

STORYTELLER SPEECH

- Your goal is to relate to the audience a story based upon your own experience or a Third-party experience. **You must take resolve your story with a lesson learned from the experience.** The audience must listen, understand, and remember.

Time Requirements: 4 -5 minutes.

Value: 50 points + 10 points for Outline

General Purpose: To tell a story with a lesson learned.

Specific Purpose: After hearing my speech my audience will understand the lesson or moral I have learned from the experience and may be able to relate my experience to their life.

Requirements:

1. Attention getter and then set-up with a narrative providing background information.
2. Complication/Crisis providing a vivid description with setting, characters and plot.
3. Your own knowledge is welcome and personal experience will enhance your credibility with the audience.
4. You will be evaluated on: development, organization, audience adaptation, and extemporaneous delivery.
5. You will speak from speaking notes/delivery outline.
6. Before speaking you must turn in 1 copy of your *typed outline* .
7. Read storyteller chapter in your book.
8. Cards are required: Use only white 4 x 6 index cards.
9. FINAL CHECKLIST: Bring the following to class for your presentation.
 1. Typed outline
 2. Note card

Regarding absences, only a *documented* emergency will excuse you from speaking on your assigned day. Any other situation will result in a zero.

OUTLINE: STORTELLER SPEECH

I. OPENING

A. ATTENTION GETTER

1. Set-up story with plot, characters, etc.

2. Enhance credibility with personal experience and/or relationship to story.

A. Use either a quotation, or narrative

B. Same needs as audience

II. BODY

A. Complication/Crisis

B. Additional Information

C. Climax

A. Use vivid descriptions, setting etc.

B. Who intervened to help, set up crisis

C. What happened?

III. CONCLUSION

A. Resolution

B. Changes in Audience's Lives

1. Lesson

A. Factual statement

B. Name how the change will benefit the audience

Storyteller Speech

I. Opening

A. Attention Getter- How many of you have seen your efforts pay off? Every student here has something in common: we all had goals we wanted to accomplish at some point in our life. We would put in a lot of effort to accomplish those goals. This story is about a young girl who never stops trying until her efforts paid off.

B. Set Up/ Background- It was 1994. I was six years old when I learned effort and hard work pays off. One day I had to go to school with my parents for parent/ teacher conferences. As I was entering the classroom with my parents I felt like any other kid. I just wanted my parents to talk to my teacher and get it over with. That was until my teacher said "I had a reading comprehension problem" and that I would need to get help by going into resource classes. On the drive home I remember hearing the words my teacher said run through my mind. It bothered me for a long time, but after a while I knew I would get through it because I had my family's support.

Transition- In eighth grade, all my efforts were rewarded (Pause) when I got student of the year. At the time, I didn't realize that was only the beginning.

II. Complication / Crisis

A. In high school, I encounter a whole new problem. (Pause). **THE PROFICIENCY EXAM!** Now! If you went to school in Nevada you would know, these tests are what high school students have to pass in order to graduate high school.

B. In my sophomore year of high school I had to take the math and reading proficiency exam. The first time I took those two tests I felt scared: (Pause). All I heard ever since middle school was how hard these tests were. How was I supposed to pass these tests, when seniors couldn't even pass them? I didn't let that stop me from taking them. Four months later the test results came back. I failed both math and reading.

C. In my junior year I had to take three proficiency exams: Math, Reading, and Writing. I took my writing first. I found out two months later I pass the writing portion, one less test to worry about. However, I still had to worry about my math and reading. I took the tests again and once again I failed. I knew I would need help, so in my senior year I took a math application class, which helps

seniors pass the math proficiency. As far as reading I talked to my parents and they suggested I have someone tutor me. My school had a class after school to help students with their reading proficiency.

Transition

I decided that my parents were right: I needed help passing, so I signed up for tutoring class. I remember the teacher who was tutoring me. Her name was MS. Cinkovich she had short brown hair and was about 5 feet, 2 inches tall.

III. Climax

A. MS. Cinkovich worked with me every day after school for an hour and half for two weeks. She showed me what kind of questions would be on the test and how to eliminate the wrong answers. The day I went into the exam she wrote me a letter and had it mailed to my testing room. In the letter she told me perseverance pays off, and we could both snicker when I pass. All around the letter was snicker candy bars.

B. I got the test back two months later and it said: (Pause).
CONGRATULATIONS! YOU PASSED YOUR READING!
Thanks to one teacher who helped me understand the questions that were on the test. I only had one more test to worry about and that was my math portion.

C. I was taking math apps. to help me pass the math portion. It was a one-year course and my teacher's name was Mr. Soule. I had him for first period and he gave us practice tests to get prepared. In my senior year we were allowed to take the test 4 times. I already failed that test twice my senior year, which meant I only had two more tries.

D. I took the test for the third time that year. I knew if I didn't pass this time I would only have one more shot. If I couldn't pass after that last chance I would get an option 2 diploma, which states I attended class but I didn't pass my Proficiency exam.

E. This time the test results only took a couple of weeks. I remember walking in my math apps class on a Thursday morning not knowing the test results were back. Mr. Soule had the test results at his desk and as I entered the room, walking to my desk he said: In a whisper: "DONNA CONGRATULATIONS YOU PASSED!" All I could think was WOW! I even asked him if he was joking, he told me no and then he showed me my test results. I needed a score of 298 to pass I got a score of 325.

Transition- I finally realized that I could be successful and get the diploma that I always desired.

IV. Resolution

A. Since I passed all of my proficiency exams I was able to graduate with an option 1 diploma; which is a regular diploma. As for my reading comprehension problem I feel that I have come a long way from that little six year old girl.

B. That summer I got a letter from the department of Treasury. In that letter they stated I was awarded the Millennium Scholarship. This was not a scholarship I could apply for but someone had to put me up for it.

C. I learned two lessons from everything that has happen to me. First what goes around comes around, meaning if you put a lot of effort into something and if you work hard enough good things will happen to you. The second lesson I learned was no matter how hard something may seem, keep trying even if at first you fail, just try again and keep trying until you get it right. As long as you keep trying you'll still come out a winner.

Storytelling Speech

I. Opening

- A. Attention Getter – Have you ever planned a vacation with the attentions of doing things that you normally do not do at home.

- B. Set Up/ Background – I am going to talk about my favorite family vacation. Last December I had the chance to experience life on the water. It was my first time vacationing on a cruise ship. I was so nervous to go at first, but it ended up being the best trip ever. When I was preparing to go I was telling my family that all I wanted to do was sleep, read, and relax. We were going right after finals and I was so tired. We went on the cruise ship the week before Christmas. Christmas is my favorite time of year. I was excited to go on the cruise but also sad to leave Christmas behind.

Transition – I'm going to start by telling a little about the cruise and let's see if I did any of the things that I wanted to do for sure. Let's see if I felt the spirit of Christmas on the ship.

II. Complications/Crisis

- A. Towards the end of October is when my family was thinking about going on a cruise. It was originally planned for spring break. The next day they decided that it will be December 17, 2006. That was less than 2 months away! It started with 6 people going, but then my boss was added, his parents from CA, my cousin's husband's parents, his aunt from CA, and my mom from MN. So 6 people turned into 13 people. All 13 people of us were booked to go on the Carnival Liberty Cruise Ship within two days of planning.

- B. I have never been on a trip with so many people. We had luggage coming out of everywhere. Everyone had so many suitcases. I did not understand why some people had too much luggage. I guess some of the luggage was for a surprise for later. Boarding the ship was the neatest experience I have ever had. It was an amazing feeling, to board something that will be taking you off land and adventuring in the middle of the ocean with having nothing to see but water for days. How can that be fun?

Transition – Everyone was on the ship, the entire luggage was there and we were ready to enjoy our family vacation to the Bahamas.

III. Climax

- A. The first night on the ship we were supposed to meet in my boss's room before our assigned dinner time. When we walked into his room it was like walking into Christmas. He had brought with him a 5 foot Christmas tree, lights, presents for everyone, stockings, and created each of us a lifesaver with our picture on it for the ornaments on the tree. We had the chance to experience Christmas on a cruise ship. It was the neatest experience. I would have to say that will be one of my favorite Christmas memories.
- B. When we arrived back at our cabins we saw that they were connected by the open balcony doors. Across the railing were Christmas lights strung across the balcony. So my family had brought Christmas on the ship. I guess it does not matter where you are during the Christmas season, you can still bring Christmas to yourself. They did not just bring it by the stuff they brought, but the spirit of Christmas was with us all.
- C. The ship had also brought the spirit of Christmas. On our TV's they had Christmas music playing continually. I could never be bored with Christmas music. The times that I was actually in my cabin I loved hearing them play Christmas music on the TV.
- D. The last night of the ship they also created a Christmas show. They had the children that were in the day care participate in the show. They had singing and dancing. I have a lot of experience working with children and was very impressed that they involved every single child in the performance. I was overcome with the spirit of Christmas. They ended the show by saying that Santa had dropped by to see them. They then had snow falling from the ceiling.

Transition – The cruise was more than I expected. I have never had such a fun time in my life.

IV. Resolution

- A. The cruise lasted 6 days. We went to the Bahamas, Cayman Island and Costa Maya. It was a very eventful 6 days.
- B. My favorite memories about the cruise was having Christmas on the ship and swimming with the dolphins. I never expected that a cruise would be so much fun. I was so happy the entire time. I just can not wait to go on my next cruise which will be next August to my dream location. Alaska.

C. The things that I wanted to get done were relaxing, sleeping and reading. I have to say that I did not get any of those things done but I did have the best time of my life. I learned a few things from this vacation. I learned that family makes a vacation more fun and that even if you plan on something and it does not happen you can still make the most of things.

Storyteller Speech

1. Opening

- A. **Attention Getter-** Picture yourself in complete darkness. Now picture yourself on a jet ski in the middle of a canyon with thousand foot tall walls surrounding you. Now imagine that 6 foot tall waves are crashing over you threatening to tip you over and the only glimpse of the rocky cliffs surrounding you comes when the lightening strikes. Lastly, imagine that you are a thirteen year old girl going through all of this and praying that your family will come to your rescue.
- B. **Set Up/ Background-** Every year my dad's whole family goes to Lake Powell in August. For those of you who know a little about Lake Powell, it is a beautiful lake located in Arizona with narrow, winding canyons with walls that rise up out of the water thousands of feet. Now while these canyons are gorgeous, they can get extremely dangerous when the winds pick up. You do NOT want to get caught out on the lake in a storm! August is monsoon season in Arizona so we usually have a good rain storm or two while we are there. The storm appears out of nowhere and after a brief torrential downpour, with strong winds, lightening and thundering, it disappears as quickly as it came.

Transition- So this particular year we got there, loaded up the houseboat, and took off to find a camping spot. As we commute to our location each year, we send out our boat to go find us a spot since it is quicker. The houseboat is in the middle with people following the houseboat on jet skis.

2. Complication/ Crisis

- A. This year at sundown as we are commuting to our spot thru one of the narrow canyons, dark rain clouds appear out of nowhere and we find ourselves in the middle of a monsoon. It starts to downpour, the winds pick up, and we are consumed by complete darkness.
- B. My little sister Shelby and my cousin Josh are on the jet skis behind the houseboat. They are frozen and scared but we can't stop the houseboat to switch with them for fear that the houseboat will tip over from the crashing waves if we stop. I am standing in the back of the houseboat keeping an eye on them when all of a sudden my little sister's jet ski stops and she disappears into the darkness. Josh sees that Shelby is no longer beside him and turns around to help her and disappears into the darkness as well. I run up to the front of the houseboat where my dad is driving at tell him that they are gone.

Transition- We watch out for them for what seemed like an eternity; they do not come.

3.Climax

A. With the risk of flipping the houseboat, we decided that we must turn around to go find them. As we are about to turn around we hear these messages over the radio:

“ Mayday! Mayday! Houseboat turned over and sinking. People in the water!!!”

“Mayday! Mayday! Boat crashed into rock and taking on water!”

My dad is on the radio saying, “Two Children lost in the water! Two Children lost in the water! We can not find them! We need rescue assistance! Wawheep do you copy?!” We get everyone on one side of the houseboat and start our turn. As we are turning, the houseboat starts to roll onto its side. My dad lays onto the gas, jerks the wheel, and is able to pull us out of the turn ok.

B. Shelby and Josh are terrified as they watch the houseboat get farther and farther away. They are filled with relief when they see the houseboat turn around and come towards them. They start to yell out to us to let them know where they are. The floodlights on the houseboat are not working and so we can not see thru the thick blackness. We get everyone on the houseboat up on top with flashlights to see if we can see Shelby and Josh. We can't see a thing! The only time that we get a glimpse of the water around us is when the lightening strikes for a split-second. We can't see them anywhere! We call out to them but the only thing we hear are the cracks of the lightening, crashes of thunder, and whistling of the wind. Shelby and Josh see the houseboat get closer and closer. And then it passes by them.

Transition- We backtrack for a long time all the way back to the dock. We know that we missed them but we can't turn around again or else we will tip... We barely made the last turn. We think of a different plan.

4. Resolution

A. When we safely pull into the dock we immediately start getting the jet ski on top of the houseboat down. When we get the jet ski off, my dad jumps onto it and takes off into the darkness. I am terrified because my whole family is out there! My older sister is somewhere out there on the boat which we learn is taking on water because the bilge pump is no longer working, my little sister is lost in the middle of the lake, and my dad just took off to rescue them. I felt so helpless

- B. Meanwhile, our boat was on its way back to the houseboat to tell us the location of the camping spot that they found and they happened to come upon Shelby and Josh. They tied up the jet skis and dragged them into the dock. It took so long to get the houseboat docked and jet ski down that my dad ran into the boat just as he was leaving the harbor.
- C. They dock the boat next to the houseboat and we grab Shelby and Josh and wrap them up and say a prayer of thanks that they are ok.
- D. That was day one of our vacation. It didn't ruin the vacation though; I actually think that it made it better because we all realized how grateful we are for our families and how quickly they can be lost. We also decided that we will never attempt to take the houseboat out to the camping spot if the day is getting late.

Storyteller Speech

I. Opening

(Hand out Gatorade)

A. Attention Getter-

Litter: trash, wastepaper, or garbage lying scattered about.

Karma: *often capitalized*: the force generated by a person's actions held in Hinduism and Buddhism to perpetuate transmigration and in its ethical consequences to determine the nature of the person's next existence.

Irony: incongruity between the actual result of a sequence of events and the normal or expected result.

All of the following words and their definition have a part in the story that I am about to tell you.

B. Set Up/Background- How many of you have ever littered? I admit I have. Have you ever been somewhere and saw an unsurpassed amount of trash lying on the side of the road or in a certain area (pause) and had the strongest emotion of disgust and sadness occur? Now let me ask you this, how many of you have been to the mountains, the beach, or a national park and smelled how fresh and crisp the air was? Rather than seeing trash everywhere your eyes wandered at an endless view of wild flowers and trees. Why do we have to travel such great distance to capture the essence of what our world is supposed to look like?

It was like any other Friday, Julie and I eagerly watched the time at the bottom of our computers slowly pass by as we anticipated five o'clock arrive. Until then, we exchanged emails discussing our plans for the weekend. We managed to decide on lying out by the pool at a friend's house Saturday afternoon and maybe later that evening we could go shopping.

II. Complication/Crisis

A. It was on a Saturday around noon when I went to pick up Julie from her house. She came out and got into the car. We started talking about how hot it was, and compared the weather that day to a blow dryer due to the extreme heat and the slightly warm

breeze. We continued driving until we suddenly saw a Starbucks cup thrown out of a white Toyota driving ahead of us.

B. Julie looks at me, I look at her. At that instant we knew exactly what was on each others minds. We had nothing better to do than lay out by the pool and gossip about who's wearing what so we decided to try and catch up to driver that blatantly littered in front of us. I stopped the car and Julie got out and pick up the coffee cup. As soon as she got back in we pursued our mission in finding the white Toyota. After cutting a few sharp corners we saw the car stopped at a stop sign.

C. We pulled up next to the vehicle and motioned the driver to roll her window down. As she did Julie held the cup out of the passenger window and sarcastically informed the driver that she had dropped something and asked if she wanted it back. The lady acted oblivious and stated "I do not drink coffee." Without hesitation she then drove off.

Transition- We continued driving to our final destination in awe, and as soon as we arrived to our friend's house we told her what happened.

III. Climax

A. A couple of weeks later Julie and I were on our way to my house. We had the music blaring and the windows down so the world could hear us pathetically sing along to whatever song was on at the time. We get into my neighborhood and it must have been a Tuesday because trash bins were out. Julie unexpectedly throws her Gatorade bottle out of the window towards one of the trash bins and misses. We didn't think much of it until we reached my house and we see a man making eye contact as he walks towards us. As soon as he reaches my driveway he throws a plastic bottle towards us. Confused, I pick it up and notice that it was the same bottle Julie attempted to throw in one of the trash bins. The man then says "I think you dropped this!" and continues his evening stroll through the neighborhood.

Transition- After I managed to get that Alanis Morissette song "*Ironic*" out of my head. I came to the realization of the environmental karma that was taking place right in front of me.

IV. Resolution

- A.** I believe everyone has somewhat of a subconscious awareness on littering and the environment in which we live in.
- B.** Through this experience I learned there are people out there that do pick up waste that they see on the ground. There are people that recycle and some even stick with environmental friendly things that are used on a daily basis. Some of you

may be wondering why I handed out Gatorade. I did it to give each of you an opportunity to make the right decision and dispose this item properly. If we can all continue doing so the world might just become a better place!