

Friday 17th May 2019

SINGING

All Classes (P1-3) (P4,5) (P6,7)

Approx time: P1-3 6.00pm
P4,5 6.30pm
P6,7 7.00pm

Own Choice of song, unaccompanied.

INSTRUMENTAL/CLASSICAL

All Classes (P1-3) (P4,5) (P6,7)

PIANO , VIOLIN , OPEN

Approx Times: 6.30pm P1-3
7.00pm P4-5
8.00pm P6-7

Saturday 18th May 2019

INSTRUMENTAL/TRADITIONAL

All Classes (P1-3) (P4,5) (P6,7)

TIN WHISTLE , FIDDLE , OPEN

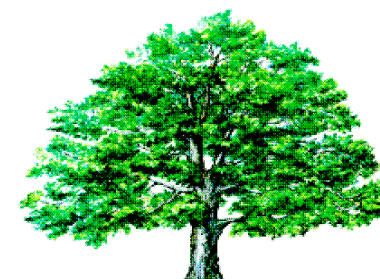
Time: 10.30am (P1-3)
Approx Time: 11.00am (P4-5)
Approx Time: 12 noon (P6-7)



18th Annual



Yew Tree



Feis

**Thursday 16th May 2019 to
Saturday 18th May 2019**

**Acorn Centre
Crosskeys Road
Ahoghill**

“Every Child a winner”

YEW TREE FEIS

“Every child a winner”

Dear Principal/Parent/Guardian,

Encourage your children to enter in the 18th Annual Cross Community Feis to be held in the Acorn Centre, Crosskeys Road, Ahoghill on Thursday 16th, Friday 17th and Saturday 18th May 2019.

The Yew Tree Feis tries to link in with the NI Curriculum, we have chosen the topic “**Wildlife**”. Creation of Poems and Art entries and poems for recitation are all based on this topic. **No preparation is required by schools.** Pupils should use their News Report, Prepared Prose, Quick Study, Singing and Music from previous competitions and examinations.

As this event has proved to be very popular and has been well supported in the past it is hoped that this year will be no exception. All primary school children are encouraged to participate especially those who have no previous performing experience.

All parents, grandparents, friends etc. are welcome to attend.

This booklet contains details and copies of poems, however information may be obtained from St Paul’s Primary School Ahoghill telephone 25871613, at www.crda-online.com or telephone 25871588 or 25878111.

ALL COMPETITION ENTRIES £2.

P7 SOMETHING TOLD THE WILD GEESE POEM

Something told the wild geese
It was time to go,
Though the fields lay golden
Something whispered, ‘Snow!’
Leaves were green and stirring,
Berries lustre– glossed,
But beneath warm feathers
Something cautioned, ‘Frost!’

All the sagging orchards
Steamed with amber spice,
But each wild beast stiffened
At remembered ice.
Something told the wild geese
It was time to fly -
Summer sun was on their wings,
Winter in their cry.

RACHEL FIELD

**P5&6 THE GREEDY LITTLE PIG
POEM**

A little pig lived in a sty,
He fed on meals three times a day,
He drank sweet milk from a shining trough
And slept at night on a bed of hay.

This little pig once left his sty
And roam'd three fields or more away,
He found the slope where the oak trees grew
And where the plump brown acorns lay.
And he ate, and he ate,
As little pigs do;
He ate and he ate,
The whole day through.
Then he came back home to his bed of hay,
Grunt-grunt-grunting all the way

IRENE F. PAWSEY

ART INDIVIDUAL ENTRIES ONLY

All Categories (P1,2,3) (P4,5) (P6,7)

Theme: WILDLIFE

Size: A4

CREATION OF POEM (6- 8 LINES)

Category P4-P7 **INDIVIDUAL ENTRIES ONLY**

Theme: WILDLIFE

Complete the entry form below. Art and Poem to be completed on or before Friday 10th May 2019.

ENTRY FORM FOR ART & CREATION OF POEM

FEE: £2 per entry

NAME: _____.

SCHOOL: _____.

CLASS: _____.

CATEGORY: _____.

Entry forms for Art and Creation of Poem are to returned to the Yew Tree Feis Committee at St Paul's Primary School Ahoghill on or before Friday 10th May 2019 Attach entry form to back of entry.

YEW TREE FEIS PROGRAMME

Thursday 16h May 2019

RECITATION: SET PIECE

All Classes (P1,2) (P3,4) (P5,6) (P7)

Approx time: P1,2 6.00pm
P3,4 6.45pm
P5,6, 7.30pm
P7 8.00pm

RECITATION: OWN CHOICE (suitable for specific age group
and bring copy of poem)

All Classes (P1,2) (P3,4) (P5,6) (P7)

Approx time: P1,2 6.45pm
P3,4 7.15pm
P5,6 8.00pm
P7 8.30pm

PREPARED PROSE: any prose not to exceed 3 minutes. Bring 2
Category P5-7 copies.

Approx Time: 6.30pm

NEWS REPORT

Category P4-7

Approx time: 7.00pm

Prepared speech on any topic, not to exceed 3 minutes.

QUICK STUDY: Prose will be provided and 5minutes preparation
Category P5-7 time will be given.

Approx time: 7.45pm

P1&2 THE BLACKBIRD

POEM In the far corner,
close by the swings,
every morning
a blackbird sings.

His bill's so yellow,
his coat's so black,
that he makes a fellow
whistle back.

HUMBERT WOLFE

P3&4 MICE

POEM I think mice
Are rather nice.

Their tails are long,
Their faces small,
They haven't any
Chins at all.
Their ears are pink,
Their teeth are white,
They run about
The house at night.
They nibble things
They shouldn't touch
And no-one seems
To like them much

But I think mice
Are nice.

ROSE FYLEMAN