



ABORIGINAL EDUCATION COUNCIL (NSW) INC.
Patrick White Young Indigenous Writers (NSW)
INDIVIDUAL ENTRY FORM

ABN 87 588 237 557

One Major Prize and Encouragement Awards for Poetry
One Major Prize and Encouragement Awards for a Short Story or Play for Each Age Group

HOW TO ENTER

1. Complete this Entry Form.
2. Sign the Declaration that the work is your own.
3. Return the Application Form and your written work to: Patrick White Competition, AEC (NSW) Inc. PO Box 3120 Redfern NSW 2017. Or email it to writing@aec.org.au

WRITING THEMES FOR 2017 COMPETITION

Kindergarten – Year 12 short story, play or poem:

- "The Wild."
- "Then I heard the loudest noise....."
- "What Now"

NOTE: Entries will not be considered for the competition if written works do not adhere to the themes.

RULES THEMES FOR 2017 COMPETITION

- Y4 -12 submitted work should be typewritten
- No submitted work to exceed 1500 words

I AM ENTERING [Please tick]

KINDERGARTEN – YEAR 12

- Short Story
 Play
 Poem

KINDERGARTEN-YEAR 1

- Group Short Story
 Group Play
 Group Poem*

YEAR 2-3

- Group Short Story
 Group Play
 Group Poem*

*(3 or more students)

ENTRANT DETAILS [Please print clearly and in block letters]

Family Name MACFARLANE First Name TYVIAN
Street Address 6B Bidgee Road
Suburb Ryde State NSW Postcode 2112
Date of Birth 9 / 11 / 05 Gender: M F Year 6
School North Sydney Demonstration School Phone 02 9955 2822
School Address Bay Road WAVERTON 2060
Are you Australian Aboriginal or Torres Strait Islander? Yes No

DECLARATION

I declare that the submission is not copied and is my/our own original work. I agree to it being published on the AEC website if required:

Applicant T. Macfarlane Teacher Velilotic Parent/Guardian R. [Signature]

ENTRIES CLOSE AT 5PM ON 22 SEPTEMBER, 2017

The Wild

As I walk into the wilderness I see,
The stunning water shinning in the sunlight,
And following the moon,
Flowing down the river,
Splashing against the rocks,
While the green giants dance in the wind beside,
The long grass swaying, growing with every second,
The red rock titans towering over,
Almost touching the wavy white clouds,
With the exquisite birds soring over, singing their song.
The strong kangaroos jumping in the sunlight,
But it's not light now,
Now it's dark, black, and when everything seems quiet,
The night animals come out,
The quick mice scurry along the moist dirt,
And the bilby's sniff for the colourful creepy-crawlies,
While the moon shines bright and makes way for the miniscule rodents,
Now, the sun comes up,
And a new day starts.

Tyvian Macfarlane