

檔 號：
保存年限：

文藻學校財團法人文藻外語大學 函

地址：807高雄市三民區民族一路900號

承辦人：陳巽瑋

電話：(07)3426031轉5305

傳真電話：(07)3474182

電子信箱

：99562@mail.wzu.edu.tw

受文者：國立暨南國際大學

發文日期：中華民國104年8月24日

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附件：如說明所示（1045300115-1.DOC、1045300115-2.DOC、1045300115-3.DOCX、1045300115-4.DOC、1045300115-5.DOCX，共5個電子檔案）

主旨：檢送2015年文藻盃大專組全國英語競賽辦法（詳如附件），敬邀貴校選派同學參加，請查照。

說明：

- 一、為增進學生英語學習之興趣及表達能力，並促進校際交流與觀摩，本校英國語文系於104年10月31日及11月1日舉辦此系列活動。
- 二、請於104年10月16日活動報名截止前，至本校英國語文系網頁完成網路報名程序（詳如附件），逾期恕不受理。
- 三、如有疑問，請洽聯絡人陳巽瑋小姐（Sophie）。電話（07）342-6031轉5305，電子信箱：99562@mail.wzu.edu.tw

正本：公私立大專校院

副本：本校英國語文系

104/08/24
15:16:00

校長 周 守 民

擬辦：

- 一、以文件公告系統公告周知 8.26
- 二、文陳閱後存查

秘書 莊宗憲

專任助理 張庭禕 8.25
104/8/25

副教授兼英文教學研究中心主任 林為正

蘇玉龍

104. 8. 26



大藥

WENZAO, URSULINE UNIVERSITY OF LANGUAGES

學校名稱	中文	
(全名)	英文	
科系/年級	☐ 大學部(☐ 二技 ☐ 四技)_____科系_____年級 ☐ 專科部(☐ 二專 ☐ 五專)_____科系_____年級	
學校地址	□□□	
參賽者資料	姓	名
	Last Name	First Name
參賽者聯絡方式	E-mail	
	手機	
為製作參賽證明，請黏貼參賽者學生證正面影本		
指導老師/負責人 (請務必提供，以確保參賽資格)	姓	名
	First Name	Last Name
	E-mail	
	手機	

[鍵入文字]



文藻外語大學

WENZAO URSULINE UNIVERSITY OF LANGUAGES

DECLARATION

*我願意遵守文藻外語大學英文系所舉辦之 2015 文藻盃全國大專組英語即席演講比賽之參賽規則及評審結果，並履行優勝者之權利及義務。

Signature _____ Date _____

=====1/2=====

RECOMMENDATION BY SCHOOL

I recommend _____ to participate in 2015 Wenzao Cup National English
Impromptu Speech Contest for Collegiate Students.

Name _____ Date _____ Position _____

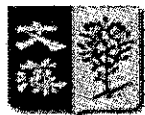
REMARKS;

Please pay detailed attention to the contest rules and the registration form. All correspondence regarding this contest should be sent to wenzaocup@gmail.com by Oct. 16, 2015.

請詳讀比賽報名辦法，填寫報名表時，若資料未填寫齊全則視同報名不成功。填妥報名表後請 e-mail 至

wenzaocup@gmail.com，104 年 10 月 16 日截止報名。若有任何問題，請洽電話 (07)342-6031 轉 5305 英文系助理。

Official School Seal
學校官印或系科戳章



文藻外語大學

WENZAO URSULINE UNIVERSITY OF LANGUAGES

2015 文藻盃全國大專組英詩團體朗誦比賽報名表

2015 Wenzao Cup

National English Poetry Reading Contest for Collegiate Students

Registration Form

學校名稱	中文
	英文
科系/年級	☐ 大學部(☐ 二技 ☐ 四技)_____科系_____年級_____位
	☐ 專科部(☐ 二專 ☐ 五專)_____科系_____年級_____位
學校地址	☐ ☐ ☐

為製作參賽證明，請黏貼參賽者學生證正面影本。



文藻外語大學

WENZAO URSULINE UNIVERSITY OF LANGUAGES

參賽者資料	姓	名
	Last Name	First Name
	電話	E-mail
	姓	名
	Last Name	First Name
	電話	E-mail
	姓	名
	Last Name	First Name
	電話	E-mail
	姓	名
	Last Name	First Name
	電話	E-mail
指導老師 /負責人 (請務必提供可 連絡之方式, 以 確保參賽資格)	姓	名
	Last Name	First Name
	電話	E-mail

DECLARATION

*我願意遵守文藻外語大學英文系所舉辦之 2015 文藻盃全國大專組英詩團體朗誦比賽之參賽規則及評審結果, 並履行優勝者之權利及義務。

Signature _____

Signature _____

Signature _____

Signature _____

Date _____



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WENZAOU RSULINE UNIVERSITY OF LANGUAGES

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Official School Seal

學校官印或系科戳章

**2015 Wenzao Cup National English Poetry Reading Competition
designated poems**

1.

Corinna's going a Maying

By ROBERT HERRICK

Get up, get up for shame, the Blooming Morne
Upon her wings presents the god unshorne.

See how *Aurora* throwes her faire
Fresh-quilted colours through the aire:
Get up, sweet-Slug-a-bed, and see
The Dew-bespangling Herbe and Tree.

Each Flower has wept, and bow'd toward the East,
Above an houre since; yet you not drest,

Nay! not so much as out of bed?
When all the Birds have Mattens seyde,
And sung their thankful Hymnes: 'tis sin,
Nay, profanation to keep in,

When as a thousand Virgins on this day,
Spring, sooner than the Lark, to fetch in May.

Rise; and put on your Foliage, and be seene
To come forth, like the Spring-time, fresh and greene;
And sweet as *Flora*. Take no care
For Jewels for your Gowne, or Haire:
Feare not; the leaves will strew
Gemms in abundance upon you:

Besides, the childhood of the Day has kept,
Against you come, some *Orient Pearls* unwept:
Come, and receive them while the light
Hangs on the Dew-locks of the night:
And *Titan* on the Eastern hill
Retires himselfe, or else stands still

Till you come forth. Wash, dresse, be briefe in praying:
Few Beads are best, when once we goe a Maying.

Come, my *Corinna*, come; and comming, marke

How each field turns a street; each street a Parke
 Made green, and trimm'd with trees: see how
 Devotion gives each House a Bough,
 Or Branch: Each Porch, each doore, ere this,
 An Arke a Tabernacle is
Made up of white-thorn neatly enterwove;
As if here were those cooler shades of love.

 Can such delights be in the street,
 And open fields, and we not see't?
 Come, we'll abroad; and let's obey
 The Proclamation made for May:
And sin no more, as we have done, by staying;
But my *Corinna*, come, let's goe a Maying.

There's not a budding Boy, or Girle, this day,
But is got up, and gone to bring in May.
 A deale of Youth, ere this, is come
 Back, and with *White-thorn* laden home.
 Some have dispatcht their Cakes and Creame,
 Before that we have left to dreame:
And some have wept, and woo'd, and plighted Troth,
And chose their Priest, ere we can cast off sloth:
 Many a green-gown has been given;
 Many a kisse, both odde and even:
 Many a glance too has been sent
 From out the eye, Loves Firmament:
Many a jest told of the Keyes betraying
This night, and Locks pickt, yet w'are not a Maying.

Come, let us goe, while we are in our prime;
And take the harmlesse follie of the time.
 We shall grow old apace, and die
 Before we know our liberty.
 Our life is short; and our dayes run
 As fast away as do's the Sunne:
And as a vapour, or a drop of raine
Once lost, can ne'r be found againe:
 So when or you or I are made

A fable, song, or fleeting shade;
All love, all liking, all delight
Lies drown'd with us in endlesse night.
Then while time serves, and we are but decaying;
Come, my *Corinna*, come, let's goe a Maying.

2.

Mending Wall

By ROBERT FROST

Something there is that doesn't love a wall,
That sends the frozen-ground-swell under it,
And spills the upper boulders in the sun;
And makes gaps even two can pass abreast.
The work of hunters is another thing:
I have come after them and made repair
Where they have left not one stone on a stone,
But they would have the rabbit out of hiding,
To please the yelping dogs. The gaps I mean,
No one has seen them made or heard them made,
But at spring mending-time we find them there.
I let my neighbour know beyond the hill;
And on a day we meet to walk the line
And set the wall between us once again.
We keep the wall between us as we go.
To each the boulders that have fallen to each.
And some are loaves and some so nearly balls
We have to use a spell to make them balance:
"Stay where you are until our backs are turned!"
We wear our fingers rough with handling them.
Oh, just another kind of out-door game,
One on a side. It comes to little more:
There where it is we do not need the wall:
He is all pine and I am apple orchard.
My apple trees will never get across
And eat the cones under his pines, I tell him.
He only says, "Good fences make good neighbours."
Spring is the mischief in me, and I wonder
If I could put a notion in his head:
"Why do they make good neighbours? Isn't it
Where there are cows? But here there are no cows.
Before I built a wall I'd ask to know
What I was walling in or walling out,
And to whom I was like to give offence.

Something there is that doesn't love a wall,
That wants it down." I could say "Elves" to him,
But it's not elves exactly, and I'd rather
He said it for himself. I see him there
Bringing a stone grasped firmly by the top
In each hand, like an old-stone savage armed.
He moves in darkness as it seems to me,
Not of woods only and the shade of trees.
He will not go behind his father's saying,
And he likes having thought of it so well
He says again, "Good fences make good neighbours."

3.

Winter: My Secret

By CHRISTINA ROSSETTI

I tell my secret? No indeed, not I:
Perhaps some day, who knows?
But not today; it froze, and blows, and snows,
And you're too curious: fie!
You want to hear it? well:
Only, my secret's mine, and I won't tell.

Or, after all, perhaps there's none:
Suppose there is no secret after all,
But only just my fun.

Today's a nipping day, a biting day;
In which one wants a shawl,
A veil, a cloak, and other wraps:
I cannot ope to every one who taps,
And let the draughts come whistling thro' my hall;
Come bounding and surrounding me,
Come buffeting, astounding me,
Nipping and clipping thro' my wraps and all.

I wear my mask for warmth: who ever shows
His nose to Russian snows
To be pecked at by every wind that blows?
You would not peck? I thank you for good will,
Believe, but leave that truth untested still.

Spring's and expansive time: yet I don't trust
March with its peck of dust,
Nor April with its rainbow-crowned brief showers,
Nor even May, whose flowers
One frost may wither thro' the sunless hours.

Perhaps some languid summer day,
When drowsy birds sing less and less,
And golden fruit is ripening to excess,
If there's not too much sun nor too much cloud,
And the warm wind is neither still nor loud,
Perhaps my secret I may say,
Or you may guess.

4.

Still I Rise

By MAYA ANGELOU

You may write me down in history
With your bitter, twisted lies,
You may trod me in the very dirt
But still, like dust, I'll rise.

Does my sassiness upset you?
Why are you beset with gloom?
'Cause I walk like I've got oil wells
Pumping in my living room.

Just like moons and like suns,
With the certainty of tides,
Just like hopes springing high,
Still I'll rise.

Did you want to see me broken?
Bowed head and lowered eyes?
Shoulders falling down like teardrops.

Weakened by my soulful cries.

Does my haughtiness offend you?
Don't you take it awful hard
'Cause I laugh like I've got gold mines
Diggin' in my own back yard.

You may shoot me with your words,
You may cut me with your eyes,
You may kill me with your hatefulness,

But still, like air, I'll rise.
Does my sexiness upset you?
Does it come as a surprise
That I dance like I've got diamonds
At the meeting of my thighs?

Out of the huts of history's shame
I rise
Up from a past that's rooted in pain
I rise
I'm a black ocean, leaping and wide,
Welling and swelling I bear in the tide.

Leaving behind nights of terror and fear
I rise
Into a daybreak that's wondrously clear
I rise
Bringing the gifts that my ancestors gave,
I am the dream and the hope of the slave.

I rise
I rise
I rise.

5.

A Far Cry from Africa

By DEREK WALCOTT

A wind is ruffling the tawny pelt
Of Africa. Kikuyu, quick as flies,
Batten upon the bloodstreams of the veldt.
Corpses are scattered through a paradise.
Only the worm, colonel of carrion, cries:
"Waste no compassion on these separate dead!"
Statistics justify and scholars seize
The salients of colonial policy.
What is that to the white child hacked in bed?
To savages, expendable as Jews?

Threshed out by beaters, the long rushes break
In a white dust of ibises whose cries
Have wheeled since civilization's dawn
From the parched river or beast-teeming plain.
The violence of beast on beast is read
As natural law, but upright man
Seeks his divinity by inflicting pain.
Delirious as these worried beasts, his wars
Dance to the tightened carcass of a drum,
While he calls courage still that native dread
Of the white peace contracted by the dead.

Again brutish necessity wipes its hands
Upon the napkin of a dirty cause, again
A waste of our compassion, as with Spain,
The gorilla wrestles with the superman.
I who am poisoned with the blood of both,
Where shall I turn, divided to the vein?
I who have cursed
The drunken officer of British rule, how choose
Between this Africa and the English tongue I love?
Betray them both, or give back what they give?
How can I face such slaughter and be cool?

How can I turn from Africa and live?

6.

The Weary Blues

By LANGSTON HUGHES

Droning a drowsy syncopated tune,
Rocking back and forth to a mellow croon,

I heard a Negro play.

Down on Lenox Avenue the other night
By the pale dull pallor of an old gas light

He did a lazy sway . . .

He did a lazy sway . . .

To the tune o' those Weary Blues.

With his ebony hands on each ivory key
He made that poor piano moan with melody.

O Blues!

Swaying to and fro on his rickety stool
He played that sad raggy tune like a musical fool.

Sweet Blues!

Coming from a black man's soul.

O Blues!

In a deep song voice with a melancholy tone
I heard that Negro sing, that old piano moan—

“Ain't got nobody in all this world,
Ain't got nobody but ma self.
I's gwine to quit ma frownin'
And put ma troubles on the shelf.”

Thump, thump, thump, went his foot on the floor.
He played a few chords then he sang some more—

“I got the Weary Blues
And I can't be satisfied.
Got the Weary Blues
And can't be satisfied—
I ain't happy no mo'
And I wish that I had died.”

And far into the night he crooned that tune.
The stars went out and so did the moon.
The singer stopped playing and went to bed
While the Weary Blues echoed through his head.
He slept like a rock or a man that's dead.

7.

A Miracle For Breakfast

By Elizabeth Bishop

At six o'clock we were waiting for coffee,
waiting for coffee and the charitable crumb
that was going to be served from a certain balcony
—like kings of old, or like a miracle.

It was still dark.

One foot of the sun
steadied itself on a long ripple in the river.

The first ferry of the day had just crossed the river.

It was so cold we hoped that the coffee
would be very hot, seeing that the sun
was not going to warm us; and that the crumb
would be a loaf each, buttered, by a miracle.

At seven a man stepped out on the balcony.

He stood for a minute alone on the balcony
looking over our heads toward the river.

A servant handed him the makings of a miracle,
consisting of one lone cup of coffee
and one roll, which he proceeded to crumb,
his head, so to speak, in the clouds—along with the sun.

Was the man crazy? What under the sun
was he trying to do, up there on his balcony!
Each man received one rather hard crumb,
which some flicked scornfully into the river,
and, in a cup, one drop of the coffee.

Some of us stood around, waiting for the miracle.

I can tell what I saw next; it was not a miracle.

A beautiful villa stood in the sun
and from its doors came the smell of hot coffee.

In front, a baroque white plaster balcony
added by birds, who nest along the river,
—I saw it with one eye close to the crumb—

and galleries and marble chambers.

My crumb
my mansion, made for me by a miracle,
through ages, by insects, birds, and the river
working the stone.

Every day, in the sun,
at breakfast time I sit on my balcony
with my feet up, and drink gallons of coffee.

We licked up the crumb and swallowed the coffee.

A window across the river caught the sun
as if the miracle were working, on the wrong balcony.

8

Choices

By NIKKI GIOVANNI

If i can't do
what i want to do
then my job is to not
do what i don't want
to do

It's not the same thing
but it's the best i can
do

If i can't have
what i want .

.
.
then
my job is to want
what i've got
and be satisfied
that at least there
is something more to want

Since i can't go
where i need
to go .

.
.
then i must .
.
.
go
where the signs point
through always understanding
parallel movement
isn't lateral

When i can't express
what i really feel
i practice feeling
what i can express
and none of it is equal

I know
but that's why mankind
alone among the animals
learns to cry

9

Soliloquy of the Spanish Cloister
By ROBERT BROWNING

Gr-r-r — there go, my heart's abhorrence!
 Water your damned flower-pots, do!
If hate killed men, Brother Lawrence,
 God's blood, would not mine kill you!
What? your myrtle-bush wants trimming?
 Oh, that rose has prior claims —
Needs its leaden vase filled brimming?
 Hell dry you up with its flames!
At the meal we sit together;
 Salve tibi! I must hear
Wise talk of the kind of weather,
 Sort of season, time of year:
Not a plenteous cork-crop: scarcely
 Dare we hope oak-galls, I doubt;
What's the Latin name for "parsley?"
 What's the Greek name for Swine's Snout?
Whew! We'll have our platter burnished,
 Laid with care on our own shelf!
With a fire-new spoon we're furnished,
 And a goblet for ourself,
Rinsed like something sacrificial

Ere 'tis fit to touch our chaps —
Marked with L. for our initial!
(He-he! There his lily snaps!)
Saint, forsooth! While brown Dolores
Squats outside the Convent bank
With Sanchicha, telling stories,
Steeping tresses in the tank,
Blue-black, lustrous, thick like horsehairs,
— Can't I see his dead eye glow,
Bright as 'twere a Barbary corsair's?
(That is, if he'd let it show!)
When he finishes refection,
Knife and fork he never lays
Cross-wise, to my recollection,
As do I, in Jesu's praise.
I the Trinity illustrate,
Drinking watered orange-pulp —
In three sips the Arian frustrate;
While he drains his at one gulp.
Oh, those melons? If he's able
We're to have a feast! so nice!
One goes to the Abbot's table,
All of us get each a slice.
How go on your flowers? None double?
Not one fruit-sort can you spy?
Strange! — And I, too, at such trouble,
Keep them close-nipped on the sly!
There's a great text in Galatians,
Once you trip on it, entails
Twenty-nine distinct damnations,
One sure, if another fails:
If I trip him just a-dying,
Sure of heaven as sure as can be,
Spin him round and send him flying
Off to hell, a Manichee?
Or, my scrofulous French novel
On grey paper with blunt type!
Simply glance at it, you grovel

Hand and foot in Belial's gripe:
If I double down its pages
At the woeful sixteenth print,
When he gathers his greengages,
Ope a sieve and slip it in 't?
Or, there's Satan! — one might venture
Pledge one's soul to him, yet leave
Such a flaw in the indenture
As he'd miss till, past retrieve,
Blasted lay that rose-acacia
We're so proud of! Hy, Zy, Hine ...
"St, there's Vespers! Plena gratiâ
Ave, Virgo! Gr-r-r — you swine!



文藻外語大學

WENZAO URSULINE UNIVERSITY OF LANGUAGES

2015 文藻盃全國大專組即席演講比賽辦法

2015 Wenzao Cup National English Impromptu Speech Contest for Collegiate Students

一、主辦單位：文藻外語大學英國語文系

二、宗旨：增進大專院校學生學習英語之興趣及英語演說能力並促進校際觀摩與交流。

三、時間：2015 年 10 月 31 日（星期六）14 時至 17 時

四、地點：文藻外語大學文園二樓會議廳（高雄市三民區民族一路 900 號）

五、比賽方式：比賽當天現場抽題進行英語即席演講。

1. 具有中華民國國籍，目前就讀於國內各大學院校及五專四、五年級之在學學生。

2. 參賽限額三十人，依報名順序先後額滿為止。請各校自行舉辦初賽並遴選推派一人參賽，各校限派一人；主辦學校得派兩隊。

七、報名方式：

1. 請於 2015 年 10 月 16 日（星期五）前，透過 <http://goo.gl/forms/R5zryIBS6L> 進行網路報名。

2. 網路報名完成後，請同時填妥本辦法之報名表（詳見以下附件），並加蓋校方推薦核准印信，掃描電子檔，寄至 wenzaocup@gmail.com。報名需同時完成寄送已用印之報名表電子檔及網路報名，方為成功。

3. 若超過限額，依網路報名時間之先後決定錄取與否。

4. 報名截止日後三日內，請上本校網站公告查詢是否報名成功。各校應自行負責查詢確認報名是否完成；未自行查詢確認報名是否完成，以致未完成報名程序而喪失參賽資格者，將自行負責，不得異議。若有任何疑問，請致電查詢。洽詢電話：文藻外語大學英語系(07)342-6031 轉 5305 陳異瑋助理。

八、比賽細則：

1. 出場順序：參賽者應於當天下午 1：30 於本校文園穿堂簽到處準時辦理報到，並出示學生證或身分證以便工作人員查驗是否與報名身份相符（不符者，恕無法參賽）。完成報到後再抽即席演講出場順序，未準時報到者由主辦單位代抽出場



順序。參賽者於上台前十分鐘未報到者，視為棄權。

2. 進行方式：

- a. 參賽者於上台前十分鐘抽題，隨後進入『準備室』準備。(限用由主辦單位提供之字典及工具書)
- b. 參賽者依號次發表三分鐘之英語即席演說。
- c. 選出優勝者五名，比賽結果於當天公佈並進行頒獎。

3. 評分標準：

- a.
 1. Content 50%
 2. Organization 20%
 3. Language 20%
 4. Gesture, Posture & Eye contact 10%
- b. 參賽者發表三分鐘之演說，未滿二分三十秒(含)者，每少三十秒扣總成績一分；超過三分鐘者，每多三十秒(含)扣總成績一分(未滿三十秒以三十秒計)，以此類推。

4. 計時方式：演講者開始演說，便開始計時，二分三十秒時舉黃牌提示，滿三分鐘舉紅牌，同時按鈴以為警示。

九、注意事項：

- a. 參賽者不得穿著校服或有校徽、校名之服裝，並不得於上台時報出校名。
- b. 參賽者應配戴號次牌於左胸前，以茲識別。
- c. 講稿、字典及其他物品於比賽時不得攜帶上台，亦不得手繕小抄或進行其它導致比賽不公之情事。
- d. 違反注意事項第 a, b, c 項者，主辦單位得取消其比賽資格，不予計分。
- e. 入場後禁止喧嘩、飲食、拍照或攝影。未遵守規定者得予請出場外，不得觀賽。
- f. 比賽過程不得拍照或攝影，以免避免影響比賽進行。比賽後二個月內，由主辦單位統一寄發比賽光碟給各參賽學校。
- g. 主辦單位不提供參賽者餐飲、交通及其它補助。



文藻外語大學

WENZAO URSULINE UNIVERSITY OF LANGUAGES

十、獎勵方式：

第一名 獎金 2,500 元、獎狀乙紙

第二名 獎金 2,000 元、獎狀乙紙

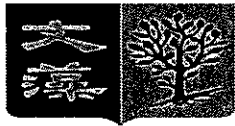
第三名 獎金 1,500 元、獎狀乙紙

第四名 獎金 1,000 元、獎狀乙紙

第五名 獎金 500 元、獎狀乙紙

※ 同分者以內容成績決定得獎者。

十一、本規則若有未盡事宜，得由主辦單位修正補充，並於賽前公告週知。



文藻外語大學
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2015 文藻盃全國大專組英詩團體朗誦比賽辦法

2015 Wenzao Cup

National English Poem Reading Contest for Collegiate Students

一、主辦單位：文藻外語大學英國語文系

二、宗旨：展現英詩音韻之美並提升大專院校學生學習英語之興趣。

三、時間：2015 年 11 月 1 日（星期日）14 時 至 17 時

四、地點：文藻外語大學文園二樓會議廳(高雄市三民區民族一路 900 號)

五、比賽方式：參賽組應自 8 首指定詩中選取一首當場朗誦。指定詩請見附件。

六、參加資格：

1. 具有中華民國國籍，目前就讀於國內各大學院校及五專四、五年級之在學學生。
2. 參賽隊伍限額二十五組，依報名順序先後額滿為止。每校推薦一隊參賽。主辦學校得派兩隊。

七、報名方式：

1. 請於 2015 年 10 月 16 日（星期五）前，透過 <http://goo.gl/forms/IO4V0pXEt1> 報名。
2. 網路報名完成後，請同時填妥本辦法之報名表(詳見以下附件)，並加蓋校方推薦核准印信，掃描電子檔，寄至 wenzaocup@gmail.com。報名需同時完成寄送已用印之報名表電子檔及網路報名，方為成功。
3. 若超過限額，依網路報名時間先後決定錄取與否。



4. 報名截止日後三日內，請上本校網站公告查詢是否報名成功。各校應自行負責查詢確認報名是否完成；未自行查詢確認報名是否完成，以致因未完成報名程序而喪失參賽資格者，將自行負責，不得異議。若有任何疑問，請致電查詢。洽詢電話：文藻外語大學英文系(07)342-6031 轉 5305。

八、比賽細則：

1. 出場順序：參賽隊伍應於當天下午 1：30 於文園穿堂簽到處準時辦理報到，並出示學生證或身分證以便工作人員查驗是否與報名身份相符(不符者，恕無法參賽)。再抽出場順序，未準時報到者由主辦單位代抽出場順序。參賽隊伍於上台前十分鐘未報到者，視為棄權。

2. 進行方式：

- a. 團體朗誦，每組 2~4 人。
- b. 可選擇帶稿或背誦(背誦者均額外加分)。
- c. 參賽隊伍應由指定詩中任選其一朗誦(可複誦詩句，但不可增加詩句之外的內容)。時限 5 分鐘。
- d. 為讓英詩朗誦回歸語言與詩作本身之連結而非戲劇表演，道具、樂器、或額外之舞台佈景均不列入評分之考量。
- e. 選出優勝隊伍三名，比賽結果於當天公佈並進行頒獎。



3. 評分標準：

a.

1. Interpretation 50%
2. Delivery 20%
3. Pronunciation 20%
4. Team work 10%

b. 朗誦時間超過五分鐘之隊伍，每三十秒扣一分，未滿三十秒以三十秒

計算，以此類推；英詩作品有長有短，故不設朗誦不得短於多少分鐘之規定。

c. 參賽人數若不符規定人數即取消比賽資格，演出不予計分。

d. 非報名參賽之學生，不得於比賽現場協助學生演出，違者取消比賽資格，演出不予計分。

4. 計時方式： 參賽隊伍開始講話或有表演動作即開始計時，四分三十秒時舉黃牌提示，滿五分鐘時舉紅牌，同時按鈴以為警示。

九、注意事項：

- a. 參賽者不得穿著校服，並不得報出校名。
- b. 參賽者應配戴號次牌於左胸前，以茲識別。
- c. 違反注意事項第 a, b 項者，主辦單位得取消其比賽資格，演出不予計分。
- d. 入場後禁止喧嘩、飲食、拍照或攝影。未遵守規定者得予請出場外，不得觀賽。
- e. 現場備有麥克風四支。
- f. 侑於場地空間有限，每位參賽者限由一位指導老師或親友陪同參賽，比賽過程不得拍照或攝影，以免避免影響比賽的進行。比賽後二個月內，由主辦單位統一寄發比賽光碟給各參賽學校。



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g. 主辦單位不提供參賽者餐飲、交通及其他補助。

十、獎勵方式：

第一名 獎金 5,000 元、獎狀乙紙

第二名 獎金 4,000 元、獎狀乙紙

第三名 獎金 3,000 元、獎狀乙紙

※ 同分者以 Interpretation 成績決定得獎者。

十一、本規則若有未盡事宜，得由主辦單位修正補充，並於賽前公告週知。