



A story is told of a sculptor and a little boy as they stood in front of a massive block of granite. With fascination, the boy watched as the sculptor began to apply mallet and chisel to the granite. Day after day he chipped and chiselled.

Day after day the boy watched, as gradually, the magnificent figure of a man emerged under the skilled hand of the sculptor. Finally, the work was finished. Where once there had only been a granite block, now stood a beautiful statue. The admiring boy walked carefully around the statue, surveying it from every angle. Finally, in reverential tones, he exclaimed to the sculptor, "Wow, Mr. how did you know he was in there?"

Name and Surname	Address and Contact number	Qualifying information	Date contacted
1.			
2.			
3.		avid	
4.	So	aint	
5.	The world i	s your playground	
6.			
7.			
8.			
9.			
10.			