

**VERSE SPEAKING CHOIRS, SOLO VERSE SPEAKING
& PROSE READING CLASSES**

SET PIECES 2012

CLASS 923 – Up to Year 2

SPLASH

“Splash”, said a raindrop
As it fell upon my hat;
“Splash” said another
As it trickled down my back.
“You are very rude,” I said
As I looked up to the sky;
Then *another* raindrop splashed
Right into my eye!

Anon

CLASS 924 – Years 3 & 4

BELLA HAD A NEW UMBRELLA

Bella had a new umbrella,
Didn't want to lose it,
So when she walked out in the rain
She didn't even use it.

Her nose went sniff,
Her shoes went squish,
Her socks grew soggy,
Her glasses got foggy,
Her pockets filled with water
And a little green froggy.

All she could speak was a weak *kachoo!*
But Bella's umbrella
Stayed nice and new.

Eve Merriam

CLASS 925 - Years 5 & 6

WEDDING PROCESSION

Here comes the bridegroom,
Bride upon his arm,
Here comes the best man,
Putting on the charm,
Winking at the bridesmaids,
Dressed up very fine,
And trying to stop the little ones
From getting out of line.
Here come the mothers
In their fancy hats,
Walking with the fathers,
Having little chats,
Waving to the cousins,
The uncles and the aunts,
The grandmas and the grandads
And a man in stripey pants.
Here come the workmates,
Neighbours and the rest,
Friends of both families
In their Sunday best.
Here comes the parson
Walking up the aisle,
Click, click the cameras,
Everybody smile – CHEESE!

Anon

CLASS 926 - Years 7 & Above

NORMAN THE ZEBRA

Norman, a zebra at the zoo,
Escaped and ran to Waterloo
And caused a lot of consternation
In the rush hour, at the station.
He had an awful lot of fun
Chasing folk on Platform One,
And then he ran to Regent's Park
And hid there until it was dark,
And thought of his keeper, Mr Prout,
How cross he'd be, that he'd got out
So he tiptoes to the big zoo gate
And found he'd got there just too late.
Poor Norman had a little weep
And lay down in the road to sleep
And woke up early from his rest
With people walking on his chest,
And someone said, "I think that's new,
A zebra crossing by the zoo"
And with a snort of indignation,
Regretting leaving for the station,
He cried, "I've had enough of that,

Gorleston St. Andrew's Festival

How dare you use me as a mat.
I'm going straight home to the zoo"
He was just in time for breakfast too.

Jeremy Lloyd

CLASS 927 – Open

WAITING FOR THE BARBARIANS

What are we waiting for, assembled in the forum?

The barbarians are due here today.

Why isn't anything going on in the senate?
Why are the senators sitting there without legislating?

Because the barbarians are coming today.
What's the point of senators making laws now?
Once the barbarians are here, they'll do the legislating?

Why did our emperor get up so early,
And why is he sitting enthroned at the city's main gate,
In state, wearing the crown?

Because the barbarians are coming today
And the emperor's waiting to receive their leader,
He's even got a scroll to give him,
Loaded with titles, with imposing names.

Why have our two consuls and praetors come out today
Wearing their embroidered, their scarlet togas?
Why have they put on bracelets with so many amethysts,
rings sparkling with magnificent emeralds?
Why are they carrying elegant canes
Beautifully worked in silver and gold?

Because the barbarians are coming today
And things like that dazzle the barbarians,
Why don't our distinguished orators turn up as usual
To make their speeches, say what they have to say?
Because the barbarians are coming today
And they're bored with rhetoric and public speaking.

Why this sudden bewilderment, this confusion?
[How serious people's faces have become]
Why are the streets and squares emptying so rapidly,
Everyone going home lost in thought?

Because the night has fallen and the barbarians haven't come.
And some of our men just in from the border say
There are no barbarians any longer.

Now what's going to happen to us without barbarians?
Those people were a kind of solution.

C.P. Cavafy

SOLO VERSE SPEAKING CLASS 908 -913

- 908 from TWINKLE TWINKLE CHOCOLATE BAR by J Foster
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- 912 from MOON WHALES & OTHER MOON POEMS [from the book Ted Hughes
Collected poems for children] ISBN 978-0-57121502-7
- 913 OWN CHOICE

PROSE READING CLASS 914 -919 Own Choice

DEvised THEATRE

- 963 An original piece of theatre based around an object of the candidate[s] choice. The object must be used in the scene.
- 964 An original piece of theatre using **music** [live or recorded] and **Sound effects** [live or recorded].
- 965 An original piece of theatre, based on **one** of the elements Earth, Wind, Fire, or Water.
- 969 Group will devise an original piece of theatre based on a Myth or Legend.