

檔 號：

保存年限：

# 文藻學校財團法人文藻外語大學 函

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受文者：國立中興大學

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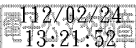
附件：如說明所示(附件一 1125300015-1.pdf、附件二 1125300015-2.pdf、附件三 1125300015-3.pdf、附件四 1125300015-4.pdf)

主旨：檢送2023文藻盃全國大專組英語競賽辦法，敬邀貴校同學參加，請查照。

說明：

- 一、敬請於112年4月28日報名截止日前至本校英國語文系網頁完成網路報名程序(詳如附件)，逾期恕不受理。
- 二、附檔說明如下：
  - (一)2023文藻盃全國大專組英語即席演講比賽辦法。
  - (二)2023文藻盃全國大專組英詩團體朗誦比賽辦法。
  - (三)2023文藻盃指定詩題。
  - (四)影音授權同意書。
- 三、如有疑問，敬請來電(07)3426031分機5305、電子信箱:wenzaocup@gmail.com。

正本：各公私立大專校院

副本：本校英國語文系 



國立中興大學



1120003477 112/02/24





**2023 文藻盃全國大專組英語即席演講比賽辦法**

**2023 Wenzao Cup  
Nation-Wide English Impromptu Speech Contest  
for Collegiate Students**

- 一、主辦學校：文藻外語大學英國語文系
- 二、宗旨：增進大專院校學生學習英語之興趣及英語演說能力，促進校際觀摩與交流。
- 三、時間：112 年 5 月 21 日（星期日）13:30 至 17:00
- 四、地點：文藻外語大學文園二樓會議廳（高雄市三民區民族一路 900 號）
- 五、比賽方式：比賽當天現場抽題，並以英語即席演講。
- 六、參賽資格：

- 1. 具有中華民國國籍，目前就讀於國內各大學院校或五專四、五年級在學學生。
- 2. 參賽上限為 20 人，依報名之先後為準，額滿為止。請各校自行舉辦初賽並遴選推派一人參賽，各校限派一人。主辦學校得派兩人。

七、報名方式：

- 1. 請於 112 年 4 月 28 日（星期五）前，透過本系網址 <https://forms.gle/vvgmf9AfNcLJXN7w8> 進行網路報名。
- 2. 網路報名完成後，請同時填妥本辦法之報名表、符合參賽資格證明及影音授權同意書(詳見以下附件)，並加蓋校方推薦核准印信，掃描已加蓋校印之電子檔，寄至 [wenzaocup@gmail.com](mailto:wenzaocup@gmail.com)。請確認(1)寄送已用印之報名表電子檔以及(2)網路報名，始為完成報名手續。
- 3. 若參賽者超過 20 人之上限，則依網路報名時間之先後決定參賽資格。
- 4. 請於 112 年 5 月 5 日(星期五) 至本校英國語文系網站，查詢是否報名成功。**各校須自行負責查詢確認報名是否完成；未自行查詢確認報名是否完成，以致因未完成報名程序而喪失參賽資格者，須自行負責，不得異議。若有任何疑問，請致電洽詢助理，電話：(07) 342-6031 轉 5305。**





#### 八、比賽細則：

1. 出場順序：參賽者應於比賽日當天下午 **12:30 起**於本校文園二樓簽到處準時辦理報到，並**出示學生證與身分證**，以便工作人員查驗是否與報名身份相符(不符者，恕無法參賽)。主辦學校於 **13:00** 抽出參賽者(包含尚未完成報到之參賽者)之參賽順序。參賽者於上台前十分鐘未完成報到者，視為棄權。
2. 進行方式：
  - (1) 參賽者於上台前十分鐘抽題，隨後進入準備室準備。(限使用由主辦學校提供之字典及工具書)
  - (2) 參賽者依號次發表三分鐘之英語即席演說。
  - (3) 選出優勝者四名，比賽結果於當天公佈並進行頒獎。
3. 評分標準：
  - (1) A. Content & Organization 40%  
B. Language 40%  
C. Gesture, Posture, & Eye Contact 20%
  - (2) 參賽者發表三分鐘之演說，未滿二分三十秒(含)者，每少三十秒扣總成績一分；超過三分鐘者，每多三十秒(含)扣總成績一分(未滿三十秒以三十秒計)，以此類推。
4. 計時方式：演講者開始講話，便開始計時，二分三十秒時舉黃牌提示，滿三分鐘舉紅牌，同時按鈴警示。

#### 九、注意事項：

1. 參賽者**不得**穿著校服或有校徽、校名之服裝，並不得於上台時報出校名。
2. 參賽者應配戴號次牌於左胸前，以茲識別。
3. 講稿、字典及其他物品於比賽時不得攜帶上台，亦不得手繕小抄或有任何導致比賽不公之情事。
4. **違反注意事項第 1、2、3 項者，主辦學校得取消其比賽資格，不予計分。**
5. 囿於場地空間有限及防疫需求，每位參賽者至多得由一位指導老師或親友陪同參賽。參賽者與陪同參賽者入場後禁止喧嘩、飲食、拍照或攝影。參賽者與陪同參賽者務必嚴格遵守衛生福利部疾病管制署頒佈之防疫相關規定。未遵守規定者得予請出場外，不得參賽或觀賽。



6. 參賽者與陪同參賽者於比賽過程不得拍照或攝影，以免避免影響比賽的進行。

比賽後兩個月內，由主辦學校統一寄發影片連結權限給各參賽學校。

7. 主辦學校不提供參賽者餐飲、交通或其他補助。

十、獎勵方式：

第一名 獎金 2,500 元、獎狀乙紙

第二名 獎金 2,000 元、獎狀乙紙

第三名 獎金 1,500 元、獎狀乙紙

第四名 獎金 1,000 元、獎狀乙紙

※ 同分者以內容與結構(Content & Organization)之成績決定得獎者。

十一、本辦法如有增刪或遇疫情影響比賽，均將於本系網頁公告周知。





## 2023 文藻盃全國大專組英語即席演講比賽報名表

### 2023 Wenzao Cup National English Impromptu Speech Contest for Collegiate Students

#### Registration Form (Please provide correct information)

學校名稱 (全名)	中文	
	英文	
科系/年級	<input type="checkbox"/> 大學部( <input type="checkbox"/> 二技 <input type="checkbox"/> 四技)_____科系_____年級	
	<input type="checkbox"/> 專科部( <input type="checkbox"/> 二專 <input type="checkbox"/> 五專)_____科系_____年級	
學校地址	□□□	
參賽者資料	姓	名
	Last Name	First Name
參賽者聯絡方式	E-mail	
	手機	
為製作參賽證明，請黏貼參賽者學生證正面影本與身分證正面影本		
指導老師/負責人 (請務必提供，以確保 參賽資格)	姓	名
	First Name	Last Name
	E-mail	
	手機	



### DECLARATION

\*我願意遵守文藻外語大學英國語文系所舉辦之 2023 文藻盃全國大專組英語即席演講比賽之參賽規則及評審結果，並履行優勝者之權利及義務。

Signature \_\_\_\_\_ Date \_\_\_\_\_



=====1/2=====

**RECOMMENDATION BY SCHOOL**

I recommend \_\_\_\_\_ to participate in 2023 Wenzao Cup National English Impromptu Speech Contest for Collegiate Students.

Name \_\_\_\_\_ Date \_\_\_\_\_ Position \_\_\_\_\_

### REMARKS:

Please pay detailed attention to the contest rules and the registration form. All correspondence regarding this contest should be sent to [wenzaocup@gmail.com](mailto:wenzaocup@gmail.com) by April 28, 2023.

請詳讀比賽報名辦法，填寫報名表時，若資料未填寫齊全則視同報名不成功。填妥報名表後請 e-mail 至 [wenzaocup@gmail.com](mailto:wenzaocup@gmail.com)，112 年 4 月 28 日截止報名。若有任何問題，請洽電話 (07)342-6031 轉 5305 英國語文助理。









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## 2023 文藻盃全國大專組英詩團體朗誦比賽辦法

### 2023 Wenzao Cup Nation-Wide English Poetry Reading Contest for Collegiate Students



- 一、主辦學校：文藻外語大學英國語文系
- 二、宗旨：展現英詩音韻之美，並提升大專院校學生學習文學之興趣。
- 三、時間：112 年 5 月 20 日 (星期六) 14:00 至 17:30
- 四、地點：文藻外語大學文園二樓會議廳(高雄市三民區民族一路 900 號)。
- 五、比賽方式：各參賽隊伍應自 6 首比賽指定詩題中，選取一首為比賽詩題，當場朗誦。比賽指定詩題請至附件查詢。
- 六、參賽資格：
  1. 具有中華民國國籍，目前就讀於國內各大學院校或五專四、五年級在學學生。
  2. 總參賽隊伍以 20 隊為上限，依報名順序先後為準，額滿為止。每校推薦一隊參賽。主辦學校得派兩隊。
- 七、報名方式：
  1. 請於 112 年 4 月 28 日 (星期五) 前，透過本系網址 <https://forms.gle/tgPLzP86dhNxi5V3A> 進行網路報名。
  2. 網路報名完成後，請同時填妥本辦法之報名表、符合參賽資格證明及影音授權同意書(詳見以下附件)，並加蓋校方推薦核准印信，掃描已加蓋校印之電子檔，寄至 wenzaocup@gmail.com。請確認 (1) 寄送已用印之報名表電子檔以及 (2) 網路報名，始為完成報名手續。
  3. 若參賽隊伍超過限額，主辦學校將依網路報名時間先後決定參賽資格。
  4. 報名截止後，請於 112 年 5 月 5 日(星期五) 至本校英國語文系網站查詢是否完成報名。各參賽隊伍須自行負責查詢確認報名是否完成；未自行查詢確認報名是否完成，以致因未完成報名程序而喪失參賽資格者，須自行負責，不得異議。若有任何疑問，請致電洽詢助理，電話：(07) 342-6031 轉 5305。



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#### 八、比賽細則：

1. 出場順序：參賽隊伍應於比賽日當天下午 **13:30 起**於簽到處準時辦理報到，並**出示學生證與身分證**，以便工作人員查驗是否與報名身份相符(不符者，恕無法參賽)。主辦學校於 **14:00~14:10** 抽出參賽隊伍(包含尚未完成報到參賽隊伍)之出場順序。參賽隊伍於上台前十分鐘未完成報到者，視為棄權。
2. 進行方式：
  - (1) 團體朗誦，每組 2~4 人。
  - (2) 參賽隊伍可選擇帶稿上台或全程背誦(均無額外加分)。
  - (3) 參賽隊伍限由比賽指定詩題中，任選其一朗誦。可複誦詩句，但不可增加詩句以外的內容。限時 5 分鐘，且不得少於 2 分鐘，參賽隊伍開口朗誦即開始計時。
  - (4) 為使英詩朗誦聚焦於語言與詩作自身之美感，台上僅可呈現參賽隊人員，且不得攜帶任何道具、樂器及背景音樂上台，違者以不計分處理。
  - (5) 評審將選出三隊優勝隊伍，比賽結果於當天公佈並進行頒獎。
3. 評分標準：
  - (1) 評分項目：
    - A. Interpretation & Delivery 40%
    - B. Pronunciation & Intonation 40%
    - C. Team work 20%
  - (2) 朗誦時間以 **5 分鐘為上限，2 分鐘為下限**，參賽隊伍開口朗誦即開始計時。未滿 2 分鐘者，每少 30 秒扣總成績一分；超過 5 分鐘，每多 30 秒(含)扣總成績一分(未滿 30 秒以 30 秒計)，以此類推。
  - (3) 比賽當日各參賽隊伍之人數須與報名時一致，不可任意更動，若有不同，則當場取消比賽資格。
  - (4) 非舞台上之參賽學生，不得於比賽進行中協助參賽學生之演出(如手勢、暗示等)，違者取消該隊比賽資格，不予計分。
  - (5) 計時方式：參賽隊伍開始朗誦，現場工作人員即開始計時，4 分 30 秒時舉黃牌提示，滿 5 分鐘時舉紅牌，同時按鈴警示。

#### 九、注意事項：

1. 參賽隊伍不得穿著校服，亦不得於台上報出校名。
2. 參賽隊伍應配戴號次牌於左胸前，以茲識別。
3. 違反注意事項第 1、2 項者，主辦學校得取消其比賽資格。

2



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4. 囿於場地空間有限與防疫需求，每對參賽隊伍至多由一位指導老師或親友陪同參賽。參賽者與陪同參賽者進入比賽會場後禁止喧嘩、飲食、拍照或攝影。參賽者與陪同參賽者務必嚴格遵守衛生福利部疾病管制署頒佈之防疫相關規定。未遵守規定者主辦學校得予請出場外，不得參賽或觀賽。
5. 參賽者與陪同參賽者於比賽過程不得拍照或攝影，以免影響比賽。主辦學校將於賽後兩個月內，統一寄發比賽之影片至各參賽隊伍之學校。
6. 主辦學校不提供參賽者餐飲、交通或其他補助。

十、獎勵方式：

第一名 獎金 5,000 元、獎狀乙紙

第二名 獎金 4,000 元、獎狀乙紙

第三名 獎金 3,000 元、獎狀乙紙

※ 總分同分者以 Interpretation & Delivery 之成績決定得獎者。

十一、本辦法內容如有增刪或遇疫情影響比賽，均將於本系網頁公告周知。





### 2023 文藻盃全國大專組英詩團體朗誦比賽報名表

### 2023 Wenzao Cup National English Poetry Reading Contest for Collegiate Students

#### Registration Form

學校名稱	中文
	英文
科系/年級	<input type="checkbox"/> 大學部( <input type="checkbox"/> 二技 <input type="checkbox"/> 四技)_____科系_____年級_____位
	<input type="checkbox"/> 專科部( <input type="checkbox"/> 二專 <input type="checkbox"/> 五專)_____科系_____年級_____位
學校地址	□□□

為製作參賽證明，請黏貼參賽者學生證與身分證正面影本。






# 文藻外語大學 WENZAO URSULINE UNIVERSITY OF LANGUAGES




<b>參賽者 資料</b>	姓	名
	Last Name	First Name
	電話	E-mail
	姓	名
	Last Name	First Name
	電話	E-mail
	姓	名
	Last Name	First Name
	電話	E-mail
	姓	名
	Last Name	First Name
	電話	E-mail



指導老師 /負責人 (請務必提供可連絡之方式，以確保參賽資格)	姓	名
	Last Name	First Name
	電話	E-mail

**\*以上表格請務必提供正確資料 (Please provide correct information for the above registration form.)**





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DECLARATION

\*我願意遵守文藻外語大學英國語文系所舉辦之 2023 文藻盃全國大專組英詩團體朗誦比賽之參賽規則及評審結果，並履行優勝者之權利及義務。

Signature \_\_\_\_\_

Signature \_\_\_\_\_

Signature \_\_\_\_\_

Signature \_\_\_\_\_

Date \_\_\_\_\_

REMARKS:

Please pay detailed attention to the contest rules and the registration form. All correspondence regarding this contest should be sent to wenzaocup@gmail.com by April 28, 2023.

請詳讀比賽報名辦法，填寫報名表時，若資料未填寫齊全則視同報名不成功。填妥報名表後請 e-mail 至 wenzaocup@gmail.com，**112 年 4 月 28 日截止報名**。若有任何問題，請洽電話 (07)342-6031 轉 5305 英國語文系助理。







## Making Peace

BY DENISE LEVERTOV

A voice from the dark called out,  
   ‘The poets must give us  
 imagination of peace, to oust the intense, familiar  
 imagination of disaster. Peace, not only  
 the absence of war.’

  But peace, like a poem,  
 is not there ahead of itself,  
 can’t be imagined before it is made,  
 can’t be known except  
 in the words of its making,  
 grammar of justice,  
 syntax of mutual aid.

  A feeling towards it,  
 dimly sensing a rhythm, is all we have  
 until we begin to utter its metaphors,  
 learning them as we speak.

  A line of peace might appear  
 if we restructured the sentence our lives are making,  
 revoked its reaffirmation of profit and power,  
 questioned our needs, allowed  
 long pauses . . .

  A cadence of peace might balance its weight  
 on that different fulcrum; peace, a presence,  
 an energy field more intense than war,  
 might pulse then,  
 stanza by stanza into the world,  
 each act of living  
 one of its words, each word  
 a vibration of light—facets  
 of the forming crystal.

Source: <https://www.poetryfoundation.org>



## Night and the Madman

BY KAHLIL GIBRAN

“I am like thee, O, Night, dark and naked; I walk on the flaming path which is above my day-dreams, and whenever my foot touches earth a giant oak tree comes forth.”

“Nay, thou art not like me, O, Madman, for thou still lookest backward to see how large a foot-print thou leavest on the sand.”

“I am like thee, O, Night, silent and deep; and in the heart of my loneliness lies a Goddess in child-bed; and in him who is being born Heaven touches Hell.”

“Nay, thou art not like me, O, Madman, for thou shudderest yet before pain, and the song of the abyss terrifies thee.”

“I am like thee, O, Night, wild and terrible; for my ears are crowded with cries of conquered nations and sighs for forgotten lands.”

“Nay, thou art not like me, O, Madman, for thou still takest thy little-self for a comrade, and with thy monster-self thou canst not be friend.”

“I am like thee, O, Night, cruel and awful; for my bosom is lit by burning ships at sea, and my lips are wet with blood of slain warriors.”

“Nay, thou art not like me, O, Madman; for the desire for a sister-spirit is yet upon thee, and thou has not become alone unto thyself.”

“I am like thee, O, Night, joyous and glad; for he who dwells in my shadow is now drunk with virgin wine, and she who follows me is sinning mirthfully.”

“Nay, thou art not like me, O, Madman, for thy soul is wrapped in the veil of seven folds and thou holdest not thy heart in thine



hand.”

“I am like thee, O, Night, patient and passionate; for in my breast  
a thousand dead lovers are buried in shrouds of withered kisses.”

“Yea, Madman, art thou like me? Art thou like me? And canst thou  
ride the tempest as a steed, and grasp the lightning as a sword?”

“Like thee, O, Night, like thee, mighty and high, and my throne is  
built upon heaps of fallen Gods; and before me too pass the days  
to kiss the hem of my garment but never to gaze at my face.”

“Art thou like me, child of my darkest heart? And dost thou think  
my untamed thoughts and speak my vast language?”

“Yea, we are twin brothers, O, Night; for thou revealest space and  
I reveal my soul.”

[Source: https://www.poetryfoundation.org](https://www.poetryfoundation.org)



### Trail of Tears: Our Removal

BY LINDA HOGAN

With lines unseen the land was broken.  
When surveyors came, we knew  
what the prophet had said was true,  
this land with unseen lines would be taken.

So, you who live there now,  
don't forget to love it, thank it  
the place that was once our forest,  
our ponds, our mosses,  
the swamplands with birds and more lowly creatures.



As for us, we walked into the military strength of hunger  
and war for that land we still dream.  
As the ferry crossed the distance,  
or as the walkers left behind their loved ones,  
think how we took with us our cats and kittens,  
the puppies we loved. We were innocent of what we faced,  
along the trail. We took clothing, dishes,  
thinking there would be something to start a new life,  
believing justice lived in the world,  
and the horses, so many,  
one by one stolen, taken by the many thieves

So have compassion for that land at least.

Every step we took was one away from the songs,  
old dances, memories, some of us dark and not speaking English,  
some of us white, or married to the dark, or children of translators  
the half-white, all of us watched by America, all of us  
longing for trees for shade, homing, rooting,  
even more for food along the hunger way.

You would think those of us born later  
would fight for justice, for peace,  
for the new land, its trees being taken.



You would think  
the struggle would be over  
between the two worlds in this place  
that is now our knowledge,  
our new belonging, our being,  
and we'd never again care for the notion of maps  
or American wars, or the god of their sky,  
thinking of those things we were forced to leave behind,  
living country, stolen home,  
the world measured inch by inch, mile by mile,  
hectares, all measurements, even the trail of our tears.

With all the new fierce light, heat, drought  
the missing water, you'd think  
in another red century, the old wisdom  
might exist if we considered enough  
that even before the new beliefs  
we were once whole,  
but now our bodies and minds remain  
the measured geography.

Source: <https://www.poetryfoundation.org>



## The End and the Beginning

BY WISŁAWA SZYMBORSKA

TRANSLATED BY JOANNA TRZECIAK

After every war  
someone has to clean up.  
Things won't  
straighten themselves up, after all.

Someone has to push the rubble  
to the side of the road,  
so the corpse-filled wagons  
can pass.

Someone has to get mired  
in scum and ashes,  
sofa springs,  
splintered glass,  
and bloody rags.

Someone has to drag in a girder  
to prop up a wall.  
Someone has to glaze a window,  
rehang a door.

Photogenic it's not,  
and takes years.  
All the cameras have left  
for another war.

We'll need the bridges back,  
and new railway stations.  
Sleeves will go ragged  
from rolling them up.

Someone, broom in hand,  
still recalls the way it was.



Someone else listens  
and nods with unsevered head.  
But already there are those nearby  
starting to mill about  
who will find it dull.



From out of the bushes  
sometimes someone still unearths  
rusted-out arguments  
and carries them to the garbage pile.

Those who knew  
what was going on here  
must make way for  
those who know little.  
And less than little.  
And finally as little as nothing.

In the grass that has overgrown  
causes and effects,  
someone must be stretched out  
blade of grass in his mouth  
gazing at the clouds.

Source: <https://www.poetryfoundation.org>



## Dulce et Decorum Est

BY WILFRED OWEN

Bent double, like old beggars under sacks,  
 Knock-kneed, coughing like hags, we cursed through sludge,  
 Till on the haunting flares we turned our backs,  
 And towards our distant rest began to trudge.  
 Men marched asleep. Many had lost their boots,  
 But limped on, blood-shod. All went lame; all blind;  
 Drunk with fatigue; deaf even to the hoots  
 Of gas-shells dropping softly behind.

Gas! GAS! Quick, boys!—An ecstasy of fumbling  
 Fitting the clumsy helmets just in time,  
 But someone still was yelling out and stumbling  
 And flound'ring like a man in fire or lime.—  
 Dim through the misty panes and thick green light,  
 As under a green sea, I saw him drowning.

In all my dreams before my helpless sight,  
 He plunges at me, guttering, choking, drowning.

If in some smothering dreams, you too could pace  
 Behind the wagon that we flung him in,  
 And watch the white eyes writhing in his face,  
 His hanging face, like a devil's sick of sin;  
 If you could hear, at every jolt, the blood  
 Come gargling from the froth-corrupted lungs,  
 Obscene as cancer, bitter as the cud  
 Of vile, incurable sores on innocent tongues,—  
 My friend, you would not tell with such high zest  
 To children ardent for some desperate glory,  
 The old Lie: *Dulce et decorum est*  
*Pro patria mori.*

Source: <https://www.poetryfoundation.org>





**“After Experience Taught Me ...”**

BY W. D. SNODGRASS

After experience taught me that all the ordinary  
Surroundings of social life are futile and vain;

I’m going to show you something very  
Ugly: someday, it might save your life.

Seeing that none of the things I feared contain  
In themselves anything either good or bad

What if you get caught without a knife;  
Nothing—even a loop of piano wire;

Excepting only in the effect they had  
Upon my mind, I resolved to inquire

Take the first two fingers of this hand;  
Fork them out—kind of a “V for Victory”—

Whether there might be something whose discovery  
Would grant me supreme, unending happiness.

And jam them into the eyes of your enemy.  
You have to do this hard. Very hard. Then press

No virtue can be thought to have priority  
Over this endeavor to preserve one’s being.

Both fingers down around the cheekbone  
And setting your foot high into the chest

No man can desire to act rightly, to be blessed,  
To live rightly, without simultaneously

You must call up every strength you own  
And you can rip off the whole facial mask.



Wishing to be, to act, to live. He must ask  
First, in other words, to actually exist.

And you, whiner, who wastes your time  
Dawdling over the remorseless earth,  
What evil, what unspeakable crime  
Have you made your life worth?

Source: <https://www.poetryfoundation.org>



## 影音數位授權同意書

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