

# *Studenckie Koła Naukowe Anglistów*

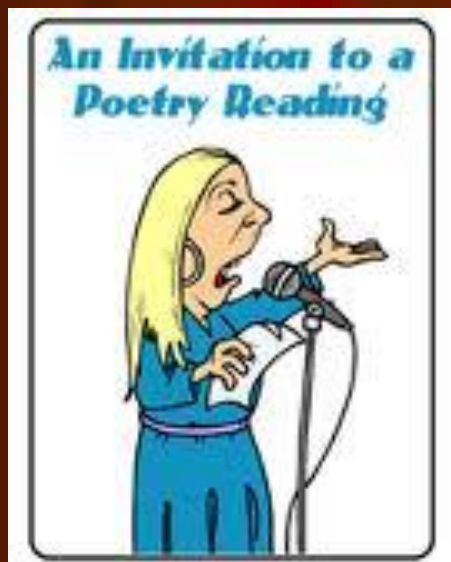
*informuje, że odbył się*

## **KONKURS RECYTATORSKI**

*2 grudnia 2010,*

*W czwartek, o godz. 13.30*

*W sali 141R*



# RECITING COMPETITION

*December 2, 2010, 1.30pm, room 141R*

## Requirements to the candidates:

1 – The first nomination:

- knowledge of the chosen poem;
- knowledge of the author's and poem's background;

2 – The second nomination:

- clear projection of voice;
- beautiful style of reciting

## Tasks by nominations:

- Reciting by heart one of the given poems;
- Presenting a short interpretation of the chosen poem;

\* if a candidate wishes to recite a poem of their own choice, such a poem should be first submitted to and accepted by the The Organizing Committee (D.Sawczuk, D.Kulawiec, A. Kalbarczyk)





*There was a chance to see*

# YOUNG ARTISTS IN ACTION

## RECITING COMPETITION

*December 2, 2010, 1.30pm, room 141R*





# CONTESTANTS AND JURY PANEL



# CONTESTANTS





# HAMLET'S SOLILOQUY by W. Shakespeare

To be, or not to be-- that is the question:  
Whether 'tis nobler in the mind to suffer  
The slings and arrows of outrageous fortune  
Or to take arms against a sea of troubles  
And by opposing end them. To die, to sleep—  
No more--and by a sleep to say we end  
The heartache, and the thousand natural shocks  
That flesh is heir to. 'Tis a consummation  
Devoutly to be wished.....



Igor Boruch

# 'THE GARDEN' by Jones Very

I saw the spot where our first parents dwelt;  
And yet it wore to me no face of change,  
For while amid its fields and groves I felt  
As if I had not sinned, nor thought it strange;  
My eye seemed but a part of every sight,  
My ear heard music in each sound that rose,  
Each sense forever found a new delight,  
Such as the spirit's vision only knows.....



Michał Mucha

# ROMEO & JULIET by W. Shakespeare

What's here? a cup, closed in my true love's hand?

Poison, I see, hath been his timeless end:

O churl! drunk all, and left no friendly drop

To help me after? I will kiss thy lips;

Haply some poison yet doth hang on them,

To make die with a restorative.....



Katarzyna Miechowicz



# THINKING OF YOU by K.E. Hudson

Comparisons are easily done  
Once you've had a taste of perfection  
Like an apple hanging from a tree  
I picked the ripest one, I still got the seed  
You said move on, where do I go?  
I guess second best is all I will know  
'Cause when I'm with him I am thinking of you  
.....  
You're like an Indian summer in the middle of  
winter  
Like a hard candy with a surprise center  
How do I get better once I've had the best?  
You said there's tons of fish in the water, so the  
waters I will test



Marta Glina

# POEM 341 by E. Dickinson

After great pain, a formal feeling comes –  
The Nerves sit ceremonious, like Tombs –  
The stiff Heart questions was it He, that bore,  
And Yesterday, or Centuries before?  
  
The Feet, mechanical, go round –  
Of Ground, or Air, or Ought –  
A Wooden way  
Regardless grown,  
A Quartz contentment, like a stone –



Jan Kraciuk

# A DREAM WITHIN A DREAM by E.A. Poe

Take this kiss upon the brow!  
And, in parting from you now,  
Thus much let me avow-  
You are not wrong, who deem  
That my days have been a dream;  
Yet if hope has flown away  
In a night, or in a day,  
In a vision, or in none,  
Is it therefore the less gone?  
All that we see or seem  
Is but a dream within a dream.....



Magdalena Sygieniewicz



# SHE WALKS IN BEAUTY by L. Byron

She walks in beauty, like the night  
Of cloudless climes and starry skies;  
And all that's best of dark and bright  
Meet in her aspect and her eyes:  
Thus mellow'd to that tender light  
Which heaven to gaudy day denies.....



Łukasz Kutnik

# THE SOLDIER by R. Brooke

If I should die, think only this of me:

That there's some corner of a foreign field

That is for ever England. There shall be

In that rich earth a richer dust concealed;

A dust whom England bore, shaped, made  
aware,

Gave, once, her flowers to love, her ways to  
roam,

A body of England's, breathing English air,

Washed by the rivers, blest by suns of  
home.....



Sławomir Endraszko

# JURY PANEL IN ACTION





AND THE WINNER WAS...

Marta Głina



# AMONG THE AWARDED ONES:

Michał Mucha



Katarzyna Mieczowicz & Jan Kraciuk





# WARM THANKS TO ALL THE CONTESTANTS AND JURY PANEL





See you

next year :-)

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