

Contest 22: Literary Magazine Photography

INSTRUCTIONS:

- This is **NOT** a photo illustration, so do not manipulate the original image.
- Entry should be a single file, JPEG (no RAW files) and viewable through any standard image-browsing program.
- Be sure the time/date are set correctly on your camera. Images that do not show a timestamp within the contest time frame will be disqualified.
- Because this contest focuses on your ability as a photographer, please use standard lenses and filters. Creative filters or specialty lenses are discouraged.

SUBMITTING ENTRIES

- Entries must be uploaded by 6 p.m. CDT Oct. 18, 2021.
- Complete directions for online submission of photos are available online at jea.org/contests under Preparing Photo Entries.

WHAT JUDGES LOOK FOR

- Photograph demonstrates original interpretation; it is not cliché.
- Photograph is framed in an interesting and visually striking way.
- Photograph demonstrates good use of composition and lighting to effectively communicate the interpretation of the poem.
- Photograph offers effective contrast, depth-of-field and tone.
- Photo effectively captures the context/meaning of the poem.
- Subject composition and technical quality of photo are both strong.

ASSIGNMENT:

- Take the perfect photo to illustrate the following poem, which will appear in a high school literary magazine.
- Select ONE image and submit it to accompany this poem. This is NOT a photo illustration, so do not manipulate the photo in any way.
- Photo can be either vertical or horizontal.
- Captions ARE NOT required.

Shadow by Janine Ripps

Everywhere I go, you are there
You are all people see in me
You are all everyone compares me to
Your achievements, I am expected to fulfill
My actions always pale in comparison to yours

“Stop following me” I say
The constant competition is tiring
I need some time alone

“Get out of mind”
But my thoughts
Seem to be yours as well

People say I look like you
They say I talk like you
But how can they tell if it is me talking or you?
If it is my brain or yours?
Your reputation or mine?

How do I make my own way,
When you are always looming over me?
We are the same, but so different

When will you disappear?
When will it finally be my turn?

When will my decisions be my decisions?
And never ones that you had to make before me

You follow me around
Everywhere I go

But it seems obvious
To everyone but me
That we are not one

My decisions will be my decisions
The moment I have to make them

You will always have come before me,
But my job isn't to outshine you

Your shadow trails me,
But only now do I realize that it's mine