



# Handwriting

## COMPETITION 2022

Open to Years 1-6, the ISA Handwriting Competition is an opportunity for pupils at ISA Members' Schools to showcase their calligraphy skills. This event invites entrants to explore writing by hand as a visual mode of expression.

DEADLINE 2 JUNE 2022



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## ISA HANDWRITING COMPETITION 2022 – RULES AND GUIDELINES

- **Eligibility**

This competition is open to ISA Members' schools only. Schools can submit a maximum of two entries per age category. We encourage schools to run a competition in house and put through their best projects.

- **Age group categories:**

Pupils who are out-of-year must be entered into the class corresponding to their chronological date of birth.

A: Year 1

B: Year 2

C: Year 3 & 4

D: Year 5 & 6

- **How to enter:**

Entries must be submitted via the online entry form on the ISA website as JPEG or PDF format by 2 June 2022 at the latest.

Please ensure entries are complete with the name of the pupil and their category clearly written in the bottom right of the page.

Entries should be on one single sheet of plain white A4 paper, with a suitable margin. Line guides can be accessed on our website, if desired, but spacing should be planned to suit the individual pupil's handwriting.

Handwriting can be in pencil or plain black or blue ink, no other colours please.

Entries from year 3 upwards must be in cursive script, younger entries can be printed or cursive.

Entries must include all the text from the sample, including the title and the name of the author/poet.

Embellishments – e.g. decorated margins – are not allowed. No illustrations please.

Set poems for ISA Handwriting competition 2022

<p>Class A: Year 1</p>	<p style="text-align: center;"><u>There was an Old Person of Nice</u></p> <p style="text-align: center;">There was an old person of Nice, Whose associates were usually Geese. They walked out together, in all sorts of weather. That affable person of Nice!</p> <p style="text-align: right;">By Edward Lear</p>
<p>Class B: Year 2</p>	<p style="text-align: center;"><u>The Swing</u></p> <p style="text-align: center;">How do you like to go up in a swing, Up in the air so blue? Oh, I do think it the pleasantest thing Ever a child can do!</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Up in the air and over the wall, Till I can see so wide, Rivers and trees and cattle and all Over the countryside—</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Till I look down on the garden green, Down on the roof so brown— Up in the air I go flying again, Up in the air and down!</p> <p style="text-align: right;">By Robert Louis Stevenson</p>
<p>Class C: Year 3-4</p>	<p style="text-align: center;"><u>Autumn Song</u></p> <p style="text-align: center;">Know'st thou not at the fall of the leaf How the heart feels a languid grief Laid on it for a covering, And how sleep seems a goodly thing In Autumn at the fall of the leaf?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">And how the swift beat of the brain Falters because it is in vain, In Autumn at the fall of the leaf Knowest thou not? and how the chief Of joys seems—not to suffer pain?</p>

	<p>Know'st thou not at the fall of the leaf          How the soul feels like a dried sheaf          Bound up at length for harvesting,          And how death seems a comely thing          In Autumn at the fall of the leaf?</p> <p style="text-align: right;">By Dante Gabriel Rossetti</p>
<p>Class D: Year 5-6</p>	<p style="text-align: center;"><u>Inversnaid</u></p> <p>This darksome burn, horseback brown,          His rollrock highroad roaring down,          In coop and in comb the fleece of his foam          Flutes and low to the lake falls home.</p> <p>A windpuff-bonnet of fáawn-fróth          Turns and twindles over the broth          Of a pool so pitchblack, féll-frówning,          It rounds and rounds Despair to drowning.</p> <p>Degged with dew, dappled with dew,          Are the groins of the braes that the brook treads through,          Wiry heathpacks, fitches of fern,          And the beadbonny ash that sits over the burn.</p> <p>What would the world be, once bereft          Of wet and of wildness? Let them be left,          O let them be left, wildness and wet;          Long live the weeds and the wilderness yet.</p> <p style="text-align: right;">By Gerard Manley Hopkins</p>

If you have any questions, please contact [isaarts@isaschools.org.uk](mailto:isaarts@isaschools.org.uk)

We look forward to receiving your entries.