# BRUTON & DISTRICT HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY 2025

## **ENTRY FORM**

(Pull out this form from your schedule)

## **Your Mini Saga Entry**

(Note: only one entry per person; do not give your name below)

	(note: only one only per person, as not give your name zeron,
Title:	
Saga:	

# ENTRY FORM BRUTON & DISTRICT HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY 100<sup>th</sup> ANNUAL SHOW – 16<sup>th</sup> AUGUST 2025

Complete this form and place it in an entry box at either: The Community Office, Dovecot Buildings, High Street, Bruton or Bruton Country Stores, Wisteria Yard, Bruton

Entry boxes will be in place from Monday 28<sup>th</sup> July and close at **12.00 noon** on Wed 13<sup>th</sup> August.

# ENTRIES MUST BE PLACED IN THE BOXES PROVIDED OR SCANNED AND EMAILED TO info@BrutonHorticultural.org.uk \*\*

Photocopies are accepted. Additional entry forms can be downloaded from www.brutonhorticultural.org.uk

Name: (BLOCK CAPITALS)					
Age: (if under 12)					
Address:					
Tel. No:					
E-mail:					
I agree to abide by the Show Rules set out in this Schedule.					
Signed:					
Are you a member of Bruton Horticultural Society?  [ ] Yes [ ] No					
** Mini Sagas (class 81) can be emailed directly ensuring that you include					

the above contact details.

Section	Class #	Section	Class #

#### Class 81 - MINI SAGAS

A mini saga must be a complete fictional tale with a beginning, middle and end, and something happening - not simply description or rumination. Its length must be exactly 50 words, plus a title of up to 15 words. Hyphenated words count as one. Several examples are shown below. You'll see that each is exactly 50 words long.

There is no theme for the sagas, so indulge your imagination.

To give us more time to judge them, please write your mini saga in the space on the front page of the entry form and hand it in by the Wednesday deadline before the Show. (Note: only one Mini Saga per entrant.)

#### 2024 winners:

#### FIRST: A matter of Life or Death by Sue Trevellyan

The children are crying out with hunger. Most of us take turns for the food. Rats scuttle below for scraps. Suddenly the bully boys arrive and we all take flight.

The house door opens.

"Shoo jackdaws!"

The man tops up the sunflower feeder, retreats inside. Peace restored, we continue feeding.

#### SECOND: Two walks on the same day in August by Tricia Rawlingson Plant

A tiny wild space, hedgerows tumbling with wildflowers, bindweed and brambles. Black cap, robin, gold finch, blue tit, wren, insects, bees, grasshoppers, dragonflies darting over the abundance.

Another place: huge, dank fields, dark green, a monoculture, hedgerows clipped back bare, nothing moving except two flies. Not even a slug.

# THIRD: Gardening is good for your mental health, but the slugs don't seem to know this by Ruth Forbes

The date was set, diaries marked, seeds were sown, packet instructions followed to a 't'.

Carefully labelled, watered, pricked out and potted on. Days went by, looking good, growing well.

But the slugs had other plans, dawn raids, leaves chomped, so be blowed, no entries for the show.

Next year