

# Townsville Eisteddfod 2026 Choral Speaking Unison

## Year 6

### The Clock-Maker's Shop by Katherine Blowen

Tick-tock! Tick-tock!

Listen to the clocks in the clock-maker's shop.  
Clocks with faces round and bright  
Illuminated hands show the time at night.

Tick-tock! Tick-tock!

Listen to the clocks in the clock-maker's shop.

Grandfather clock has pride of place,  
He has such a fat jolly face!  
Grandfather clock is big and strong,  
He strikes on the hour – Dong! Dong! Dong!

Tick-tock! Tick-tock!

Listen to the clocks in the clock-maker's shop.

Tiny watches, tick-tick-tick,  
Telling the time, quick be quick!

Tick-tick! Tick-tick-tick!

Clocks on the wall, look at them do,  
Hear them all say – Cuckoo! Cuckoo!  
Pendulums swing as hands go round,  
The clock-maker works to the syncopated sound.

Tick-tick-tick!

Tick-tock! Tick-tock!

Dong! Dong! Dong!

Clocks! Clocks! CLOCKS!

Cuckoo! Cuckoo! Cuckoo!

Tick-tock! Tick-tock! Tick-tock!

**OR**

### Frogs by Dulcie Meddows

Down in the marshes, the swamps and bogs  
rain tumbles down in a frazzle of frogs.

A-plipping, a-plopping, splash hop hop!

Croak croak, frazzle frazzle, flip flap flop!

Frogs in the grasses, frogs in the trees  
brown frogs, green frogs,  
frogs with bendy knees.

A-plipping, a-plopping, splash hop hop!

Croak croak, frazzle frazzle, flip flap flop!

Tree frogs, marsh frogs, down by the lake  
singing in the rain, keeping me awake!

A-plipping, a-plopping, splash hop hop!

Croak croak, frazzle frazzle, flip flap flop!

Singing, rejoicing, all-night if you please.  
Big frogs, small frogs, all with bendy knees.

A-plipping, a-plopping, splash hop hop!

Croak croak, frazzle frazzle, flip flap flop!

Down in the marshes, the swamps and bogs  
rain tumbles down in a frazzle of frogs.

A-plipping, a-plopping, splash hop hop!

Croak croak, frazzle frazzle, flip flap flop!

**KER-PLOP!**

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## Year 5

### I'm a Train! by Annette Kosseris

CH-CH-CH-CH-CH-CH-CH-CH

CH-CH-CH-CH-CH-CH-CH-CH

Clicketty-clack and jicketty-can

Clicketty-clack and jicketty-can

Clicketty-clack and jicketty-can

Clicketty-clack and jicketty-can

I think I can – I think I can,

I think I can (Puff! Puff!)

I think I can, I think I can,

Wheeeeeee! The going's tough!

I think I can – I think I can,

I'm nearly at the top;

(I'd call in for a lemonade

If I could see a shop!)

Clicketty-clack and jicketty-can

Clicketty-clack and jicketty can

I think I can – I think I can –

I'll make it yet, I know!

For I'm a strong and handsome train

I never need a tow!

I – think – I - can –

I – think – I - CAN!

YES, I've made it, SEE!

Now I'll run down the other side;

Wheeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee!

Diddle-ee-dum, diddle-ee-dum

Diddle-ee-dum, diddle-ee-dum

Jicketty-can, jicketty-can

Diddle-ee-dum, diddle-ee-dum

Clicketty-clack, clicketty-clack

Diddle-ee-dum, diddle-ee-dum

Jicketty-can-diddle-ee-dum

Jicketty-can-diddle-ee-dum

Whooooooooo-ooo-ooooo!

Whooooooooo-ooo-ooooo!

### OR

### Sealegs Ethel & the Soap by unknown

Sealegs Ethel is a pirate and she's as cunning as any fox,  
She's made her home on the salty foam, in a ship called  
the Sweaty Sock.

She sails the ocean far from home, aboard with a pirate  
crew,

A scurvy bunch of sea dogs... just like me and you!

Now, Ethel has a liking, a taste for Pieces of Eight,

The flash of the moon on a Spanish doubloon will seal  
your watery fate.

Armed to the teeth she'll order, "Fire cannons, one, two,  
three!

And your ship will be taken for plunder and she'll toast  
your toes for tea....

For Ethel is a clever lass, she's been to Pirate school,

She learned her "Arrrs" from an old sea tar and she knows  
the Pirate Rules.

Free rum for all, each man one vote and for each a  
booty share,

No cheating at cards, no loaded dice and a bath time  
twice a year.

But the crew turned pale at the thought of the tub,  
they'd avoid it if they could,

"Ye'll walk the plank if ye don't get in" cried Ethel,  
knowing they would.

And in they stepped all sheepish, their faces drawn of  
hope,

There's murderous cries and "curse yer eyes" as Ethel  
threw in the soap.

So, take a care upon the seas your fortune you may seek,

For the Sweaty Sock has changed her name, now that  
there is no reek,

She's the sweetest smelling Pirate ship the Main has ever  
seen,

And Sealegs Ethel is her Captain and her crew is awfully  
clean.

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## Year 4

### The Dinosaur Rap by unknown

Someone knocked, and when we opened the door  
There before our eyes was a dinosaur.

Now, we hadn't seen a dinosaur before.

Especially one at our own front door.

*Dinosaur, dinosaur, dinosaur rap.*

*Put your hands together*

*Give the dinosaur a clap!*

He winked at us

And lowered his head

And nibbled on the flowers in the garden bed.

Munchy geraniums, the dinosaur said

I like the purple, the pink and the red!

What is it you want, we said getting mad.

STOP! Eating those flowers, they belong to dad.

UH OH said the dinosaur with a wicked grin,

as purple geranium trembled on his chin.

I'm sorry I've committed a geranium sin.

Is it so terrible you won't invite me in?

*Dinosaur, dinosaur, dinosaur rap.*

*Put your hands together*

*Give the dinosaur a clap!*

If you're a brontosaurus and you don't eat meat.

You can come in very carefully, but, wipe your feet!

Oh don't wag your tail, you've wiped out half our street!

*Dinosaur, dinosaur, dinosaur rap.*

*Put your hands together*

*Give the dinosaur a clap!*

We know you won't believe us

But, here's how our story ends.

We and the dinosaur are still best of friends!

**OR**

### Storytime by Judith Nicholls

Once upon a time, children  
There lived a fearsome dragon ...

*Please, miss,*

*Jamie's made a dragon.*

*Out in the sandpit.*

Lovely, Andrew.

Now, this dragon

had enormous red eyes

and a swirling, whirling tail ...

*Jamie's dragon's got*

*yellow eyes, miss.*

Lovely, Andrew.

Now this dragon was

as wide as a horse

as green as the grass

as tall as a house ...

*Jamie's would JUST fit*

*In our classroom, miss!*

But he was a very friendly dragon ...

*Jamie's dragon ISN'T miss.*

*He eats people, miss.*

*Especially TEACHERS,*

*Jamie said.*

Very nice, Andrew!

Now one day, children,

this enormous dragon

rolled his red eye,

whirled his swirly green tail,

and set off to find ...

*His dinner, miss!*

*Because he was hungry, miss!*

Thank you, Andrew.

He rolled his red eye,

Whirled his green tail,

and opened his wide, wide mouth

until

*Please, miss,*

*I did try to tell you, miss.*

**The Lion By Roald Dahl**

The lion just adores to eat  
A lot of red and tender meat,  
And if you ask the lion what  
Is much the tenderest of the lot,  
He will not say a roast of lamb  
Or curried beef or devilled ham

Or crispy pork or corned-beef hash  
Or sausages or mutton mash.  
Then could it be a big plump hen?  
He answers "No". What is it, then?  
Oh, lion dear, could I not make  
You happy with a lovely steak?

Could I entice you from your lair  
With rabbit pie or roasted hare?  
The lion smiled and shook his head.  
He came up very close and said,  
"The meat I am about to chew  
Is neither steak nor chops. IT'S YOU."

**OR**

**Mice and Cat by Clive Sansom**

One mouse, two mice,  
Three mice, four,  
Stealing from their tunnel,  
Creeping through the door.

Softly! Softly!  
Don't make a sound –  
Don't let your little feet  
Patter on the ground.  
There on the hearthrug,  
Sleek and fat,  
Soundly sleeping,  
Lies old Tom Cat.

If he should hear you,  
There'd be no more  
Of one mouse, two mice,  
Three mice, four.

So please be careful  
How far you roam,  
For if you should wake him ...  
He'd-chase-you-all-HOME!

# Townsville Eisteddfod 2026 Choral Speaking Unison

## Year 2

### The Jellycopter by Dulcie Meddows

Chuffa chuffa chopter  
chuffa chuffa chop.  
I'm a jellcopter.  
Chuffa chuffa chop.

I come in lemon flavor  
and mulberry blue.  
I've a jelly good pilot  
who's made of jelly, too.

Chuffa chuffa chopter  
chuffa chuffa chop.  
I'm a jellcopter.  
Chuffa chuffa chop.

I do the jelly wobble.  
I do the jelly roll.  
If you're having ice-cream  
I'll jelly flop your bowl.

Chuffa chuffa chopter  
chuffa chuffa chop.  
I'm a jellcopter.  
Chuffa chuffa chop.

The suns' coming out. Quick  
I'm racing for the shade!  
My Mul'bry motor's melting!  
So's my lemon blade!

Chuffa chuffa chopter  
chuffa chuffa chop.  
I was a jellycopter!  
Chuffa...chuffa...**PLOP!**

### And s-s-so to b-b-bed by Max Fatchen

"Do go to bed," they're saying  
But do they know what's there,  
Within that crowded darkness  
Or shrieking through the air?  
What's that upon the bedrail?  
What's hiding underneath?  
There could be miles of crocodiles  
With big, expectant teeth.  
"Now go to bed this instant!"  
But have they ever dared  
The shadows in the passageway?  
Were parents never scared?  
"Now into bed." Their voices-  
Are rising to a shout.  
But when they turn the light off  
It's then the THINGS come out!

**OR**

# Townsville Eisteddfod 2026 Choral Speaking Unison

## Year 1

### ANSWER ME! by Max Fatchen

Where ARE you now?  
*Oh, let her call.*  
Where ARE you, child?  
*I'll let her bawl.*

Where is that child?  
*I'm not about.*  
*My ears go deaf*  
*When people shout.*

Please ANSWER me!  
*Well, I don't care.*  
I'm WAITING now.  
*Well, I'm not there.*

Where ARE you, then?  
*She's getting wild.*  
Please answer me,  
You wretched child.

No answering?  
The cake's so nice  
Your sister's had  
A second slice.

*That greedy girl*  
*Will eat it all!*  
*Oh, hello, Mother,*  
*Did you call?*

**OR**

### Breakdown by Fean Kenward

Rackerty clackerty  
clickerty BONG  
the washing machine  
has gone terribly wrong.

It's swallowed a button!  
It's stuck in its jaw!  
Do you think it will ever  
get out any more?

Hark at it sputtering  
clickerty-bump-  
the washing is churning  
all up in a lump

And just for a button  
so shiny and small!  
O why did we ever  
have buttons at all?

Rackerty clackerty  
clickerty clack  
Hooray! THAT sounds better -  
the button's come back!

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Prep & Under

**Boing! Boing! Squeak! by Jack Prelutsky**

*Boing! Boing! Squeak!  
Boing! Boing! Squeak!  
A bouncing mouse is in my house,  
It's been there for a week.*

*It bounced from out of nowhere,  
Then quickly settled in.  
I'm grateful that it came alone,  
I've heard it has a twin.*

*It bounces in the kitchen,  
It bounces in the den,  
It bounces through the living room'  
Look! There it goes again.*

*Boing! Boing! Squeak!  
Boing! Boing! Squeak!  
A bouncing mouse is in my house,  
It's been there for a week.*

*It bounces on the sofa,  
On the table and the bed,  
Up the stairs and on the chairs  
And even on my head.*

*That mouse continues bouncing,  
Every minute of the day,  
It bounces, bounces, bounces,  
But it doesn't bounce away.*

*Boing! Boing! Squeak!  
Boing! Boing! Squeak!  
A bouncing mouse is in my house,  
it's been there for a week.*

**OR**

**It's on with the Show by Annette Kossaris**

Got the audience! Got the cast!  
All the practice finished at last!  
We've learned our parts, the work is done.  
Now's the time to have some FUN!  
We've got the rhythm,  
We've got the rhyme,  
We've got the music  
To keep in time.  
We're ready to entertain you now,  
Then you can clap – and we'll all BOW!  
ON...

WITH...

THE...

**SHOW!!!!**