

Contest 19: Literary Magazine Layout

Instructions:

- The size of each page will be **8 1/2 by 11 inches**. Use your available desktop software to create your layout.
- Design one double-page layout for the literary magazine and save it as a PDF.
- Design your spread using the available poetry and art, and any graphics of your own construction. You may use any fonts you have available. Give proper credits.
- Access available photos and artwork for this contest on the JEA website. Download the pictures, then crop, size and place them as you wish. You may use as much as you would like in your page design.
- Align the entries any way you like.
- **DO NOT INCLUDE YOUR NAME OR YOUR SCHOOL NAME ON YOUR ENTRY.**
- You will be judged only on the layout, but judges will want to see how text and art work together on the pages to create an impression.
- Write and place the titles directly into the layout. Use any style, font and size you deem appropriate.
- Remember your work is being evaluated on design and layout.

WHAT THE JUDGES WILL LOOK FOR

- Use of clean layout and design elements relating to selected copy
- Impact, action or emotion in design
- Instructions followed.
- Positioning of copy, title, art, photos and captions in relation to each other
- Use of current graphic trends

School information:

El Camino High School
1320 Mission Road
San Francisco, California 94080
Black and Red
Mascot: Colts
Literary Magazine: Voices, Volume 8

ASSIGNMENT:

In black-and-white or color, design a double-page layout (one spread) for the literary magazine. You are designing Pages 6 and 7. Identify the layout with page folios.

Use only the poetry provided on the following pages, and do not add your own or others' work.

Use only artwork or photos available from the jea.org/contests website and designated for Contest 19. Do not change the art or photos in any way except for sizing, nor the poetry format as presented by the writer. Any graphics or artwork included on the submission may not be from another publication or from the internet; this includes clip art or images even if you have manipulated the original images into something new.

Decide your own format, and create folios and page numbers for your spread. It may be designed in color or black and white. Include spot color if you wish. Write and place the titles. Use your choice of fonts and point sizes for all text elements in your spread.

SUBMITTING ENTRIES:

- All of the instructions for creating a PDF of your entry and uploading it into the contest system can be found at jea.org/contests.
- Please read all of the instructions carefully.
- Entries must be uploaded by **6 p.m. CDT March 27, 2023**.
- Do not wait until the last day! There are **NO EXCEPTIONS** for entries that do not meet this deadline!

Little Beach House

by Jane Ortega

My feet beat down on the sun-bruised wood as I dash down the never-ending pier.
Dogs trail behind me, weaving between my feet, threatening to knock me into salty waters.
The eroded beach greets me, her smile fading away with every wave.
Creaky stairs lead me to the aging balcony that overlooks our part of the island.
Standing in my polka dot one-piece, with a butterfly towel wrapped around my shoulders,
I slide open the glass door, littered with sticky fingerprints;
I step into the overwhelmingly crowded house,
My family swimming around the floor like a pod of dolphins.
The smell of fried shrimp wafts from the cramped kitchen.
Behind the stove is my grandmother, barely five feet tall,
Bustling about, grabbing ingredients from the light green cabinets left and right;
Anyone who dares to “mess” with her cooking is lectured.
With the T.V. blaring so that the news can be heard from every corner,
We all stand shivering in our bathing suits, waiting for warmth;
Finding no comfort inside with the AC on full blast,
Attempting to soothe the cold, we take turns waiting for lukewarm showers.
When dinner is ready, everyone pours into the kitchen as the waves pour onto the sand.
Our meal is served on teal plates, each adorned with a single black flower;
The adults gather round the glass table, the permanent center of all the chaos.
The children sit on barstools, rocking side to side, letting the white paint chip with each turn.
We say the blessing before our meal — our own little family,
In our own little beach house, before everything was ruined.
The tides would rise, bags would be packed one last time,
And our little world would be sold;
But, back then, we just laughed with our mouths full.

Night

by Jordan Bentz

The earth begins to relax.
The sun dulls its rays.
The tree branches crack.
The birds whistle praise.
The world is slowing.
The chaos stops.
The horizon is glowing.
The last leaf drops.
The wind lets out a whisper.
The darkness descends.
The life drifts deeper.
The day has its end.

Eyes Are Open

by Anna Hantke

Maybe the world would
be kinder if everyone
slowed down a little.

Maybe the world would
be gentler if the sky
wasn't always dark.

Maybe the world would
be quieter if we all
took a breath or two.

Maybe the world would
be a little better if
we just looked around.

BALLERINA ABOVE OUR WORLD OF PAIN(T)

by Andy Anderson

In a tutu of thin air embellished with red flowers, a ballerina, hidden
Behind blush, foundation, and accessories,
Embodies ecstasy, her wings spreading out from herself, her
Weightless body floating above her stage. Enveloped in light,
She spins and dances, obscuring all that exists. Her dance recreating the earth,
She transforms the world into her play—breathing out
A cascade of mountainous rock. Her gaze penetrates our eyes, sparking mystery and desire
As she pervades the thoughts of her admirer.
I think to myself, "I want to be that ballerina—that goddess—that angel."
But outside the stage's mirage, jealous thoughts like these transform into
Expressions of wonder, for this ballerina—forged out of paint and passion—has
Deviated from a world corrupted by hate during her inanimate existence on the canvas.
Dancing in silence, without cease, her ballet will continue,
Until there is no more life left for her to create.

Loneliness

by Josie McDermott

Loneliness is
A tree left by itself
After all the others were cut down.
Loneliness is
Toys deserted in the attic
After their owners have grown up.
Loneliness is
The darkness and emptiness
Of an abandoned building.
Loneliness is
Being the new kid at a new school.
Loneliness is
Feeling alone,
Even when the room is full of people.
Loneliness is
A feeling of sadness
Every human being experiences in a lifetime.
Loneliness is
Unavoidable.

ART CREDITS:

1. Seen
Donald Franklin
2. Full Moon
Cristna Lau
3. Florida Summer
Rishit Pallekala
4. Night Sky Drawing
Cooper Truelove
5. The Dancer
Sarah O'Dell
6. Toes in the Sand
Daniel Vedha
7. The Swing
Genevieve Weaver
8. City In Decline
Janiya Green
9. Alone in His Thoughts
Rafaella Nunes