

**Westport Writing Warriors
Session in Westport 23rd February 2023**

"Five Words to include in a piece"

Abandon cowardice cassette instruct husband

And The Visual



Frog Song Contest

Frog Song Contest

Eva Creely

You can always rely on Ireland's Own to pull something out of the literary hat. This time it was a cracker. A frog singing contest no less. Right up Harry's street. All his recent times had been spent trying to organise a barrel of literary frogs to send him their pieces for the pdf to little avail. Now it was time to hear them perform with their versions of the frog singing contest. And how appropriate it was that a number of them were literally croaking.

But nothing daunted they tapped away as the hotel music **cassette** warbled in the background. That would be the most tuneful sound today. A few of the Inkies croaked almost in chorus but no one dared **abandon** the task. This was no time for **cowardice**.

On they wrote as **instructed** wondering how it would all pan out. Would this eventually be a chart topping version, a song for all the ages? Maybe it would knock Cliff Richard off the all time greats. Or maybe it would just be like those Christmas specials that ended up being not so special after all.

On they scribbled, the silence only broken by the occasional croak with 'We'll all go together to pluck wild mountain thyme' in the background. In a final flurry they **husbanded** their last gasps of energy before the coffee arrived and at last, there it was, Harry's barrel of frogs not quite singing in chorus and not very tuneful either.. But something for the pdf at last.

Singing Frogs

Harry Browne

Freddy gazed in open mouthed astonishment at the huge add in the local paper. “Frog Song Contest” it read. Only frogs need apply. Without further ado Freddy **abandoned** his plans for the rest of the day and rushed off in the direction of the contest venue.

He had a fine bass voice and he’d written a song the night before and recorded it on his trusty **cassette** recorder .

On the way to the contest venue he met his cousin Jeremy. Jeremy was notorious in the frog family for his **cowardice** when faced with crowds but his first words astonished Freddy “ Hi, Fred, I’m off to put my name down for the frogs song contest”

“Jeez Jer” Freddy exclaimed “You get a fit of the hebbie jeebies when you talk to Aunt Philomena’s **husband**. How do you expect to be able to stand up in front of thousands of people in the venue and on TV singing your song?”

“I spoke to the old frog who lives in the pond at the bottom of the hill, you know him. He’s agreed to **instruct** me in contacting my inner diva and he reckons I’ve got a good shot at winning the contest”

“Well good luck with that” said Freddy and he continued on his way thinking “If he pees in one hand and wishes in the other, he has as much chance of winning the song contest as I have of winning the Euro Millions and I haven’t bought a ticket”