

2025-2026 HT International Speech Festival (TW Division) Pieces
2025-2026 珩天文化國際英語朗誦節（台灣賽區）選材

Verse Speaking (Born in 2010-2011)
英詩朗誦 (2010-2011年出生組別)

Choice A
選擇 A

The Shooting Stars

by James Carter

That night
we went out in the dark
and saw the shooting stars
was one of the best nights ever

It was as if someone
was throwing paint
across the universe

The stars just kept coming
and we ‘oohed’ and ‘aahed’
like on bonfire night

And it didn’t matter
they weren’t real stars —
just bits of dust on fire
burning up in the atmosphere

And we stayed out there for ages
standing on this tiny planet
staring up at the vast cosmos

And I shivered
with the thrill
of it all

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Choice B
選擇 B

Those Winter Sundays

by Robert Hayden

Sundays too my father got up early
and put his clothes on in the blueblack cold,
then it cracked hands that ached
from labor in the weekday weather made
banked fires blaze. No one ever thanked him.

I'd wake and hear the cold splintering, breaking.
When the rooms were warm, he'd call,
And slowly I would rise and dress,
Fearing the chronic angers of that house,

Speaking indifferently to him,
Who had driven out the cold
And polished my good shoes as well.
What did I know, what did I know
of love's austere and lonely offices?