is he really a magician
With altar of stone,
Or a lonely old gentleman
Left on his own?

SD13 12yrs Boys

“One that got away”

Julie Holder

Write a poem
About a lion they said,
So from memories
Of lions in my head
I wrote about
Tawny eyes and slashing claws,
Lashing tail and sabred jaws –
Didn't like what I had written
And began to cross it out –
Suddenly with a roar of rage
It sprang from the cage of lines
On the page
And rushed away into the blue.
A wounded lion poem
Half crossed through!
It's the one that got away
Haven't seen it to this day
But I carefully look,
In case it's crouching, growling,
Licking its wounds and waiting,
Under the cover in the leaves
Inside some other book.
And here I sit
After all this time,
Still not having written
A poem about a lion

SD14 12yrs Girls

“The Microscope”

Maxine Kumin

Anton Leeuwenhoek was Dutch.
He sold pincushions, cloth and such.
The waiting townsfolk fumed and fussed
As Anton’s dry goods gathered dust
He worked instead of tending store,
At grinding special lenses for
A microscope. Some of the things
He looked at were:
mosquitoes’ wings, the hairs of sheep, the legs of lice,
the skin of people, dogs and mice;
ox eyes, spiders’ spinning gear,
fishes’ scales, a little smear
of his own blood,
And best of all,
The unknown, busy, very small
bugs that swim and bump and hop
inside a simple water drop.
Impossible! Most Dutchmen said,
This Anton’s crazy in the head.
We ought to ship him off to Spain.
He says he’s seen a housefly’s brain.
He says the water that we drink
Is full of bugs. He’s mad, we think!
They called him *dumkopf*. Which means dope,
That’s how we got the microscope.

SD15 13yrs Boys
Southerly Buster
Anne Fine

Summer swelter,
what a melter!
Ice-cream slips from lips to chin
when licks begin
and when it gives your teeth the shivers,
slides in icky-sticky rivers
down your shirt.

Leaves in gardens curl and crinkle,
weary hoses drip and dribble
and tired spinklers try to spinkle.
Dogs pant hot,
cats lie cool,
children coming home from school
step slow
All of sudden, there's a fluster.
Whee! Southerly buster!

Look! Everything the wind can muster
Leaves and tins and garbage bins
And all sorts of other things,
Whirl and twirl land and spin and fly.
(I've got something in my eye!)
Frightened washing grabs the line.
(That flying sock was mine!)
Splat!

Ooh! What was that?
There's another!
Spolt!
Now another!
Splish, Splash, Splosh!
Oh, my gosh, it's coming down in buckets.
Gurgling gutters overflow
(I can't see where I should go!)
Spolsh!
Helter-skelter, what a pelter!

Run for Shelter!

Whew!

SD16 13 yrs Girls

The Stone Owl

Peter Bland

The stone owl waited
on the edge of the stream:
ten million years
he slept his owl dream.

He waited through water
and fire and snow
for the seasons to shape
the owl in his soul.

Then the small child came
to play in the stream
and reached for the stone
to throw - but his feel

warmed the stone owl awake
and the small child cried:
"There's an owl in this stone
He's alive! He's alive!

Now, the stone owl stands
looking out at the moon
from the high attic window
of the small child's room.

He has worn-away eyes
and a chipped-away beak
and heavy humped wings
and sharp flinty feet.

There he flies in his dreams
beyond any known bird
to a time long ago
when stones ruled the world.

He flies over oceans
that have dried up and gone,
over deserts where whales
once played in the sun.

He flies till he drops.....
one more stone by a lake,
waiting for someone
to wish him awake.

SD17 14/15yrs Boys
A SPECIAL DAY
David Bateson

There was one special day I remember,
when the sun set fire to the sky,
and I was at the blue-rimmed beach,
and I ran skidding down the steep green hill
to the silver-glinting shore.

The white-topped waves swung skywards
recklessly,
maybe trying to put out the fire in the sky,
I thrust myself at the ocean,
snatching for action,
not wanting to waste one greedy moment,
not wanting to miss one searching wave.

It was a good day, that special day,
it had a good beginning
and no ending,
there were no clocks out there
where the waves wallowed on the sand;
no radios screamed out the seconds
and the minutes...
and the hours...

Eventually, I suppose, the day ended.
and the night must have swallowed up the fire,
and I must have plodded up the green hill
sometime

Days have passed since then,
days without number,
Days and nights ; time;
oceans of time.
Yet, that one day,
that special day,
Clings on to me forever,
with the sun setting fire to the sky
and the sand on the shore glinting silver,
and the white-topped waves reaching out for me.....

SD18 14/15yrs Girls

The Runaway

Robert Frost

Once when the snow of the year was beginning to fall,
We stopper by a mountain pasture to say, "Who's colt?"
A little Morgan* had one forefoot on the wall,
The other curled at his breast. He dipped his head
And snorted at us. And then he had to bolt.
We heard the miniature thunder where he fled,
And we saw him, or thought we saw him, dim and grey,
Like a shadow against the curtain of falling flakes.
"I think the little fellow's afraid of the snow,
He isn't winter-broken. It isn't play
With the little fellow at all. He's running away,
I doubt if even his mother could tell him, 'Sakes
It's only weather.' He'd think she didn't know!
Where is his mother? He can't be out alone."
And now he comes again with a clatter of stone,
And mounts the wall again with whited eyes
And all his tail that isn't hair up straight.
He shudders his coat as if to throw off flies.
"Whoever it is that leaves him out so late,
When other creatures have gone to stall and bin,
Ought to be told to come and take him in."

(*Morgan: American breed of horse)

SD19 16/18yrs Boys

Stealing

Carol Ann Duffy

The most unusual thing I ever stole? A snowman.
Midnight. He looked magnificent; a tall, white mute
beneath the winter moon. I wanted him, a mate
with a mind as cold as the slice of ice
within my own brain. I started with the head

Better off dead than giving in, not talking
what you want. He weighed a ton; his torso,
frozen still, hugged to my chest, a fierce chill
piercing my gut. Part of the thrill was knowing
that children would cry in the morning. Life's tough.

Sometimes I steal things I don't need. I joy-ride cars
to nowhere, break into houses just to have a look.
I'm a mucky ghost, leaves a mess, maybe pinch a camera.
I watch my gloved hand twisting the doorknob
A stranger's bedroom. Mirrors. I sigh like this – Aah.

It took some time. Reassembled in the yard,
He didn't look the same. I took a run
And booted him. Again. Again. My breath ripped out
In rags. It seems daft now. Then I was standing
alone among lumps of snow, sic of the world.

Boredom. Mostly I'm so bored I could eat myself
One time, I stole a guitar and thought I might
learn to play. I nicked a bust of Shakespeare once,
flogged it, but the snowman was the strangest.
You don't understand a word I'm saying, do you?

SD20 Girls 16 to 18 years

THE LAST ANZAC

Jeff Guess

He has gone out now
further than the little beach
that dreamed his death.

A 103, the years had not condemned-
but wearied him
he no longer believed being sixteen

mattered. He never rehearsed it
in words with anyone
and it never became the fixed bayonet

he eschewed in combat
and that had later rusted into a kind of
forgetfulness. 'Gallipoli

was Gallipoli" his only answer to the
countless questions he'd always been
asked that had no answer. Decades ago

he had left behind the damp hole
he lay in with lice and flies;
enteric fever and bad beef.

His memory had gone on unpaid leave
from that winter of gorse-swept hills
and the ten metres

of blood-soaked ground
they served up at every dawn
after a mean breakfast. And on to

his final morning, he had no allegiances
to history, the war, or anyone:
except himself. And sometimes

through all those years, out of any
connection it seemed, he
would look again on the Aegean Sea

considering it again as he had that
first time, without this past or legend:
so smooth and silky blue: so clear and

cold, so very clear and cold, that
just before you jumped you could look
deep below the boat and see the sand.