

Section 500
5 years/under
SET POEM

Ice Cream Poem

I like ice cream. Yes I do!
One scoop for me?
No! Make it two!
Hmmm, two scoops of ice cream,
I want more
How about three?
No, make that four!
1, 2, 3, 4,..

Splat!

"Oh no! It's on the floor!"

Section 501
5 years/under
SET NURSERY RHYME

Little Boy Blue

Little boy blue, come blow your horn,

The sheep's in the meadow, the cows in the corn.

Where is the little boy who looks after the sheep?

He's under the haystack, fast asleep.

Section 502
6 years/under
SET POEM

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.

Section 503
6 years/under
Set Nursery Rhyme

Three Blind Mice

Three blind mice,

Three blind mice,

See how they run!

They all ran after the farmer's wife,

Who cut off their tails,

With a carving knife.

Did you ever see such a thing in your life,

As three blind mice.

Section 504
7 years/under
SET POEM

The Teacher Took My Tennis Ball

Libby Hathorn

The teacher took my tennis ball,

She took it for the day,

Just because it broke some glass

She said I couldn't play.

I wish I could try the same with her

When I think she goes too far.

"Miss Jones", I'd like to say to her,

"I am going to take your car."

"No, Miss Jones, I am sorry,

You are not allowed to borrow.

But if you are really, really good

You will get it back tomorrow

MAYBE."

Section 506**7 years/under****SET PREPARED READING****The Little Round Bun – A folk tale from Russia**

Once upon a time there was an old man and an old woman who were really poor and had nothing to eat, not even a loaf of bread. One day the old man said to the old woman, "Do bake us a bun, old woman. If you scrape out the flour box and sweep out the bin, you'll have enough flour".

So the old woman scraped out the flour box and swept out the bin. She made some dough and shaped a little round bun out of it. She baked the bun and then left it on the window sill to cool. But the little round bun jumped off the window sill and onto the bench outside, and from the bench onto the ground, and away it rolled along the road!

Section 509a**8 years/under****SET PREPARED READING****THE MAD TEA PARTY**

Lewis Carroll

There was a table set out under a tree in front of the house, and the March Hare and the Hatter were having tea at it: a mouse was sitting between them, fast asleep, and the other two were resting their elbows on it, and talking over its head. "Very uncomfortable for the mouse," thought Alice; "only, as it's asleep, I suppose it doesn't mind."

The table was a large one, but the three were all crowded together at one corner of it. "No room! No room!" they cried out when they saw Alice coming. "There's plenty of room!" said Alice indignantly, and she sat down in a large armchair at one end of the table. "Have some wine," the March Hare said in an encouraging tone.

Alice looked all around the table, but there was nothing on it but tea. "I don't see any wine," she remarked. "There isn't any," said the March Hare. "Then it wasn't very civil of you to offer it," said Alice angrily. "It wasn't very civil of you to sit down without being invited," said the March Hare. "I didn't know it was your table," said Alice; "it's laid for more than three."

Section 513
9-10 years/under
SET POEM

The Painting Lesson

Trevor Harvey

"What's THAT dear?"

Asked the new teacher.

"It's Mummy," I replied.

"But mums aren't green and orange!

You really haven't TRIED.

You don't just paint in SPLODGES -

You're old enough to know

You need to THINK before you work...

Now - have another go."

She helped me draw two arms and legs,

A face with a sickly smile,

A rounded body, dark brown hair,

A hat - and in a while,

She stood back (with her face bright pink):

"That's SO much better - don't you think?"

But she turned white

At ten to three

When an orange-green blob

Collected me.

"Hi, Mum!"

Section 518
9-10 years/under
PREPARED SPEECH

'My favorite film'

Section 521
11 years/under
PREPARED SPEECH

'The greatest challenge'

Section 522
12 years/under
PREPARED SPEECH

'A remarkable person'

Section 525
11-12 years/under
SET PREPARED READING

Charlie and the Chocolate Factory

Roald Dahl

'I feel most peculiar!' gasped Violet.

'I'm not surprised!' said Mr Beauregarde.

'Great heavens, girl!' screeched Mrs Beauregarde. 'You're blowing up like a balloon!'

'Like a blueberry,' said Mr Wonka.

'Call a doctor!' shouted Mr Beauregarde.

'Prick her with a pin!' said one of the other fathers.

'Save her!' cried Mrs Beauregarde, wringing her hands.

But there was no saving her now. Her body was swelling up and changing shape at such a rate that within a minute it had turned into nothing less than an enormous round blue ball – a gigantic blueberry, in fact – and all that remained of Violet Beauregarde herself was a tiny pair of legs and a tiny pair of arms sticking out of the great round fruit and a little head on top.

'It always happens like that,' sighed Mr Wonka. 'I've tried it twenty times in the Testing Room on twenty Oompa-Loompas, and every one of them finished up as a blueberry. It's most annoying. I just can't understand it.'

'But I don't want a blueberry for a daughter!' yelled Mrs Beauregarde. 'Put her back to what she was this instant!'

Section 531
13-14 years/under
PREPARED SPEECH

Learn a skill for life

Section 539
15-16 years/under
PREPARED SPEECH

Own choice